



Well, we have seen such games on Saturday last as Canada has never seen before, and although no world's records were smashed, we came so close to it that the old standbys must have felt uncomfortably adjacent to compound comminuted fractures. But it was a very melancholy day for those figures which have been masquerading under the name of Canadian records, and only a few of them will be permitted to still recline on the shelf of oblivion for another year. Before touching on the games proper, a word about the management and arrangements will not be out of place, and although not quite faultless, they were still far ahead of anything ever attempted in this country before. It is true there seemed an overplus of officials, but those who had the real work of the day to do did it well, with one exception, and that was the starter. Now, this position is about as difficult a one as there is to fill, although it might not appear so to the spectator who has no practical experience; but let him get out on the track with three or four of the best sprinters in the world, who know every trick to beat the pistol, and to whom an infinitesimal part of a second may mean the race, then only will be appreciated the fact that the starter's life is not a happy one. Under these circumstances, Mr. Fletcher should not be censured too severely. He certainly kept the men too long on the mark; but the object was obviously the good one of not having a fair starter suffer. The competitors soon discovered this when they lost heats by being set back, and there were a good many false starts. The really good starters can be numbered on the fingers, and it is often difficult to obtain their services; but for games of the importance of last Saturday's, some effort should be made to get one of these few men, even at considerable expense. He would be known by the competitors, who would thus be less likely to take chances and the send-offs would be fairer. Another thing which in the future the committee of management will likely look after is the raised circle for the 56 lb. weight. It looks a decided hindrance to the thrower, and one of the competitors objected to it, his contention being that the circle should be either a chalk line or wood flush with the ground. It certainly seemed to hamper Queckberner, who demonstrated the correctness of his assertion by making a difference of three feet in his throws when surrounded by the raised ring and when behind the chalk mark. Then the track was in as good condition as could be wished for, and although the atmosphere was a little on the chilly side for marvellous performances, it could have been much worse. Under such auspicious conditions and with such a collection of the best known athletes on the continent, it is not to be wondered at that this meeting eclipsed its predecessors.

The disappointing part of the day was the very small number of Canadians taking part and the consistent way in which they avoided winning anything. Those who did take part cannot be blamed for not keeping at least one championship in the country. They were in too fast company. But it seems a strange thing that with such associations as the M.A.A.A., the Ottawa A.A.C., the Toronto club, not to speak of many smaller clubs, the showing made on the entry list should be so miserably meagre. The result came dangerously near a whitewashing, as out of the twenty-eight medals which were distributed, only two seconds went to Canadians, namely, Carr, of Toronto, and Mackintosh, of Halifax. I would not be a bit surprised if one of these days these gentlemen should be found wearing either the cherry diamond or the winged foot, as Mr. Geo. Gray, of Coldwater, Ont., is doing at present. I hope such will not be case; but it is a way these big New York clubs have; and, as it is one continuous struggle for supremacy between them, they never miss an opportunity of securing any promising athlete. They had a close finish between them on Saturday in their point competition, the Manhattan winning by one point, the score standing:—M.A.C., 49; N.Y.A.C., 48. Their method of calculating is—Five points for a first, three for a second, and one for a third. This makes a total of 126 points, of which 97 were captured between them, 12 going to Detroit, and the other 17 being divided between Halifax, Boston, Salford, Toronto, Montreal and St. Gabriel.

	M.A.C.	N.Y.A.C.	Detroit.
Hundred yards.....	3	0	6
Putting shot.....	3	5	0
Two miles.....	6	0	0
Pole leap.....	1	8	0
220 yards.....	0	1	5
Throwing 56 lbs.....	3	5	0
High jump.....	5	3	0
Three mile walk.....	8	0	0
Half-mile run.....	3	5	0
120 yards hurdle.....	3	5	1
Throwing hammer.....	3	5	0
Quarter mile.....	5	3	0
Broad jump.....	0	8	0
Mile run.....	6	0	0
Total points.....	49	48	12

These point competitions, which are for the Bailey, Banks and Biddle plaque, are not influenced by the marks made in the Canadian championship games, but they were eagerly watched, for all that, as a guide to what might be looked for at the A. A. U. championships, which will be held in Washington on October 11. The plaque is at present held by the New York Athletic Club, and if it were not for a streak of very hard luck there is scarcely a doubt that this trophy, which represents the amateur athletic supremacy of the country would still be held by the "winged foot." When Shirrell sprained a tendon at Travers' Island that took away a good many points from his club, Lee, who was last year's 220 champion, is on the Pacific Coast, while a sprained arm will keep Baxter from winning the pole vault. The services of Walter Dohm will also be missed in the quarter and half, and from this it would appear that the M.A.C. will come out ahead, but it will be only after a hard struggle, and there will be very little difference in points. Up to the present time Manhattan is four points in the lead, and after the Washington meeting the probabilities are that these figures will not be materially altered.

