DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE.

Three gold-diggers are working this claim. Find the other two.

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

The brother is above the head of the black-haired girl. The dog is above her skirt.

Her Recompense.

CHAPTER I.

The twilight of a midsummer day was settling over a quiet, beautiful town not far from the metropolis of New York. The sun had long since rolled majestically down behind the distant mountains, leaving a crimson glow, like a rosy curtain; then the evening shadows folded themselves gently about all things, and the day was done.

A little away from the town there was an elegant residence—the pride of the whole country around—and this, with its finely-kept grounds, which had something of the air of an English park, seemed almost like a paradise, where only beauty and happiness could reign supreme.

Beauty there was, wherever the eye might rove; but, happiness—alas! it had been an outcast from the place for more than six long years.

A rich, deep-toned bell upon a distant church tower tolled eight musical notes, and as the last stroke echoed on the evening air, a slender, graceful figure, clad in somber black, arose from a rustic seat near a marble fountain, not far from the mansion of which we have been writing, and walked lightly across the greensward to the smoothly-graveled walk which led to the house.

This walk was bordered with magnificent trees—maples and elms—and their heavy foliage meeting above it seemed to enwrap Audrey Waldemar in sudden gloom as she came into it.

All at once she stopped and raised her head—a regal head it was, too—and the pose of the whole figure at that moment proclaimed the lady of noble breeding and high culture.

And such, in truth, was the only daughter of the late Hon. Dudley Waldermar, a wealthy gentleman, a retired politician, and a man of the noblest stamp.

"What was that noise? What did I hear?" she murmured, and the tone was clear and musical.

She stood listening for a moment, and a low, sobbing sound came distinctly to her ears.

It seemed to proceed from behind a huge tree near by, and Miss Waldemar walked directly to the spot to investigate the matter.

She found there, at the foot of the tree, a little figure, lying prone upon the ground and weeping bitterly.

Audrey Waldemar stooped and gently laid her hand upon the child's head.

With a frightened cry, he instantly sprang to his feet and stood trembling before her.

He was a little boy, perhaps five years of age.

He would have fled, but she caught him by the hand and held him fast.

"What is it, little one? What makes you cry so?" she asked, and the sweet voice would have bound him now, without the detaining hand; but great sobs still heaved his little chest and made it difficult for him to answer her question.

"How came you here, little boy, and what has grieved you like this?" she asked again.

"She slapped me—she called me a beggar, and told me to clear out!" and with this excited rehearsal of his wrongs and the accompanying sense of indignity, the child burst into renewed sobbing.

"Who slapped you? Who called you a beggar?" demanded Audrey, quietly.

"The woman with the big apron and cap," and he pointed toward Miss Waldemar's residence as he spoke.

"Why did she strike you?" she questioned, gravely.

"'Cause—I asked her—would she give me a bite."

"Are you hungry, little boy?"

How tender and pitiful the sweet voice sounded!

"Oh, yes—so hungry!" he answered, plaintively.

"Come with me," Miss Waldemar commanded, in a low voice.

"Where?" the child asked, in a frightened tone.

"Back to the house from which you have just come. Do not fear," she added reassuringly, while she clasped his little hand in hers, "for I am mistress here, and you shall have all you wish to eat."

He instantly ceased his crying and went with her.

Miss Waldemar did not speak again until she had reached the broad granite steps leading up to the house.

Then she stopped beneath the great lanterns which hung over them, and which had just been lighted, and turning the child to the light, she asked:

"Who are you? What is your name?"

The boy lifted his head at the question, revealing a pale, pinched face, a pair of great lustrous black eyes, sharp, but beautifully regular features, and a sweet, childish mouth.

"Rich," he said, in reply to her query, but regarding her with a wondering, delighted gaze, for the lamp disclosed to him a fair, beautiful face, a pair of sad yet tender blue eyes that looked at him from beneath a crown of sunny hair, which gleamed like gold between the meshes of the black lace scarf which she had thrown over her head.

"Rich?" she repeated. "That does not agree very well with the name which you say the cook called you a little while ago"—a smile flitted across her sad face at the thought—"Rich what?" she added, inquiringly.

"I don't know—that is all," he answered, briefly, but still gazing at her with a rapt look, as if she were the most beautiful being he had ever seen.

"Where do you live?"

"With Madge."

"Who is Madge?"

"She is—Madge," the boy returned, with a perplexed expression.

The lady smiled again.

