IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

HARRY WRIGHT'S MEMORY HONORED.

Baseball Veterans and Novices Swell a Memorial Fund.

Quaker City Players Raise the Largest Amount of Any League City.

A Deluge Spoiled the Most Unique Game in History at Rockford, Illinois.

CINCINNATI ALSO DOES WELL.

Boston, Baltimore, Louisville and Our City All Contribute—The Day's Gate Receipts Toward Erecting the Pile to Perpetuate His Name.

"Harry Wright Day" was celebrated in a very quiet manner at the Polo Grounds. In fact, one would imagine from the listless manner in which the Giants and Mets conducted themselves that they were refraining from any enthusiastic demonstration out of respect for the departed.

There was a good attendance of cranks, but the game was too dull to afford any amusement for them, but as they had journeyed to Harlem for a good cause there was little grumbling. The receipts amounted to $322, which is a very good sum considering that there was no extra attraction to tempt the public. If all the other clubs throughout the country made even half that showing, the money needed for the erection of the Harry Wright monument would be had in a short time.

The spectators were somewhat surprised to see Connaughton at short and Stafford in left field when the Giants started in to play. Pfeffer was sitting on the players' bench in his street clothes. Manager Irwin explained when questioned regarding Pfeffer's absence from the team that Fred was not in shape to play good ball, and in consequence was laid off until he gets fit. Pfeffer, he said, acknowledged that he could not do justice to himself in his present condition, and until he gets limbered up he will not play. Pfeffer, however, will continue to draw his salary, as the management knows that he has worked hard to get in shape. Stafford's return to the team put him in good humor, and he played a rattling good game at the bat. Connaughton's playing at short was of the ordinary kind, but he hit the ball well. George Davis and Captain Gleason played a half-hearted game.

Both teams fielded very poorly, fourteen errors being scored against them. Jouett Meekin made his season's debut in the box at home, and he showed by his work that he was in pretty good form. He had plenty of speed and good control of the ball. Farrell was the receiver for him, and his all-around playing was all that could be desired. Flynn and Doheny were also given a trial by Irwin against the Mets. The latter pitched a good game, though he was poorly supported by Foster. Tim Hurst, the king of umpires, officiated and gave entire satisfaction.

The Giants started the ball a-going in the second inning and tallied seven runs before the side was retired. Van Haltren opened on easy bounder to Battan, who, in his anxiety to get the ball to first in a hurry, threw away over Bill Clark's head, and Van reached third. Harry Davis received his base on balls. Stafford sacrificed and Bill Clark tried to head off Van at the plate, but threw wild, and Van Haltren and Davis both scored.

Meekin made a safe hit and Farrell followed with a pretty double. Gleason hit to Battan, and Meekin was forced at the plate. George Davis and Tierman both received their bases on balls, which forced Farrell home with another run. Connaughton came to the rescue with a safe hit and scored Gleason and Davis. Another hit by Van Haltren tallied Tiernan and Connaughton and H. Davis ended the agony by being retired at first.

They scored again in the third inning on Stafford's single, Meekin's sacrifice to short and Farrell's single. Two more runs were added in the fourth on Tiernan's safe hunt and singles by Connaughton and Harry Davis.

In the seventh Wilson singled, stole second, went to third on a wild pitch and scored on George Davis's out to Williams.

Three more runs were made in the eighth, after two men were out. H. Davis received first on Bannon's poor throw of his hit and scored on Stafford's triple. Jim went home on Doheny's hit. The latter stole second and crossed the plate on Wilson's drive to outfield for a base.

The Mets scored their first run in the third on Bannon's double and Mulligan's single. Cavelle's single, errors by Doheny, Battan and George Davis and a steal gave the youngsters two more runs in the fifth, and in the eighth they again tallied on Williams being hit by a pitched ball, a steal, two bases on balls and a single.

The score:

NEW YORK.	r	1b	po	a	e	METROPOLITANS.	r	1b	po	a	e
Wilson, 2b	1	0	4	1	0	Bannon, 2b	1	1	0	3	1
G. Davis, 3b	1	0	2	2	2	Cavelle, cf	1	1	3	0	0
Tiernan, rf	2	0	0	0	0	Mulligan, lf	1	1	1	1	0
Con'ghton, ss	2	2	4	2	2	Clark, 1b	0	1	12	0	1
Stafford, cf	1	1	1	0	0	Battan, 3b	0	0	2	3	1
H. Davis, 1b	2	1	8	2	0	Willi'ms, rf	1	0	1	0	0
Stafford, lf	2	3	0	0	0	Boyle, ss	0	2	2	3	0
Meekin, p	0	1	2	2	0	Foster, c	0	1	3	4	4
Flynn, p	0	0	0	0	0	Kager, p	0	0	0	0	0
Doheny, p	0	1	1	2	1	Lampe, p	0	0	0	0	0
Farrell, c	1	2	3	3	0						
Wilson, c	1	2	2	5	2						
Totals	14	15	27	19	7	Totals	4	7	24	14	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

