

INTERCOLLEGIATE REGATTAS.

Annual Struggles For University Rowing Supremacy.

DURING the last few days of this month the two great annual intercollegiate regattas will take place. On Thursday, June 28, the Yale-Harvard regatta will be held as usual at New London, Conn., while two days later, on the Poughkeepsie course, the Intercollegiate Rowing association will hold its annual contests.

The Intercollegiate Rowing association is an incorporated concern, consisting of the universities of Columbia, Cornell and Pennsylvania. The management of the association and all regattas it may hold is in the hands of a board of stewards, one from each university. The board at present consists of Francis S. Bangs, chairman, Columbia, '78; Thomas Reath, University of Pennsylvania, '79, and Fred D. Colson, Cornell, '77. The last named took the place left vacant by Benjamin J. Wheeler when that gentleman gave up the presidency of Cornell to accept a similar position at the California State university. Colson was coxswain of the famous crew that went from Ithaca to compete at the Henley regatta a few years ago. He also steered the Cornell varsity crew of 1897, which was probably one of the most perfect Coach Courtney ever turned out and which so signally defeated Yale, Harvard and Pennsylvania at Poughkeepsie.

The Intercollegiate Rowing association asks other colleges to enter crews in its annual regatta, and this year two institutions—the universities of Syracuse and Wisconsin—have accepted the invitation. The University of Wisconsin sent an eight oared crew last year which was second in the varsity race, but the University of Syracuse will compete for the first time.

There will be three races on the afternoon of June 28. The first will be a two mile event for four oared crews without coxswains. Three boats have entered—from Cornell, Columbia and Pennsylvania. The second race will be for freshman eights and will also be over a two mile course. The same colleges will contest in this event, with the addition of an eight from the Badger State. The last event on the programme, the "piece de resistance" of the regatta, will be the four mile varsity race between crews from Columbia, Cornell, Pennsylvania, Syracuse and Wisconsin.

The races will be rowed down stream with the ebb tide. The first will start at 4 o'clock sharp, and the other two at 5 and 6 o'clock respectively. An observation train will accompany the boats on the west side of the stream, and the usual throng of yachts and small boats will be massed at the start and finish of the course.

Magnificent trophies are offered for the winner in each event. These are held for one year. The prize for the varsity eights is the Seaman cup. It was presented three years ago by Dr. L. L. Seaman of Cornell and was won at Saratoga in 1898 and again on the Hudson last year by Quaker crews. A new cup for the four oared event has been presented by Davidson Kennedy (U. of P.), and will be known by his name. For the freshman eights a trophy has been donated by Francis S. Bangs of Columbia, the chairman of the board of stewards.

The following officers will have charge of the regatta: Richard Armstrong of Yale, referee; Evert Jansen, Wendell of Harvard, timekeeper; Fred R. Fortmeyer, the genial and popular secretary of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, judge at the finish.

Last year the Hudson river course was excellently policed by two United States revenue boats, and an interesting circumstance is connected with this

guarding of the course by United States vessels.

Some years ago the Pennsylvania boat was swamped and smashed by waves sent over her from a large craft which insisted on going up the river while the race was in progress. The following year the Quakers refused to race on the Hudson unless they were guaranteed better protection. Guy Richards, a prominent Columbia graduate, took the matter up. He won the interest of David Bennett Hill, then United States senator from New York state, and the upshot of the affair was that an act was passed by the Fifty-

four congress and signed by President Cleveland providing that the secretary of the navy be empowered to detail revenue cutters to enforce such rules as might be necessary during any regatta to insure the safety of excursion steamers, yachts, rowboats and other craft.

It was under the provisions of this law that Captain Bob Evans had a fleet of torpedo boats keeping all vessels from interfering with the international yacht races last fall when Sir Thomas Lipton tried to "lift" the America's cup with the Shamrock. The Yale-Harvard races on the Thames at New London are also policed by the revenue cutters.

The five universities now have their crews at the different headquarters provided for them along the banks of the picturesque Hudson. The final selections of crews have been made, and the coaches are now endeavoring to apply the finishing touches to stroke and watermanship.