"Well, where does Madge live?"

"Over there, by the mill," he returned, with a motion of his hand to indicate some spot quite distant from the mansion.

Miss Waldemar sighed. It was evident that she could not obtain much information from him.

"Well, never mind, we must not forget that you are hungry," she said, and, turning, led him into the house.

A cry of wonder and delight burst from him as he entered the lofty, beautiful hall, with its inlaid floor and rich rugs scattered here and there; its great chandelier all ablaze with light, and the rare pictures and carvings which met his view.

Evidently it was like an enchanted palace to this poor little waif, and a flush of interest lighted Audrey Waldemar's face as she marked his pleasure and appreciation of the beautiful things around him.

She led him up the richly-carpeted stairs to the second floor, where she encountered a servant, who uttered an exclamation of amazement as she saw her mistress so strangely accompanied.

"It is only a little boy who is hungry, Martha," Miss Waldemar explained, adding: "Come and wash his face and hands, then I will take him down and give him something to eat."

The child did not demur, but submitted to the cleansing process as if he really enjoyed it, while he regarded his luxurious surroundings with mingled wonder and interest.

He touched the marble basin and its silver faucets with his little hands, as if to ascertain of what they were made, and laughed with glee when the maid turned one of them and a jet of clear, sparkling water flashed out into the bowl.

He searched the girl's face with grave curiosity, as if to find out whether she was kindly disposed toward him, and, somewhat reassured upon this point, he ventured to smooth her white apron, touching it almost affectionately as if its spotlessness was a grateful sight to him; and when she had combed and arranged his tangled raven locks, and held him up to the mirror which was suspended above the bowl, and he saw there his own rosy face with the curling rings of hair lying thick upon his forehead, he involuntarily cried out:

"Oh! what a pretty boy!"

Miss Waldemar laughed aloud.

Her servant started and shot a look of astonishment at her, for it was the first sound of the kind which she had known to escape Miss Waldemar's lips for long years.

"Yes, it truly is a pretty boy," she said. "But, Rich, did you never see yourself before?"

"Yes, he answered, with a sigh; "but Madge never made me look like that. Perhaps she didn't know how."

"Well, come now, and you shall have your supper," Audrey said; and, turning, she left the bathroom, beckoning the maid to follow with the child.

Entering the dining-room, they came into the presence of a middle-aged woman, dressed in a garnet silk, with a lace cap on her head.

"Mrs. Allen," said Miss Waldemar, with a backward glance at her little protege, "I have invited a guest to take tea with us. I trust the little fellow will not be disagreeable to you. I found him in the avenue, crying with hunger."

Mrs. Allen, Miss Waldemar's companion and chaperone, bestowed a glance of pity upon the child, then she said, gently:

"You have strange freaks, Audrey, my dear, but I am glad to see you interested in anything. But how happened he to be out in the grounds alone at this hour?"

"I will tell you about it some other time," Miss Waldemar responded, passing to her seat at the table, while she directed the servant to arrange a hassock and lift the boy upon it.

Rich allowed himself to be disposed of as she thought best, but his wonder-wide eyes went roving all about the elegant room, noting the gleaming silver, the glittering glass, and dainty viands upon the richly-spread table.

Audrey kindly attended to his wants at once, for the hungry look in his great eyes went to her heart.

He was a remarkably interesting child, in spite of his coarse clothing and neglected appearance, and Miss Waldemar found herself watching him with increasing curiosity.

He had taken up his napkin upon seeing her unfold hers, and with a sort of childish grace had imitated her in the disposal of it. He handled his knife and fork deftly, was careful to make no noise, and did not scatter his crumbs upon the cloth.

He ate, however, like the famished little fellow that he was, and tears sprang to the eyes of his lovely hostess as she saw it, and realized how all her life her every want had been supplied, while out in the cold there had been this little one of God's poor, and many others besides, who had scarcely had bread enough to appease the cravings of hunger.

Suddenly Rich paused in the act of conveying a delicate morsel of chicken to his eager lips, and, looking up into the sweet face beside him, he said, earnestly:

"I wish Madge had come, too."

"You shall carry some to Madge when you go home, if you like," Audrey said, kindly. Then she asked: "Is Madge your mother?"

A puzzled look swept over the boy's face, then he slowly shook his head.

"No," he said: "she is nobody but Madge."

"Are you fond of her? Do you love her?" Audrey asked, desirous of ascertaining something of the relations existing between them.

