

H. M. S.
 13 30 46
 19 30 50

seconds apart, Valkyrie in
 leeward. Now all eyes
 to the skipper and crew
 Down to leeward, flat on
 every man on Defender. Half
 cap and coat off, and he was
 of
 head on the upper spoke and his eyes
 looking aloft under the lee of the mainsail.

With his hand on the fibropail sheet,
 at C. Oliver Icelin, the man of all others
 to whom success or defeat means so much.
 Mrs. Icelin's head was just visible above
 the companion hatchway. She was in-
 stantly watching Valkyrie III, down to
 leeward.

When the two-minute gun was fired,
 announcing the fact that the time for
 crossing had expired, both yachts had
 settled down to business. The crews were
 still as mice on deck while the yachts
 themselves were gathering headway and
 diving occasionally into the short, ugly
 swells that made the following fleet of
 steam craft roll and tumble about badly.

Those who expected to see Defender
 walk right away from Lord Dunraven's
 boat were disappointed. During the first
 hour Valkyrie steadily gained on her
 rival. She did not point so well as
 Defender, but she plainly outfooted her.

On this tack they were heading N. E.
 by E. Defender's jibtopail was a larger
 one than the British boat's, and none of
 Defender's sails seemed to set as well as
 Valkyrie's.

Valkyrie's crew were distributed about
 her deck more evenly than Defender's,
 some being to windward and some to lee-
 ward, possibly to keep her more on an
 even keel. Designer Watson sat to lee-
 ward of Sycamore at the tiller, watch-
 ing the set of the jib topail.

"Hard a lee!" shouted Hoff, when De-
 fender had been twenty minutes on the
 starboard tack. Around came the blue
 sloop in eighteen seconds at 12.40.20, and
 filled away on the other tack.

Capt. Sycamore, on Valkyrie, was
 watching Defender closely, for over went
 her long tiller, head sheets were lighted
 up quickly and the British boat swung
 around on the port tack only twenty
 seconds after her rival. When both had
 settled down to business again the posi-
 tions were not much altered. Defender
 had the lee berth, it is true, with Valky-
 rie out on her weather quarter, but De-
 fender's people were not worrying much,
 as their boat now began to foot better.
 It seemed as though Valkyrie was being
 pinched, for she pointed better than be-
 fore, but did not foot so fast.

Thirty-four minutes Hoff held this
 tack and then almost at the same mo-
 ment that he put his helm down Cran-
 field did the same. Each boat swung
 around in about the same time—twenty
 seconds from full to full, for the wind
 was very light and the swell heavy.
 During the half-hour there had been very
 little change in the positions of the
 yachts, and now when both were heading
 to the northeast again Valkyrie was, at
 1.35, well down under Defender's lee bow,
 perhaps about a quarter of a mile away.

so quickly as the wind
 Defender gained steadily all the way
 over that fifteen miles of troubled water.
 Hardly a sheet or halyard was touched
 in the run to the finish mark. Some
 hoped the wind would haul enough to
 allow the setting of the spinnakers, but
 it did not, and jib topsails were the only
 balloon sails carried.

Occasional showers drove the spectators
 to cover, but there was not a man aboard
 the sloops who cared how wet he got, so
 long as the race was fairly sailed and the
 best boat won.

In the run to the finish Defender gained
 4 minutes 53 seconds. It was almost
 as hard for the sailing masters of the ra-
 cing yachts to find the finish line as it had
 been to find the outer mark, so great
 was the crush of excursion boats. Some
 were very considerate and kept off, but
 there were always enough of those that
 got in the way to more than offset the
 good the others did.

It was hardly like one of the old-time
 finishes, for the boats were crowded al-
 most off their courses, but there was a
 great noise of rejoicing, principally ex-
 pressed by steam whistles.

When Defender swept across the line
 Hank Hoff was at the wheel, and Grand-
 dard around the deck near him were Nat
 Herreshoff, Herbert Leads, Mr. and Mrs.
 Icelin, Woodbury Kane and Capt. Torgy.
 The American sloop had won the race, and
 that was excuse enough for the jubilee
 that prevailed.

Defender's head sails came down at
 once, and she was towed safely to Bay
 Ridge.

Valkyrie III. Wins By Forty-Six Sec-
 onds.

The crowd of onlookers was hardly as
 large as at the first race, and, owing to
 better police regulation, the excursion
 boats did not interfere with the racers.

Previous to the start, both went about
 a quarter of a mile from the line, and the
 British boat blanketed Defender, but, to
 the surprise of everyone, Defender work-
 ed out from her lee. Again the British
 boat blanketed her. Cranfield gave the
 English boat a fisherman's luff, out-
 winded her American rival, and Captain
 Hoff was obliged to pass to leeward and
 astern of the British yacht. The yachts
 crossed the line at the following official
 times: Valkyrie, 11.03.18; Defender, 11.
 01.15. At 11.02.30, after a short tack to
 starboard, both came about, and stood
 directly towards this point on the port
 tack. Both boats were now headed
 directly for this point, Defender to lee-
 ward, and seemed to be pointing a trifle
 higher than the Valkyrie.

Shortly after the start Defender hoisted
 a protest flag, and the protest was
 acknowledged, it being believed here
 that Valkyrie fouled Defender during the
 luffing matches. The true story of the
 protest is as follows: When the boats
 got together a quarter of a mile from the
 start the Englishman, in an endeavor to
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THE SECOND RACE

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VALKYRIE III.

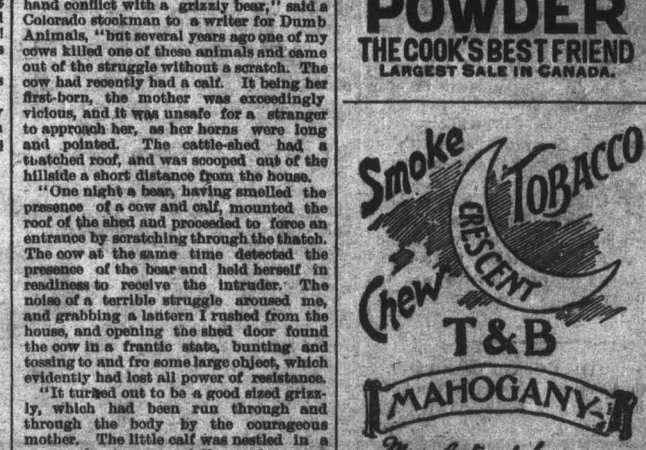
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