New Yorks	0	7	1	2	0	0	1	3	1	x—14
Metropolitans	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	—4

Earned runs—New York, 3; Metropolitans, 1. Left on bases—New York, 7; Metropolitans, 10. Two-base hits—Farrell, Bannon. Three-base hits—Stafford. Stolen bases—Van Haltren, H. Davis, Stafford, Doheny, Wilson, Mulligan (2), Gleason (2), Connaughton, Williams (2), Foster. Bases on balls—Off Meekin 1; off Doheny, 4; off Kager, 3; off Lampe, 1. First base on errors—New York, 2; Metropolitans, 4. Hit by pitcher—By Kager, 1; by Doheny, 3. Struck out—By Meekin, 3; by Doheny, 4. Passed balls—Farrell. Wild pitches—Lampe. Umpire—Tim Hurst. Time of game—Two hours.

ORIOLES WERE IN LINE.

They Helped Swell the Wright Monument Fund.

Baltimore, Md., April 13.—The game between Baltimore and Syracuse at Union Park today for the benefit of the Harry Wright Monument Fund resulted in a victory for the Orioles by a score of 9 to 2. Both teams took the full practice. The Syracuse boys made a very good impression.

The Orioles played in their new gray suits, with black stockings and black belts and caps. The suits are not a pure gray, but have a lavender tint. The white suits, one of which Corbet had on, are of the purest creamy flannel. Hardly more than 1,500 people were present when play began. Hoffer went in to pitch the first part of the game for Baltimore. Malone was the umpire. The teams lined up as follows: Baltimore—Doyle, first base; Keeler, right field; Jennings, shortstop; S. S. Kelley, left field; C. F. Donnelly, third base; Reitz, second base; Robinson, catcher; C. Hoffer, pitcher. Syracuse—S. Kelley, left field; Brodie, centre field; Donnelly, third base; Reitz, second base; Minahan, right field; Whitehill, first base; Reilly, third base; Egan, second base; Moss, shortstop; Hess catcher; Mason, pitcher.

Syracuse made a run in the first, Smith being hit by a pitched ball and scoring on Carey's single. The other run of the visitors was made by Carey in the third. He singled to Jennings, who fumbled the ball, and took second on a hit by Minahan to left.

Doyle's error on Hoffer's throw to catch Minahan napping advanced Carey to third, and he went home on a fly by Egan.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Baltimore	0	3	1	2	0	0	1	2	x	—9
Syracuse	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Hits—Baltimore, 14; Syracuse, 8. Errors—Baltimore, 3; Syracuse, 2.

THE "OLD TIMERS" WON.

Veteran Morrell's Nine Defeat Harvard Students Handily.

Boston, Mass., April 13.—The baseball season in Boston for 1896 opened Monday, April 13, with a game between a picked nine of Boston players, captained by that old veteran John F. Morrill, and the Harvard team. The old recruits of Boston beat the college boys by a good score, but still not so easily but what the game was exciting. The Harvard's were weak in batting. Dolan tossed the ball for the Bostons for three innings, and was followed by Arthur Cummings, "Tommy" Bond and Woodcock, the famous old Brown University man. Cummings came on from Brooklyn, and, with Morrill and Bond, had a warm reception. The features of the game were Pickett's batting adn fielding and Tenney's batting. The game took two and a half hours to play, and the attendance was about 500. The game had unusual interest from the fact that it was the "Harry Wright" game for Boston. The score:

Morrills	5	4	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	x—14
Harvards	0	1	4	3	0	1	1	0	0	—10

Earned runs—Morrills, 8; Harvards, 2. Three-base hits—Tenny, Pickett, Stevenson. Two-base hits—Pickett, Morrill, Ganzell, Dean, Pain. Umpires—Mullen and Daniels.

RAIN SPOILED THEIR FUN.

But the Forest City Veterans Played One Inning for the Harry Wright Fund.

Rockford, Ill., April 13.—Rain stopped the most unique game in the history of baseball to-day. Veterans of the '60s, whose names were once household words, met in contest according to the old rules, that gives the pitcher nine balls, made a foul on a bound out, and caused the runner to be called out if he overran first base.