Again that puzzled look, and again he shook his head, though a rich color, as if from a feeling of guilt, came into his cheeks a she did so.

"No," he replied, "I couldn't love Madge."

"'Cause she's ugly, and 'cause she shakes and whips me."

"Then why did you wish that Madge could have some of this nice supper?"

"'Cause Madge gets hungry, too, sometimes, and—and it feels dreadful to be hungry," he answered, plaintively.

"Well, Rich, you shall never be hungry again while you live near me, and Madge shall not suffer, either."

The child's eyes sparkled with pleasure at this assurance, while he put out his little hand and let it slip, with a caressing touch, down Miss Waldemar's arm.

This involuntary expression gratitude touched her deeply.

"How sensitive he is to kindness," she thought. "I must know more about him."

But Rich suddenly grew very grave after this, and ate his custard in a very thoughtful mood.

Suddenly he glanced up and around the room, his eyes lingering with a wistful gaze upon the beautiful things which surround dihim.

"I wish I could live here always," he said, at last; "Madge's house isn't nice one bit."

What was it that made Audrey Waldemar's heart give a sudden bound within her, and an unwonted color leap into her cheeks?

[To be Continued.]

Charles F. Klein, of St. Louis, has much of the furniture in his home made of horns of different animals, which he gathered during his many years' residence in Western Texas.

Sickness is the interest we pay on life's mortgage.

STRATFORD LAWN BOWLERS DEFEATED BY LOCAL RINKS

Classic City Players Lost by Forty-Nine Points.

Results in the Local Singles Contests Yesterday.

Doherty, Champion of England, Loses to an American in Tennis Championship.

LAWN BOWLING.

STRATFORD VISITORS DEFEATED

The Classic City Bowling Club sent eight rinks of bowlers to London yesterday. The visitors played a most interesting game with local rinks, but met defeat by 49 shots. The Stratford players left for home at 5 p.m. The scores:

Stratford.		London.	
T. F. Quirk,		W. F. Bullen,	
W. A. Moore,		Dr. Wood,	
C. E. McIlhargey,		John Paul,	
D. N. Ferguson,		E. Weld,	
skip	3	skip	32
G. Ballantyne,		A. Tillmann,	
J. Trow,		E. Masuret,	
A. G. Seyfert,		Dr. English,	
C. E. Nasmyth,		John Stevenson,	
skip	21	skip	20
W. M. O'Beirne,		J. F. Beltz,	
J. Harris,		Joseph Weld,	
Judge Barron,		C. Weld,	
G. H. Douglass,		J. S. McDougall,	
skip	16	skip	23
R. W. McCurdy,		V. R. Miller,	
Charles Bews,		W. J. Hayward,	
A. H. Monteith,		W. Fulton,	
P. Stewart,		H. Finchamp,	
skip	20	skip	20
E. P. Winslow,		Dr. Ziegler,	
J. D. McCrimmon,		C. B. Edwards,	
P. J. Kelly,		W. A. Thrasher,	
T. Trow,		James Mattinson,	
skip	24	skip	15
J. J. Conacher,		A. C. Voaden,	
J. J. Hagarty,		T. Blakeney,	
W. C. Moscrip,		J. K. Spry,	
A. F. MacLaren,		A. Parfitt,	
skip	15	skip	24
T. J. Palmer,		Dr. Scott,	
Alf Talbot,		Col. Fisher,	
S. J. Radcliffe,		James D. Tytler,	
D. D. Hay,		J. H. Brown,	
skip	8	skip	28
		W. G. Coles,	
		L. J. Walker,	
		John Weld,	
James Steele,		T. S. Clarke,	
skip	18	skip	12
Total	125	Total	174

Majority for London, 49 shots.

ANNUAL RINK COMPETITION.

The annual rink competition among the members of the local club is now on, and the draw has resulted as follows:

Preliminaries—To be finished by Sept. 6:

W. J. Black,	George Tambling,
W. Simpson,	Dr. Ziegler,
John S. Brown,	W. F. Bullen,
D. Alexander, skip.	S. J. Radcliffe, skip.
B—	
J. Jeffrey,	S. Screaton,
W. J. Blackburn,	Dr. Malfour,
W. Fulton,	Joseph Weld,
John Paul, skip.	C. E. German, skip.
C—	
R. Enunson,	Dr. Westland,
A. C. Voaden,	R. Bennett,
J. Dewan,	F. H. Coles,
T. S. Clark, skip.	M. J. Kent, skip.
D—	
John Garvey,	Dr. Bucke,
H. Hopkirk,	John McMartin,
Dr. McLeay,	J. A. Wright,
J. Stevenson, skip.	M. H. Rowland, sk.