Great things were expected from the Salford Harriers, but as far as results were concerned our English friends were a disappointment, only Morton being placed in any of the events; but then it should be remembered that they had just crossed the ocean and had not found their land legs yet. By the time they have competed in Detroit and Chicago they ought to be in good shape to be heard from at the championships, although they have to do a lot of travelling, which does not materially help an athlete. Morton is a particularly graceful runner, hardly touches the path, and looks as if in proper condition he could keep it up for a year, and I think he will give some of the distance men a close call before he is finished.

The final in the 100 yards would have been more interesting if Carr had not got himself disqualified for false starting, although the result would likely have been the same, as far as first place is concerned. The 120 yards hurdles was, perhaps, the most exciting of the day, an extra heat having to be run off between Copeland and Williams, the judges having decided the final a dead heat. Why this was so is best known to themselves, as certainly Copeland breasted the worsted first. It was a grand race, however. Williams does not clear the hurdles with the grace of Copeland, and knocks some of them down, but that does not seem to interfere with his speed, and he has tremendous pace for the last dash. Since Copeland hurt his ankle in Toronto last year he seems never to have got quite back to his old form. The Detroit club have a treasure in Owens, who beat the Canadian record in the 220 sprint by a full second. The quarter mile was somewhat of a disappointment, as everybody thought that the M.A.A.A. crack, Waldron, would at least get a place, but he was only a poor third; he spurted too soon and was out of it. The half mile was simply a gift to Downs. After Paris had won at the M.A.A.A. games many of his friends thought he would make some kind of a showing, but he made a poor third. With judicious training better things might be expected from the St. Gabriel representative, for he has a lot of speed, especially at the start, but seems to want bottom. There was practically nothing in the mile but George, although Mackintosh, of the Halifax Wanderers, ran a good second and in surprisingly good form, too. In the two miles there was some disappointment, as a fine struggle had been looked forward to between Conneff and Day, but the latter was taken with a stitch and had to quit, leaving Conneff to practically finish alone. The three mile walk saw another record broken, and in the field events both hammer, shot and 56 lbs. received new marks, but the vaulting and jumping did not come up to previous performances. Following is a condensed summary:

100 yards—John Owen, Detroit A. C., 1; L. Carey, M. A. C., 2. Time, 10 1-5 secs.  
220 yards—John Owens, Detroit A. C., 1; H. D. Carr, Toronto Lacrosse club, 2. Time, 22 2-5 secs.  
120 yards hurdle—H. L. Williams, N.Y.A.C., 1; A. F. Copeland, M.A.C., 2. Time, 16 secs.  
440 yards—M. Remington, M.A.C., 1; W. C. Downs, N.Y.A.C., 2. Time, 50 3-5 seconds.  
Half-mile—W. C. Downs, N.Y.A.C., 1; J. S. Roddy, M.A.C., 2. Time, 1 min. 59 3/4 secs.  
One mile—A. B. George, M.A.C., 1; H. W. Mackintosh, Wanderers, Halifax, 2. Time, 4 min. 29 4-5 secs.  
Two miles—T. P. Conneff, M.A.C., 1; W. H. Morton, Salford Harriers, 2. Time, 9 min. 34 3-5 secs.  
Three mile walk—C. L. Nicoll, M.A.C., 1; E. D. Lange, M.A.C., 2. Time, 22 min. 12 4-5 secs.  
Running high jump—R. K. Pritchard, M.A.C., 5 feet 8 in., 1; C. T. Wiegand, N.Y.A.C., 5 feet 7 in., 2.  
Broad jump—A. A. Jordan, N.Y.A.C., 21 feet 3 3/8 in., 1; C. T. Wiegand, N.Y.A.C., 21 feet 2 5/8 in., 2.  
Pole vault—A. A. Jordan, N.Y.A.C., 10 feet 4 in., 1; E. D. Ryder, N.Y.A.C., 10 feet, 2.  
Putting the shot—Geo. R. Gray, N.Y.A.C., 43 feet 7 1/4 in., 1; C. A. J. Queckberner, M.A.C., 39 ft. 6 1/2 in., 2.  
Throwing 56 lb. weight—J. S. Mitchell, N.Y.A.C., 30 feet 6 3/4 in., 1; C. A. J. Queckberner, M.A.C., 29 feet 3 3/8 in., 2.  
Throwing 16 lb. hammer—J. S. Mitchell, N.Y.A.C., 127 feet 11 in.; C. A. J. Queckberner, M.A.C., 120 feet 6 in., 2.