The Milwaukee Road ran an excursion train to Rockford to-day to accommodate the old-time "fans" who wished to see the game by old-time players, under old-time rules. The participators were all members of the old Forest City team of Rockford in the late sixties. The receipts of the game, amounting to a little more than $800, are to go to the Harry Wright monument fund. Rain came down in torrents soon after the game was called, and only one inning was played. In conformity with old-time rules no score was kept, the call simply being "tally one" whenever a run was made.

The umpire of the game was H. H. Waldo, seventy-six years of age, known as the "Father of Forest City's," which team was organized here in 1852 and played until 1875, being one of the most famous clubs in the country. The occasion was made the reunion of players of the old Forest City team, and a number of players who had been prominent on other teams volunteered their services.

One team was made up of A. G. Spalding, George E. King, Frank Trumbull, Al Barker, M. L. Wheeler, R. C. Buckman, W. L. Lightheart, B. Osborne and Fred Cone, and the other club consisted of "Cheroffee" Fisher, M. Larue, Harry Storr, W. S. Stearns, Dan O'Leary, E. C. Dunn, George Wright, T. C. Page and M. H. Golden.

Spalding and King, Fisher and Larue, formed the batteries. George Wright, brother of Harry Wright, played short stop for his team. The Forest Citys blanked their opponents and in their half batted out four runs, when heavy rain stopped the game. The attendance was 2,500, threatening weather keeping away many from surrounding towns and Chicago.

OLD REDS VERSUS NEW.

The Champions of '82 Play the Youngsters of '96 at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., April 13.—A game of ball of unusual interest was played here this afternoon between the old Cincinnati nine of 1882, which team woo the American Association pennant of that year, and this year's Cincinnati National League club. The game was for the benefit of the Harry Wright Monument Fund, and over 3,000 people were in attendance. The Leaguers won by a score of 7 to 3.

After the game a banquet was tendered the players by the Harry Wright Veteran Association, which was organized here last week.

After all expenses are paid about $400 will be added to the Wright monument fund. It was a big gathering of old-time baseball players. The reds of '82 were brought together from many cities. Hick Carpenter, now a Southern railroad conductor, came from Jacksonville, Fla.; Magistrate Charlie Fullmer, the old sport from Philadelphia, to Henry C. Chadwick was given the honor of breaking the seal on the first ball. Brockway, who umpired all the games in '59, when the Cincinnati Reds never met a defeat, was umpire for the last seven innings, and Draper, the first two. The Reds of '95 won by a score of 7 to 3. The fielding positions of the clubs was as follows:

'82 Reds.	Position.	'96 Reds.
W. White	Pitcher	Dwyer
Snyder	Catcher	Peltz
Reilley	First	Ewing
McPhee	Second	Gray
Carpenter	Third	Irwin
Fulmer	Short	Smith
J. White	Left	Holliday
Sommers	Centre	Burke
Booth and Sheppe	Subs	Hoy and Vaughn

PHILADELPHIA DID NOBLY.

Quakers Raise the Banner Amount for the Memorial to Baseball's Dead Patron.

Philadelphia, April 13.—Four thousand persons turned out here to-day to see the Harry Wright Day game between the Phillies and Athletics. The Phillies put in three batteries—Barsey and Grady, Hakes and Boyle and Taylor and Clements, which will be the way these pitchers and catchers will be paired off this season, and the Athletics put in four pitchers.

The game was a good one in every respect, and as all the players and attaches of the grounds gave their services free, Over $2,000 were netted for the memorial fund.

The score:

Philadelphia	4	0	0	0	1	0	4	0	x—9
Athletic	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0—2

Two-base hits—Thompson and Nash. Three-base hits—Grady and Del. Umpires—Henderson and Eisenhower. Time of game—One hour and 45 minutes.

Newark Met Its First Defeat.

Newark met its first defeat, with the Pawtucket team at the home grounds today. The Rhode Islanders showed up in excellent form, winning the game by a score of 10 to 5. Whitehill filled the box for the Newarks well, but in spite of his star twirling, the opposing team clearly showed its hitting powers, scoring seventeen hits.

John Smith, led his Pawtucket boys in the hitting, being credited with four singles and one two-base hit. Captain Tom Burns scored a double for his team also, as did J. Rothfuss. Daly, who covered third for the home team, took that position for the first time this season and played an excellent game.

The game was exciting and marked with brilliant plays throughout. Scores follow:

Newark	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	—5
Pawtucket	2	0	2	0	0	0	4	2	x	—10

Earned runs—Newark, 1; Pawtucket, 6. Two-base hits—Burns, Rothfuss, J. Smith. Wild pitches—Whitehill, Chesbrough. Base on balls—Newark, 4; Pawtucket, 1. Struck out—Newark, 3; Pawtucket, 3. Left on bases—Newark, 6; Pawtucket, 8. Double plays—Wetzelhofer and Smith, Whitehill, Rothfuss and Otten; Merriman and Hannigan. Time of game—One hour and thirty minutes. Umpire—Wycoff.