First round—To be finished by Sept. 13:

J. C. Hazard,	H. B. Elliot,
George S. Black,	F. J. Lind,
F. Beltz,	A. Tillmann,
J. D. Tytler, skip.	T. Alexander, skip.
H. L. Smith,	J. M. Young,
L. J. Walker,	W. Mara,
A. N. Udy,	W. G. Coles,
C. Weld, skip.	E. Weld, skip

Winner of A vs. winner of B.
Winner of C vs. winner of D.
Winner of E vs. winner of F.
Winner of G vs. winner of H.
Winner of I vs. W. J. Hayward (skip), J. Dobley, M. E. Holden, W. T. Edge.

J. F. McEachern,	C. C. Young,
C. Harper,	J. W. Couse,
T. Blakeney,	A. White,
Dr. English, skip.	C. Graham, skip.
E—	
J. R. Elliott,	J. Cottam,
R. Kirkpatrick,	H. C. McBride,
C. E. Ward,	James Davis,
E. Masuret, skip	J. Mattinson, skip.
F—	
C. A. Fisher,	C. Wheeler,
S. Munro,	Dr. Hodge,
J. Vining,	W. E. Collins,
W. Lind, skip.	W. T. Cox, skip.
G—	
J. E. Platt,	J. Colerick,
D. C. Brown,	E. N. Brown,
Dr. Burdin,	G. Nightingale,
W. A. Thrasher, skip.	J. K. Spry, skip.
H—	
F. Reynolds,	Dr. Scott,
F. W. Merchant,	A. Talbot,
F. R. Riddell,	Dr. J. N. Wood,
C. B. Edwards, skip.	J. McDougall, skip.
I—	
W. E. Gunn,	J. C. Harvey,
V. R. Miller,	John Bowman,
Dr. Neu,	W. J. Harvey,
J. H. Brown, skip.	E. Parfitt, skip.

THE TURF.

GRAND CIRCUIT.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 28.—Sensations continue to develop at the Grand Circuit meeting at Narragansett Park, and if the present record lasts Dan Patch will probably break the world's record next Friday. It was the Roger Williams $10,000 trotting stake yesterday that smashed all precedents. It is still unfinished, with five heat winners and all have broken their records. Old-time horsemen say it is the grandest race they ever saw. The first four heats all broke the stake record of 2:09½, the slowest tied the record of the fastest horse in the race. About ten thousand people were loth to leave when darkness necessitated postponement until today. Summaries:

2:13 class, trotting, purse $1,000 (concluded)—The King, b. g. (Curry), won; Aggie Medium, b. m. (McCarthy), 2; Hawthorne Rom (Hudson), 3. Best time, 2:10½. A. J. D. Darwin, Promise, Henry S. Aley, Flash Lightning, Pug, Ida Hughwood, Phoebe, Onward, Bessie Owens, Red Princess, Mary D., Confessor, Monte Carlo and Maibom also ran.

2:18 class, trotting, purse $2,500—The Roman, b. g. (Benson), 1; Wilque, b. g. (A. McDonald), 2; Alice Russell, b. m. (Hudson), 3. Best time, 2:09½. Austin Boy and My Chance also started.

2:05 class, pacing, purse $1,500 — Audubon Boy, ch. h. (Hudson), 1; Fannie Dillard, b. m. (Snow), 2; Dariel, b. m. (A. McDonald), 3. Best time, 2:04¼. Fred S. Wedgewood, Riley B. and Royal R. Sheddon also started.

2:14 class, pacing, purse $1,000—Bedworth, Jun., b. h. (Bowser), 1; Live Wood, br. g. (Hayden), 2; Buck Thorne, br. g. (Snow), 3. Best time, 2:06½. Home Circle, Dewey H., Go See, George Wilton and Alice Homes also started.