The Canadian championships will be held next year in Toronto, and the following will be the officers: Presi-

dent, Captain J. C. McGee, Q. O. R.; first vice-president, P. D. Ross, Ottawa A. A.; second vice president, H. W. Becket, M.A.A.A.; secretary, George Higginbottom; treasurer, H. E. Sewell, Toronto Lacrosse club. Committee—W. Bellingham, W. T. Kendall, Inspector Starke, John Murray, J. Pearson, A. C. Macdonell, C. W. Martin, W. J. Cleghorn and J. Drynan.

The Fall meeting of the Ontario Jockey Club was somewhat of a surprise to the Western men, who saw all the purses except one fall to Montreal horses. Woodbine track had at least 3,000 people on the stand last Saturday, and that is a small turnout when the brilliant crowds of the Spring meeting at the same place are remembered. Torontonians will patronize horse racing, and not even the fact of seeing all the fat prizes going to Montreal will make them desist. The Dawes stables were almost in the zenith of their luck, capturing four out of the six races, all there were entries for, while the Pytcheley stables won the selling race. The only event that was captured in the West was the steeplechase, in which the gallant little Mackenzie, with top weight, and carrying Mr. Loudon, started out to make the pace, kept at it all the way and finished as he pleased. The little difficulty about starting the last race ought to be a lesson to gentlemen to let the officials appointed for this purpose, who usually know something about starting, attend to their own business. If a gentleman with Mr. Stanton's experience cannot get the horses away, it is not all likely that he will be materially assisted by three or four others, who assume to take matters into their hands. Mr. Butler was at the same old tricks again, and was called to the judges' stand and warned. It seems to take a lot of warning to have any effect on this jockey, and after his recent experience at Bel-Air and Woodbine, judges, at least in Canada, might do worse than keeping a very wide open eye on him. The cash handicap was a splendid race, and the time came pretty near being a Canadian record for the mile and a quarter—2.12. This was Redfellow's race, but he only managed to get his head in front of Lordlike at the post after hard punishment. Zea carried Mr. Dawes' colors to the front in two events—the Trial stakes and the \$250 purse, in both of which the game little filly held her own easily. Belle of Orange, when she got to going, galloped off with the juvenile stakes with two lengths to spare.

The great road race between the Toronto Bicycle club and the Wanderers was no child's play. There were 50 miles of hard riding to be done, and the attempt tried the grit and nerve of every man who rode. It also proved that no matter what the reputation of a rider may be he cannot compete with a less speedy man if not in condition. With all things being equal as regards physical trim, there is scarcely a doubt that the result would have been in favour of the Wanderers, as the ten men sent out to represent the club are racers every one of them, and record holders most of them. That is the reason why the defeated team were such favourites before the race. On the other hand, the Torontos had not quite so much reputation for speed, but they had confidence in their staying powers and their strength, and they took no chances about not being in condition. Now, the Wanderers, with the exception of three or four, were in no condition at all; it was not a case of the tortoise and the hare, exactly, but there were some very similar features in both stories. As one Toronto authority puts it—it was a battle of endurance against reputation, and endurance won by the comfortable majority of sixteen points. The Wanderers' crack rider, Foster, fell from his wheel exhausted. He was assisted to remount, but fainted as he finished. Capt. Gerrie also had a fainting spell, but he finished in eighth place, and most of the other riders were pretty well used up. The course was on the Kingston road, starting from the top of Norway Hill, to Highland Creek and return. This course was gone over twice, and every point of vantage was occupied by wheelmen and vehicles of all descriptions, while at different points the partisans of both clubs were thickly scattered and supplied with refreshments for the exhausted riders and tools to repair an injured wheel. The following table will tell the story of the race better than any description:

	Torontos.	Wanderers.	Time.
1—Nasmith.....	20	..	2.52
2—McClelland.....	19	..	2.58
3—Robins.....	18	..	2.59
4—Wilson.....	..	17	2.59 1/2
5—Hurdall.....	16	..	3.01
6—Hunter.....	..	15	3.06
7—Darby.....	..	14	3.07
8—Gerrie.....	..	13	3.07
9—Miln.....	12	..	3.10 1/2
10—Whatmough.....	11	..	3.11
11—Bulley.....	10	..	3.13 1/2
12—Foster.....	..	9	3.13 1/2
13—Brimer.....	..	8	3.15
14—Doll.....	..	7	3.20
15—Harstone.....	..	6	3.22
16—Bert Brown.....	..	5	3.25
17—Fisk Johnston.....	4	..	3.26 1/2
18—Shaw.....	..	3	3.26 1/2
19—Chandler.....	2	..	...
20—West.....	1	..	...

Majority for Toronto, 16.

113 97