Louisville Will Send a Mite.

Louisville, Ky., April 13.—About three hundred people attended the game to-day in honor of the late Harry Wright between the Colonels and the Athletic Club, an amateur team, of this city. The game was fantastic. Louisville won, the score being 24 to 4. It was the original intention for the Louisvilles to play the old-timers of the city, but they fell through, and the game with the Athletic Club was arranged. It was called at the end of the eighth inning because of darkness. Gus Weyhing pitched for the Louisvilles and Ben Sanders, the old Association pitcher, twirled for the Athletic Club. About $100 was realized.

M'DERMOTT IS RULED OFF.

The Elkton Officials Were Not Pleased with His Handling of Doc Birch.

The Jockey Says He Has Been Unjustly Treated and Attributes Defeat to the Poor Start.

FAGIN WAS AGAIN A WINNER

Milton II. Got Away with a Clear Lead of Two Lengths in the Third Event and Ashburton Turned This to Good Account.

Elkton, Md., April 13.—The management here have evidently decided to start outU on the proper lines for to-day, the first real glaring-looking race, not only brought a prompt investigation, but a penalty of banishment for Jockey P. McDermott. As to the justice of the decision there seemed to be a difference of opinion, but one thing is certain, I twill be the means of preventing many others from taking similar chances.

McDermott's exile is due to handling of Doc Birch in the opening race. The horse was unquestionably the best of those that answered the post call, and to see him beaten naturally caused considerable comment. The officials were not satisfied with the exhibition and at once ordered an investigation, the result of which was the ruling off.

McDermott seems to think he has been unjustly treated as he puts almost the entire blame of his defeat to the poor start. He certainly did fare poorly in this respect, still, even with the handicap it brought, anything like proper handling would have landed him the winner.It was a bad-looking race, and few could really be satisfied with the showing.

There were a number of new faces in the ring to-day, and the improvement in the condition of the track brought an increase in the limits of the plungers, the seventeen pencilers that were on the line being kept busy supplying their wants.

The first race should have been Doc Birch's, but between the poor start and McDermott's bungling, or a combination of both, he landed in the third place. Siva (J. Moore) running prominent throughout and winning by a length from Ponoma Belle (Ellis), who beat Doc Birch half a length The last named was closing very fast. Time, 1:23.

The second number on the card was a spin of half a mile for two-year-olds. Six in and, while Canoba rated favorite throughout, she was but little better played than the Dixie Stables' representative, Miss Carrie. As expected, the race was between the two, with the result in doubt up to within a yard or two of the finish. Canoba was clearly the fleeter of the pair, but she did not stay well, and Miss Carrie (Ashburn) beat her a length in a hard drive. Ransack was third, three lengths back. Time, 1:00.

A poor start was clearly responsible for Milton II.'s victory in the third event. He was a couple of lengths in front of his field when the word was given, and Ashburn made good use of the advantage by rushing out to make every post a winning one. As the finish was reached Cloverdale was at his neck, and with another half furlong to go the latter would have beaten him. Devoto was third. Time, 1:27. Marlo was left at the post.

Fagin captured the fourth race from a fair field. It took half an hour to get a chance for a send-off, and when it came it was a wretched one. Wah Jim jet out at a merry clip to run away from him, but it proved a fruitless chase, for Fagin went sailing by him in the stretch, and at the end beat him a length and a half. Wah Jim beat Little Dorritt three lengths for the place. Time, 1:10.

Brooks, whose name appears on the list of licensed jockeys for the season, made his debut as an outlaw in the fifth event. He was on Speculation, and it looked as if this first mount would be a winning one, but the horse was outrun from the start. His Grace leading throughout and winning handily from Cockade, who got up in the last stride and beat Speculation a neck for the place. Time, 1:40.

There were tips galore afloat for the last race, and the running bore out the betting, for it was a good struggle until the home stretch was reached. Here Arda, the favorite, made her bid, and it brought the desired result, as she was first home by three lengths, Lady Watson second, two lengths in front of Jewel. Time, 1:10.

ALL READY FOR THE BELL.

Everything Is in Shape for Monday's Opening at Bennings Track.

Washington, D. C., April 13.—With only five days left before the opening of the Bennings Spring meeting next Saturday the trainers are all hurrying to get their charges into shape, and at an early hour this morning the track was fairly alive. The weather here for the past two days has been simply perefct, and if it continues during the next couple of weeks the meeting should be a pronounced success.