The Roger Williams, 2:14 class trotting, purse $10,000 (unfinished):

Dulce Cor, b. m. (Miller)	11	8	8	1	2	1
Alice Carr, b. m. (Garrison)	1	2	7	8	8	2
Rythmic, br. h. (Hudson)	3	1	2	10	9	5
Nut Bearer, br. g. (Foote)	7	5	5	3	1	3
Wentworth, blk. g. (McHenry)	6	3	1	6	7	4
Re-Elected, g. h. (Macy)	4	10	3	2	5	ro
Consuelo S., b. m. (Pierce)	2	11	9	7	4	ro
Mabel, b. h. (Benyon)	10	6	6	4	3	ro
El Milagro, br. g. (Dickerson)	7	4	11	9	6	ro
Rowellan, b. g. (Golden)	8	7	4	5	dr	
Directum Spier, b. h. (Kentty)	9	9	10	11	dr	

Time—2:09¼, 2:08¾, 2:09¼, 2:08½, 2:10¾, 2:12¾.

AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Aug. 28.—Weather clear; track heavy.

First race, 6 furlongs, selling—Edna Kenner, 97 (Bridewell), 60 to 1, 1; Arsansas, 104 (Donegan), 15 to 1, 2; Anything, 107 (C. Bonner), 50 to 1, 3. Time, 1:23.

Second race, 1½ miles, selling—Star Cotton, 111 (Beauchamp), 5 to 2, 1; Lindenella, 109 (Donegan), 8 to 1, 2; Major Mansir, 111 (Otis), 9 to 10, 3. Time, 2:51½.

Third race, 6 furlongs, selling—If You Dare, 106 (J. Wright), 11 to 5, 1; Tom Collins, 99 (C. Bonner), 4 to 1, 2; Bummer, 107 (Otis), 40 to 1, 3. Time, 1:19½.

purse $650, 5½ furlongs, for 2-year-olds

purse $650, 5* furlongs, for 2-year-olds—Will Shelly, 103 (Battiste), 7 to 2, 1; Sinner Simon, 103 (Dade), 2 to 1, 2; Deuceful, 98 (M. Thompson), 60 to 1, 3. Time, 1:13.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 20 yards, selling—Lennep, 103 (Neely), 9 to 2, 1; Guide Rock, 104 (Otis), 7 to 1, 2; Lofter, 110 (C. Bonner), 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:48½.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs—Lasso, 107 (Otis), 6 to 5, 1; Lady Contrary, 102 (C. Bonner), 6 to 1, 2; Loiter, 107 (Battiste), 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:21½.

HANDICAP WEIGHTS.

New York, Aug. 28.—The weights for the fall handicap, 6 furlongs, to be run at Sheepshead Bay on Futurity Day, Aug. 30, were made public yesterday as follows: Bonnibert 133, Herbert, Advance Guard 132, Chuctanunda 130, Blues 125, Articulate, Prince of Melbourne 124, Royal 123, The Musketeer 122, Requittal 119, Demurrer, Ten Candles 118, Dublin, Hatasoo, Hyphen, Cobourg, Lady Schorr, Monarka Cameron 115, Hermis 113, Roxane, Harrow 112, Pentecost 111, Muzetta, Inventor 110, Francesco, Wyeth 109, Altaloma, Morningside, Zoroaster 108, King Pepper, Roe Hampton, Highlander 107, Col. Padden 106, Runnels, Carbuncle, Col. Bill 105, Arsenal, Unmasked 104, Reina 103, Lux Casta, Port Royal, South Trimble, Oom Paul, Martin Burke, Kamara, Operator 102, Flora Pomona, Hindred, Laing Hanover, Ethics, Gay Boy, Wealth 100, Merrito 99, Whisky King, Lady Uncas, Ben MacDhui 98, Wild Pirate, Par Excellence, Gold Seeker, Himself 97, Igniter, Belle of Lexington, Femesole 95, Setauket, Lord Pepper 92, Ardena, Flying Buttress, Alilla 90, John Barleycorn 89, The Rival 88, Daly, St. Barnaby 87, G. Whittier 86, Knight of Harlem, Sister Jeanie 84.