On the Thames at New London similar scenes are enacted by the Yale and Harvard crews, which will contest on June 28. The races between these ancient rivals will be the same as those on the Hudson—that is, varsity and freshman eight oared and a varsity four oared. Last year Harvard was triumphant in each of the three events, winning every one with consummate ease. The crimson oarsmen showed excellent watermanship and were in splendid condition. Yale's representatives, on the contrary, were in poor shape. This year all the efforts of the New Haven oarsmen will be concentrated in a grand effort to wipe out the sting of that triple defeat. Head Coach Edson F. Gallaudet is devoting most of his time to the varsity crew, while the freshmen are under the watchful eye of Gordon Brown, who rowed in the varsity boat last year, but has given up rowing since his election as captain of the football eleven.

Last year the Quaker crew won the varsity race on the Hudson by a bare quarter length from the Badgers, with Cornell some five lengths behind in third place, and the Columbia boat

GOSSIP OF THE PUGILISTS.

Most of Them on the Sick List.

IF YOU are a boxer and want to be in the swim nowadays, get ill or hurt, have a newspaper interview declaring that you are too delicate to fight—in fact, do anything but follow your trade.

Jim Jeffries' arm, which was injured about a year ago by a blow from a medicine ball, is now carefully carried around by the heavyweight champion in a sling while he is touring the country exhibiting himself to curious throngs in the role of a baseball umpire.

Jim Corbett claims that his exertions during his recent little mix up with

force and rapidity of his blows he becomes a dangerous opponent. Kuhlman, however, can stand a tremendous amount of punishment and at the same time hit with the best of them, so that the sports will have a very hard time picking a winner.

Some years ago Rublin met and fought Jeffries a 20 round draw. Sharkey also met the champion last summer and was defeated, though the burly boiler maker was unable to knock the sailor out in the 25 rounds of the encounter. Of course, when Rublin and Jeffries met both were very unskilful, so that bout is of no value in the effort

stated in a signed article in a Chicago paper some time before the date set for the encounter that he thought "Lanky Bob" had the better chance to win. Now, a referee is supposed to have no opinions on a bout which he is to referee, and, at any rate, he is not supposed to express them, so that there is small wonder that Billy Madden, Rublin's manager, wanted somebody substituted for the talkative Slier.

Sam Austin, who was first agreed on as the referee of the recent Corbett-Jeffries fight, and Charlie White, the official referee of the Broadway A. C. of New York, are two well known men who know what is expected of them when selected to officiate at a fight. The former is sporting editor of a well known pugilistic publication, but he never airs his views in print or otherwise in regard to any battle in which he is to act as referee, and the same may be said in regard to Charlie White.

Malachi Hogan, the Chicago sporting writer, referred the McCoy-Ryan encounter about which there was much discussion, growing out of the fact that an agreement had been made between the principals that if both were on their feet at the end of the six rounds the decision should be a draw.

Hogan thought McCoy had won and gave a decision in accordance, although both men were in condition to continue. That was all right, as Hogan claimed he knew nothing about the alleged agreement. Writing about the affair later, however, Hogan displayed his ignorance of the duties of a referee by saying that, while the official records should show a draw, all bets on the fight should be paid according to his decision. A referee has nothing at all to do with the bets, and it would seem that a man who was picked for such an important post would know the rules of the game. In the Corbett-Sharkey bout, some years ago, "Honest John" Kelly made just such a mistake. He declared Sharkey a winner on a foul and then declared all bets off.

It would seem that many boxing referees might easily pick up a few points regarding the rules if they would take the time to study them.

ELBERT WOODSON.