The finishing touches are being put on the place, and by Wednesday everything should be ready for the tap of the bell. The steeplechase course has been finished, and it is pronounced by the horsemen to be a jewel. No schooling will be allowed over it until after the opening day.

The Racing Commission bill was scheduled to come up in the House to-day, but owing to a stress of business it was carried over. Mr. Odell, who has charge of the bill, says that the delay may cover a couple of weeks. The habeas corpus proceeding in the Lacey test case of the Maupin Anti-Racing bill will come before the Court of Appeals at Richmond to-morrow. The attorneys for the Commonwealth have carried the case directly before the higher court so as to keep it from coming to trial in Alexandria County, where the St. Asaph people have strong influence. If the habeas corpus is not granted the case will be thrown back to the lower court.

Jimmy McLaughlin had Premier and Hi Daddy out and gave them some stiff work. The youngster went three furlongs in 0:38, doing the first quarter in 0:24⅘. John McCaffery gave three of his two-year-olds, Gridley, Don Elsa and Schuckle, a half mile in 0:54. Buckrone was sent along for three-quarters, coming home in 1:19. He was all out at the finish.

Old Will Elliott, who is in Bradley's string, is not the cripple that many think him to be. Ed Kearney is hardly up to a race. Henry Harris has a couple of maiden two-year-olds that he is keeping very quiet about. The best they have shown so far is five and a half furlongs in 1:14.

Live Oak, in Walter Jennings's string, is quickly getting into racing form. Trainer Gilpin has Charlie Havenner's Bele Washington working like lightning. She clipped off a three-quarters in 1:19. Nick Chandler got it to-day with the Erie Stable. The lot includes the jumper, Richards, ch. g., by MacDuff—Shadow Dance; Religion, Bessie Browning, Jefferson, Article and the three-year-old gelding, Sebastian, by Emperor.

"Pat" Daly is expected to arrive to-morrow.

Big Demand for Worcester Cycles.

The Worcester Cycle Company, which has its New York office at No. 45 Wall street, is disposing of a large number of wheels these days, and has experienced some trouble in keeping up with its orders. The company turns out two lines of wheels, one selling at $125, and the other at $100. The Birdie Special is the high grade wheel, and in finish and material it is second to none in the market. The Boyd line is priced at $100, and is the equal of any made at first price. Ladies' wheels are made in both grades.

STARTING GATE FAILURE.

The Machine Caused a Serious Accident in the Fourth Race at Memphis Yesterday.

Memphis, Tenn., April 13.—The starting machine erected here has been the cause of a lot of tall swearing among racegoers since this meeting began, and the sooner it is taken away the better it will be for the morals of Memphis.

In the fourth race to-day the machine was lifted to a good start, but the rain has left the guy ropes a bit slow, and before it went out of the way T. Murphy, on Tranby, was into it, and in falling off knocked into Bunn, on Rey del Mar, and both boys were soon groveling in the mud. Rey del Mar, without his jockey, led the entire route, but Free Advice, the favorite, was the winner without any trouble.

The Tennessee Oaks, the feature of a good card, was given two starters, Lady Inez and Helen Mar, the former a 1 to 4 favorite and an easy winner by a nose. Perkins drew the finish entirely too fine. The race was $880 to the winner.

Favorites won the majority of the events, but the betting was light, as the attendance was small owing to a heavy rain, which continued for fifteen hours. Summaries:

First Race—Purse, $400; for maiden two-year-olds and geldings; four furlongs.—Lexington Pirate, 108 (Perkins), 9 to 10, won; Storm King, 113 (Hart), 5 to 1, second; Truxillo, 108 (T. Murphy, 8 to 1, third. Time, 0:51¼. Won under a pull by two lengths. Jolly Son, Worry Not, Tunic, Beware and Fritzie Mac also ran.

Second Race—Purse, $300; for three-year-olds and upward; selling; six furlongs.—Imp. Sauteur, 108 (Perkins), 6 to 5, won; Peridene, 90 (C. Reiff), 6 to 1, second; Fra Diavolo, 105 (Hart), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:19¾. Won cleverly by half a length. Old Dominion, Defy, Rouble, Willis, Clinton, Rosalind III., Fayette Belle, Favorine and Flute also ran.

Third Race—Tennessee Oaks; for three-year-old fillies; $1,000 added; one mile.—Lady Inez, 117 (Perkins), 1 to 4, won; Helen Mar, 112 (C. Reiff), three to 1, second. Time, 1:49¼. Won easily by a nose.