AT SARATOGA.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Green B. Morris' 3-year-old Sombrero broke the mile and a half track record here yesterday afternoon, going the distance in 2:31 4-5. The previous record was 2:35½. It was an especially fine performance, as the son of Star Ruby and La Toque was conceding from 6 to 36 pounds weight to his opponents. Despite this disadvantage he won easily by a length from Baron Pepper, who came with a strong rush from the rear. Rice failed to make his run soon enough. Douro ran well for a mile and a quarter, and then dropped out of it. Grey Friar scored a clever victory in the Albany Handicap. He was favorite at 2 to 1, and after racing in front almost the whole journey drew away on the last furlong, winning by a length and a half from Eugenia Burch, with Merry Acrobat close up. The Canadians made a killing in the steeplechase with Sallust, who was backed from 4 to 1 down to 8 to 5. He won the steeplechase by eighth lengths from Inkerman, Headland being a bad third. The other two starters, Galahad and Victor, fell and did not finish. Virgin Soil and Bright Girl ran a dead heat in the maiden 2-year-old race, the purse being divided. Hans Wagner, quoted at 20 to 1, captured the closing event. He acted so badly on his way to the post that Wonderly asked to be relieved from riding him, but this was not allowed. He got off well, however, and was never headed. The track was fast; clear, warm. The stewards of the Saratoga Association, believing that stimulants were administered to Hans Wagner, winner of the last race, to accelerate his speed, have ordered that the entries of ex-Senator J. S. O'Brien, of Minneapolis, be refused, and have referred the case to the Jockey club.

First race, selling, 3-year-olds, 6 furlongs—Stevedore, 110 (L. Smith), 50 to 1 and 8 to 5, 1; Van Ness, 108 (Redfern), 7 to 5 and 7 to 10, 2; The Pride of Surrey, 103 (O'Connor), 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:12 2-5.

Second race, handicap, steeplechase, full course—Sallust, 106 (Gallagher), 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, 1; Inkerman, 132 (Helder), 7 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Headland, 141 (Ray), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 3. Time, 5:24 2-5.

Third race, Albany handicap for 2-year-olds, 6 furlongs—Grey Friar, 117 (T. Burns), 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, 1; Eugenia Burch, 118 (Odom), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 2; Merry Acrobat, 100 (Wonderly), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:12 3-5.

Fourth race, handicap, for 3-year-olds and upwards, 1½ miles—Sombrero, 122 (T. Burns), 7 to 5 and 10 to 2, 1; Barron Pepper, 107 (Rice), 8 to 5 and 1 to 2, 2; Cogswell, 97 (Redfern), 12 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 2:31 4-5.

Fifth race, maiden 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Virgin Soil, 112 (T. Burns), 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, and Bright Girl, 109 (L. Smith), 12 to 1 and 1 to 1, dead heat; Belgardo, 112 (H. Michaels), 12 to 1 and 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:07½.

Sixth race, selling, for 3-year-olds and upwards, 1 mile—Hans Wagner, 100 (Wonderly), 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, 1; G. Whittier, 111 (Odom), 40 to 1 and 6 to 5, 2; Bessie McCarthy, 105 (L. Smith), 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, 3. Time, 1:39 2-5.

AT WINDSOR.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 28. — Weather clear, track fast. Results:

First race, 5 furlongs, for 2-year-olds—Dolly Hayman, 99 (C. Kelly), 2½ to 1, won by five lengths; President, 104 (McQuade), 4 to 1, 2; Melbourne, 108 (Hayden), 2½ to 1, 3. Time, 1:02.

Second race, 7 furlongs, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Carrie I., 102 (Adams), 3 to 1, won by half a length; Juanetta, 97 (Preston), 10 to 1, 2; Mr. Clay, 105 (P. Wilson), 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:30½.

Third race, 6½ furlongs, for 3-year-olds and upward — Velma Clark, 97 (R. Steele), 3½ to 1, won by a length; Annie Thompson, 107 (Hothersoll), 15 to 1, 2; Annie Lauretta, 97 (M. Johnson), 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:21.

Fourth race, steeplechase, handicap, short course, for 3-year-olds and upwards—Imperialist, 152 (Brazil), 1 to 2, won; Pretty Rosie, 125 (W. Walsh), 2½ to 1, 2; Sir Ellerslie, 130 (Grace), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 3:50½.

Fifth race, 1 miles and a quarter, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Obstinate Simon, 99 (C. Kelly), 8 to 5, won by a neck; Castiron, 91 (Preston), 8 to 1, 2; Handcuff, 105 (Alarie), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 2:09.

Sixth race, 7 furlongs, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Emma C L, 102 (Preston), 4 to 1, won by three lengths; Bonnie Maid, 102 (H. Wilson), 6 to 1, 2; Scortic, 95 (C. Kelly), 1 to 1, 3. Time, 1:29¼.