Fourth Race—Purse, $400; for three-year-olds and upward; one mile.—Free Advice, 109 (Martin), even, won; David, 113 (Sherrer), 11 to 5, second; Little Tom, 107 (Thorpe), 40 to 1, third. Time, 1:46. Won easily by a length. Mercury also ran. Jockeys on Rey Del Mar and Cranby knocked off by starting machine.

Fifth Race—Purse, $400; for two-year-olds; four furlongs.—Sulsen, 110 (Bunn), 6 to 5, won; Moncrelth, 108 (Perkins), 2 to 1, second; Goose River, 113 (T. Murphy), 10 to 1, third. Time, 0:51¼. Won easily by a length. Tin Cup, Izyl, Parmasan, Ella T., Belzara and Performance also ran.

Sixth Race—Purse, $300; for three-year-olds and upward; selling; six furlongs.—Tartarian, 111 (T. Murphy), 7 to 10, won; Overcella, 110 (Taber), 4 to 1, second; Pretender, 105 (C. Reiff), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:18¾. Won very easily by two lengths. Towerset, Linnette and Dutch Arrow also ran.

YACHT BUILDERS ACTIVE.

Many New Boats Already Launched, and Final Touches Are Being Put to Other Craft.

While the good weather continues yachtsmen and builders are at work early and late, the former preparing their pleasure craft for an early plunge in the briny, and the latter using every endeavor to have the new yachts under their supervision completed in time for the first of the season's regattas.

Weber has built an auxiliary yawl for Mr. Hartshorne, which was launched and fitted with a gas engine yesterday. The yacht will be used during the season in the neighborhood of Belle Haven. Her principal dimensions are: Length over all, 45 feet; loadwater line, 28 feet; beam, 12 feet, and head room, 5½ feet. Her interior fittings are of polished mahogany throughout, and her centreboard trunk is handsomely decorated. She has two state rooms forward, and in addition has two broad transoms upholstered in dark plush, which, when occasion demands, may be used as berths. In appearance she is an enlarged Madrine.

For the past three seasons the cat Edna, which has been without a peer in the Yonkers Corinthian fleet will find, when the season opens, a new aspirant for the club laurels in the boat now being constructed in Weber's shop. A prominent member has ordered a boat to beat the Edna, and this Mr. Weber promised to do. The new boat is an improved Kittle, 30 feet over all, with a water line of 24 feet. She will have a centreboard and shifting ballast.

Contrary to expectations, Fred Freeman will have his flyer Dragoon in commission and stated yesterday that she would be entered in every race possible during the year. She will have as one of her opponents, J. F. Smith's 34-footer Adele, which is now at Weber's being thoroughly overhauled. She is having a new bow, new decks have been laid, her mast stepped further forward, and will be provided with a new suit of sails which will spread to the limit.

The Houri is already in commission, after a thorough overhauling, and looks every inch a racer as she lies at anchor, her glistening topsides shining in the sunlight. C. M. Connolly's cat Angora is being painted. Ed. Dunham's new cat and Hazen Morse's cat Kittle were both sent overboard yesterday, as was also Mr. Jacobs's Avis, formerly the Willada, owned by Billy Newman. All of these boats have been overhauled, and are in shape to open the season at once.

The Madrine is ready to be launched, after extensive alterations. Her centreboard has been taken out and a keel has been substituted, her owner, Mr. Merritt, having made the alterations solely for the purpose of having more room. She will not be entered in any of the races and will be used exclusively as a cruiser.

Le Grand L. Clarke, of the Sea Cliff Yacht Club, has purchased the fast fifty-footer Domino, and she will after a complete overhauling be entered in the opening regatta of that club Decoration Day. Among other busy yachtsmen along the sound are the Norwalk Club, whose members have for the past two or three weeks been hard at work on the boats of the club fleet.

In addition to last season's boats two new yawls will fly the club pennant, the first one—to be christened Nimbus—was built for J. C. Greene, while the other is to be called Dorothy, and is the property of Dr. Wilson, of Bridgeport. George Haven is building a half rater. The famous Two Step, of Southport, has been added to the fleet, and the yawl Kearsarge is to have a new suit of racing duck, she will have new and longer spars and her new rig will be nearly twice the area of last year's sail spread.

The Huntington Yacht Club will hold their monthly dinner at Morello's to-night, and the members will doubtless arrange an elaborate plan for their Summer sport, while their knees are under the mahogany. Commodore H. H. Gordon's new yacht, from the designs by Wintringham, is rapidly approaching completion, and is expected to be one of the flyers in her class. She will be thirty feet over all, twenty-two feet on the waterline, and will be sparred to the limit.

The Card at Elkton.

First Race—Five furlongs.

Grampian	109	Dart	104
West Side	109	John McGarigle	104
Sonora	106	Mid Ross	86
Forest	104	Hay Pinkerton	86
Jim McLaughlin	104		

Second Race—Five furlongs.

Schuylkill	109	Topgallant	104
Paragon	109	Oak	104
Columbus	109	Louis Quatorze	101
Dr. Faust	106	Miss Edith	91

Third Race—Seven furlongs.

Diabolus	109	Gonzales	100
India Rubber	103	Tiny Tim	100
Gallatin	103	Markham	100
Dr. Helmuth	103	Siva	100
Pirate Chief	100	Juliet	97

Fourth Race—Six furlongs.

Myra H.	118	Belle Guy	98
Torresdale	104	Charma	98
St. Lawrence	104	Perdidy	93

Fifth Race—Six furlongs.

Chiswick	114	Tommy Brophy	108
Remorse	111	Jerquet	108
Imp. Plunderer	108	Marguerite II	108
Parthian	108	Siberia	102

Sixth Race—Five furlongs.

Lottie A.	118	Bolivar	104
Cosberus	109	Tim Flynn	104
Pathway	104	Mamie R.	101
Forest Bird	104	Montiress	98

M'KEEVER WAS THE WINNER

Got the Decision Over "Young Griffo" After Staying Twenty Rounds.

The Australian Acted on the Defensive Almost Throughout the Whole of the Contest.

STRONG WAS TOO GOOD FOR MORRIS.

The Cyclone Was Practically Settled by the New Jerseyman in the First Round and Tim Hurst Stopped the Bout.

For once a decision has been justly awarded against Albert Griffiths, better nown as "Young Griffo," since his arrival in this country. He was declared defeated last night in the Empire Athletic Club, at Maspeth, L. I., after staying twenty rounds with Charles McKeever, of Philadelphia.

Griffo made absolutely no pretence of anything but defensive work after the twelfth round. Previous to that stage and particularly while McKeever was palpably handicapped by too great a realization of the reputed powers of his antagonist, the Philadelphian suffered by contrast, but it is hardly likely that Griffo would have beaten him in a century.

None of the Australian's blows were damaging, and they were few at that. After the twelfth round he stopped trying to deliver them, making the peculiar announcement in the nineteenth round that he was "fighting for his bread and butter."

McKeever was in it for glory and reputation, and won easily on his merits. It is the second time that New Yorkers have seen Griffo pitted against a man really in his class and it has served to emphasize the question as to the Australian's real ability. Heretofore Griffo has selected men of lesser weight, always with the proviso that they meet him at catch-weights. This time the matter of avoirdupois was fairly event, and Griffo lost.

ONE BLOW SETTLED MORRIS.

Muldoon's "Cyclone," otherwise Fred Morris, threw himself into the ring with something of a flourish, looking like a 50 to 1 shot for his ten-round go with Charley Strong, of Newark. Both were dark in hue, about the same shade, in fact, a sort of Van Dyke brown, and they weighed pretty nearly 155 pounds. A new star in the way of an understudy officiated in Morris's corner. He is one John Graft and he added to the lustre shed by the presence of Jim Lovell and Morris and faded blue tights.

Strong scored a knock-down in the first round and Morris was guessing hard when he came up. There was a wild swinging of arms and bodies with Morris ready to die at any moment, until Referee Tim Hurst sent the men to their corners after Strong had gathered Morris into a heap in his own corner. The first punch did it. The whole affair lasted two minutes and twenty-four seconds.

SPECULATION ON THE BIG EVENT.

By the time Griffo and the young Philadelphian were ready for their entree, the 2,000 spectators expected great things to repay them for the disappointment experienced through the abrupt termination of the preliminary bout. The great question seemed to be, would Griffo manage to stand off McKeever's strong rushes and his heavy hitting for twenty rounds or whether Griffo's almost impregnable defence would be adequate to prevent harm at the hands of a man more nearly matched in a matter of weight than any against whom he had been pitted during his career in this country.

The cast was cut slightly in the matters of support to the leads, although impresario Marie Meyer was at the ring-side, each man being accompanied by only three aides-de-camp. Griffo's "chiefs of staff" were Paddy Gorman, Benny Murphy and Harry Tuttle. McKeever headed the Quaker contingent, comprising Tommy Kernan, John Wood, Professor Nixey and several quarts of enthusiasm. McKeever stood about six inches above the Australian and looked in splendid shape.

To everybody's surprise, Griffo started aggressively, but made little impression. McKeever retaliated lightly, evidently expecting the other to show his hand. He wasted many opportunities in this round.