AT HAWTHORNE.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—The feature event of yesterday's Hawthorne card, a 6-furlong handicap, for 2-year-olds, was easily won by Au Revoir. Weather cloudy, track fast. Summary:

First race, 6½ furlongs — Bisset, 112 (Winkfield), 10 to 1, 1; Leneta, 110 (Sheehan), 15 to 1, 2; Ran After, 112 (Helgerson), 13 to 1, 3. Time, 1:21.

Second race, 6½ furlongs — Headwater, 17 (Coburn), 12 to 5, 1; Zyria, 105 (Ransch), 13 to 5, 2; Scintillant, 117; (Winkfield), 9 to 2, 3. Time, 1:20.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Flo Carline, 107, (Ransch), 7 to 5, 1; Whiten, 99 (Robbins), 40 to 1, 2; Lampoon, 108 (Helgerson), 9 to 1, 3. Time, 1:15¼.

Fourth race, handicap, 6 furlongs — Au Revoir, 109 (Coburn), 18 to 5, 1; Sidney C. Love, 112 (Ransch), 9 to 5, 2; Lady Jocelyn, 103 (Winkfield), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14.

Fifth race, mile and 70 yards — Thurles, 112 (Donnelly), 15 to 1, 1; Lake View Belle, 109 (Ransch), 4 to 1, 2; Reseda, 109 (Buchanan), 7 to 5, 3. Time, 1:46.

Sixth race, mile and a half — Hayward Hunter, 90 (Helgerson), 4 to 1, 1; Leonwell, 98 (Donnelly), 7 to 1, 2; Edith Q., 102 (Birkenruth), 5 to 1, 3. Time, 2:35¾.

DEATH OF NOTED TRAINER.

New York, Aug. 28. — Jacob P. Gilbert, well known to sporting men, died Tuesday at Newark, N. J. He was in his 81st year. He was a noted horse trainer and was born in Canada. He was trainer for Wm. Rockefeller, Robert Bonner and Jos. Harker. When 72 he drove Cleoria and Independence, two of the trotters connected with the Rockefeller stables, to the then record time of 2:22.

LAWN TENNIS.

AMERICAN CHAMPION WON.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 28.—For the third time in eight years English aspirants for the highest American tennis honors in singles have been dashed when they seemed almost within reach of the persistent foreigners, for today William A. Larned, of Summit, N. J., successfully defended his title as champion by defeating Reginald F. Doherty, of England, three sets to one. The scores were 4—6, 6—2, 6—4, 8—6. It was a grand game on both sides, but it sapped the vitality of each player until it became a question of endurance, and the American proved to be in better condition. A scorching sun was no insignificant factor in the results, and at the end Doherty, unused to such hot rays, almost collapsed. It was generally acknowledged that had the day been cool, like those of last week, the battle would have been fought longer, harder, and perhaps with a different result. Larned, however, played the game of his life. Doherty is undoubtedly the strongest player who ever came to America. The defeat of the Englishman was not only a surprise but a bitter disappointment to the Doherty brothers. They will not go home empty handed, however, for the pair are the American champions in doubles, and next year they will return not only to defend this title, but for another chance at the more important single championship. But if the result was disappointing to the English, it set nearly 4,600 loyal Americans who watched every stroke almost frantic with joy, and the demonstration which followed the last play when Doherty sent the ball into the net will live for many years in the annals of the sport. The Englishman was outplayed probably for the first time in his life at every point. Larned was stronger at the net, covered court far better, proved a sterling baseline player, and when the strain came in the third and fourth sets, showed himself to be in magnificent condition.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Cincinnati—		R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 *—6	7	3	
New York	2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—4	8	6	

Batteries—Poole and Bergen; Miller, Taylor and Bowerman.

At Pittsburg—				
Pittsburg	0 0 0 0 4 2 1 0 *—7	14	1	
Boston	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2	5	1	

Batteries—Leever and Smith; Eason and Moran.

At St. Louis—				
St. Louis	1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0—4	5	3	
Philadelphia	2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—5	15	2	

Batteries—Pearson, Currie and Ryan; Duggleby and Douglass.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Cleveland—		R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2	11	0	
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1	3	1	

Batteries—Bernhard and Wood; Wilson and Schreckengost.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Montreal—		R.	H.	E.
Toronto	2 0 0 1 1 4 4 2 2—16	20	1	
Montreal	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—3	3	5	

Batteries—Gardner and Toft; Souders and Fuller. Umpire, Egan.