Both feinted without damage in the second round, but the so-called "Feather" didn't like the hard body punch he received, not yet the right on the ear. He had become the same defensive fighter that he had shown himself previously. Then McKeever put his right on the chin and his left on the ribs repeatedly, but Griffo guarded several good leads cleverly, and the crowd cheered. Thus ended round two.

Early in the third Griffo landed one good punch, a right-hander, on the jaw. He then spent his time in lucky evasions of the now puzzled Philadelphian's leads. McKeever neglected many good chances, but landed a right on the jaw that Griffo himself called a "beaut." Griffo had done nothing.

In the fourth Griffo got punched a lot in the opening after he made a rush. He landed two good lefts on the wind. McKeever neglected enough openings for a cleverer man to have finished three Griffos. He plainly lacked science. Griffo evidently thought it was easy, and tried to force the pace, which he did with effect, but McKeever had him guessing when the bell rang.

Griffo took a start in the seventh round the fifth, and received a few rebukes about the jaw. This made him cautious; and he again became the defensive Griffo. Before the round closed he had taken a lot of punches, avoided several, and was a little mixed in his dates.

Griffo's reputation stood him in good stead in the sixth, when McKeever went to close quarters and rapped at the Australian's body. The Philadelphian was expecting something that wasn't in his antagonist, but it acted as a substitute for a while. Then Griffo actually got McKeever on the ropes for a little body punishment.

GRIFFO LANDED TWICE.

Griffo took a start in the seventh round and landed two punches, then subsided into defensive work. He countered three good lefts on the body, but took four on the face. He was give and take on body and face, with honors even. McKeever's stage fright continuing to the end of the round.

McKeever tried three times in the eighth before succeeding, and then only managed to land lightly. Griffo attacked the body, and on the ropes got in a good right on the eye. He evaded a rush by clever clinching.

Griffo did nothing but defensive work half way through the ninth, until he landed two rights in the wind, but, becoming careless, he had to take a couple of stiff facers. His erratic movements fooled McKeever, who was very much worried in consequence. Right and left swings on the face further puzzled McKeever.

Griffo opened the tenth with a hard left in the stomach, but slammed his face into a straight left. Another load like this hurt McKeever, and brought a cross from him on the jaw. The round was tame and uninteresting because of McKeever's lack of science.

Coming up for the eleventh, Griffo grunted, but shot his right to the stomach, smiling as he backed away from a clear opening. McKeever began quick work with left and right, but Griffo guarded his face, escaping punishment, but managed to land his left hard on the mouth. Then McKeever sent some stiff ones to the jaw, and he Griffo worried when the bell rang.

McKeever led in the twelfth, reaching the face with left and right. Griffo kept away and let the other man do the work, but woke up suddenly with a left on the head that floored McKeever and surprised himself. The Philadelphian arose mad and went at Griffo fiercely, scoring hard on the jaw but missing enough punches to worry him.

M'KEEVER OBEYS ORDERS.

McKeever was ordered to go in in the thirteenth round, and Griffo seemed to know it, but realized it more strongly when he received a clip on the jaw that bothered him and later when he ducked into a right upper cut and received a left that jolted him hard. McKeever got left and right on the head and body, but Griffo made no pretence of fighting, keeping himself busy staving off attacks.

Only the best of defences stayed off McKeever's opening rush in the fourteenth round, but he managed to send his left to the jaw and then connect his right to the same spot. His left went later to the body hard.

A straight right by McKeever early in the fifteenth just missed Griffo's vulnerable point and the defence fighter managed to fool the Philadelphian again for a period, but was caught in a bad fix near the ropes, where he was punched and bit. He escaped cleverly, principally by feigning distress and mixed it up a moment later much to his sorrow.

The sixteenth found McKeever anxious and Griffo worried, too. They both exchanged lefts after Griffo missed with a vicious left swing. McKeever scored a clean left and a right, apparently on the mouth. A right swing on Griffo's jaw called for a quick clinch.

As they came together for the seventeenth both seemed wary, but McKeever dealt out a slamming right and left. Griffo maintained the defence, and was kept busy doing so. He had to take some short hooks on face and stomach. McKeever's right went to the jaw hard, and Griffo looked a trifle silly; another collission and the latter was even less gay.

McKeever rushed in the eighteenth, and planted left and right on the head as Griffo backed away, but in the second onslaught he was pinned for a couple of hard ones. Another rush, and he suffered again. The third time he was visited on stomach and head. He stayed the round by evasive tactics.

"To much beer," said Griffo, as he came up for the nineteenth, and McKeever placed a Raines bill punch where it would do the most good. Griffo then made time by a claim of foul, and gained a moment only to come into a mixed thumping. The round was all McKeever's, as Griffo did absolutely nothing in the way of fighting.

THE TWENTIETH, AND LAST.

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