At Jersey City—				
Jersey City	1 0 0 0 0 3 2 0 *—6	8	4	
Worcester	0 0 2 0 0 2 1 0 0—5	7	4	

Batteries—Pfanmiller and Butler; Hastings and Doran. Umpire, Sharkey.

At Newark—				
Newark	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	4	3	
Providence	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2	3	1	

Batteries—Hesterfer and Thackera; Corridon and Doran. Umpire, Cox.

At Rochester—Buffalo-Rochester game postponed; wet grounds.

MEETING OF EASTERN LEAGUE.

New York, Aug. 28.—For the purpose of acting upon protested games and the disqualification of certain players, the board of directors of the Eastern League met in this city yesterday. Those present were President Powers, Edward Mack, of Toronto; P. H. Hurley, of Worcester; Geo. P. Cressy, of Providence, and Geo. W. Sweeney, of Rochester. The board dealt severely with those players who deserted from the Eastern League in violation of the national agreement, which provides for a fine of $1,000 and suspension from the association until such fine is paid in such cases. Acting under this agreement the following players were suspended: By Montreal, F. W. Odwell, Harry Felix and W. G. Mills; by Providence, Ed Dunkle and John Walters; by Toronto, Frank Bonner, Robert Schaub, P. J. Flaherty, Nicholas Altrock and Harry Bemis; by Worcester, R. A. Unglaub. Every manager of or owner of an Eastern League club was ordered to notify in writing all players that they desire to reserve for the season of 1903. The first protested game under consideration was the fifteen-innings contest between the Newark and Toronto clubs, won by the Newarks on their own grounds on May 11 by a score of 3 to 2. The umpire's ruling was sustained and the game was given to Newark. Manager Stallings' protested Buffalo-Worcester game, played at Worcester, July 15, was not allowed. The action of President Powers in suspending Manager Stallings and fining the Buffalo club $100 for leaving the field in the Buffalo-Providence game of Aug. 11 was sustained, and a rule was passed providing for a fine of $200 in the future in such cases. Manager Stallings was also ruled against in the Buffalo-Newark game of Aug. 6, which he protested because "the umpire's watch was slow." The board decided that Stallings' protest should have been made before the beginning of the twelfth inning instead of at the conclusion of the game. The board censured the Newark club for refusing to play an exhibition game at Rochester on Sunday, Aug. 3, and recommended that the constitution be amended so that visiting clubs will be compelled to remain in any city and play a Sunday game following a Saturday game, providing there is no interference with the Sunday game.

FOREST WON FROM WATFORD.

Forest, Aug. 28.—Tuesday the Forest ball team drove over to Watford and played the return game with the club there. The game was a fast one, and resulted in a decisive victory for the Forest boys. McLachlan held Watford's heavy batters down to a pair and struck out ten men. Hobbs also struck out ten, but was batted freely at times. The star play was Jamieson's (Forest) catch of a long fly among the shade trees. Every Forest player shared in the batting honors. The score:

Forest.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
B. Smith, 2 b	5	1	2	3	0	2
A. George, s. s	4	0	1	0	0	1
Van Valkenberg, 3b	5	1	3	1	2	0
W. Jamieson, r. f	5	1	2	1	0	1
J. Tripp, c	5	2	2	15	0	0
D. Webster, c. f	5	0	1	0	0	0
Ford, 1 b	5	1	1	7	0	0
L. Scott, l. f	5	1	2	0	0	0
J. McLachlan, p	4	0	1	0	2	3
Totals	43	7	15	27	5	7

Watford.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fowler, s. s	2	1	0	1	1	0
Hobbs, p	4	0	0	0	3	0
Jamieson, 1 b	4	1	1	11	1	0
Barnes, c	3	0	0	11	3	0
McWaters, r. f	4	1	0	0	0	0
Irving, l. f	4	0	0	0	0	0
Rogers, c. f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Willoughby, 3 b	4	0	0	1	0	2
Roche, 2 b	4	1	0	3	0	3
Totals	33	4	2	27	8	5

Forest	3	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	0—7
Watford	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0—4

Struck out—By McLachlan 10, by Hobbs 10. Umpire, Restorick.

WORTH PLAYING FOR.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 28. — Senator Thomas F. Grady, of New York, who is a great lover of baseball, makes the following announcement which will enrich the pennant-winners in the amount of $1,000 in gold. Senator Grady says he will give $250 in gold to the captain of the pennant-winning team; $100 to the man making the most sacrifice