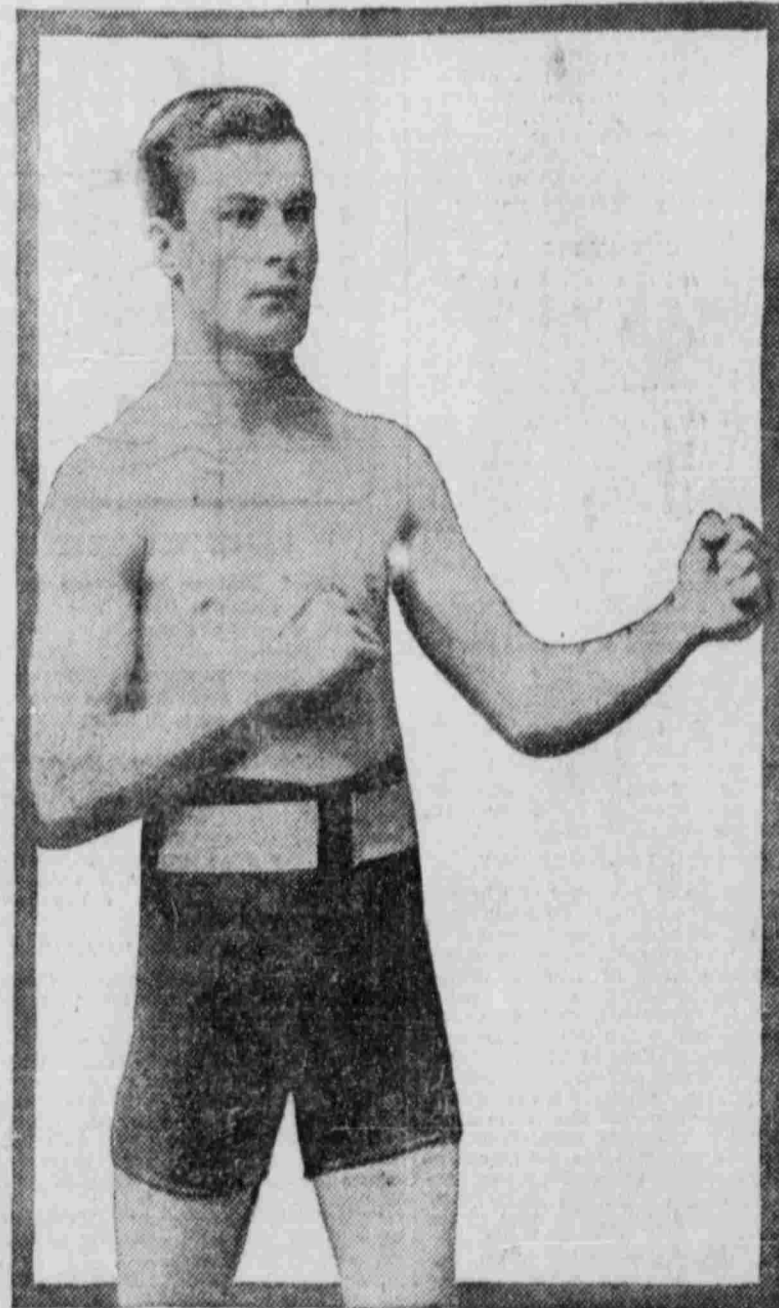
THE PARIS CLAUQUE.

The claque in Paris has been hard hit by a recent judicial decision, but it appears likely, nevertheless, to be "an ungodly time dying." An appeal has been lodged against the decision of the judge in the action brought by a "chef de claque" against the manager of the Menus Plaisirs theater, in which it was laid down that the custom of hiring paid applauders is immoral, contrary to the public interest and not capable of being recognized by law. Incidentally some interesting particulars of the trade were given.

It seems that the gentleman who brought the action derived an income from his strange occupation of something like \$5,000 per annum. It should be added, however, that he is a small capitalist and that part at least of his earnings are derived from the purchase and sale of tickets. The custom is for the "chef de claque" to contract for a certain number of seats nightly at a reduced rate. The survival of the claque is an astonishing fact, all things considered. No one seems to defend it, and certainly no one believes in the mechanical applause that bursts out at regular intervals from a compact group of men in the pit and gallery.

PADEREWSKI AS A VINE GROWER.
Paderewski is an enthusiastic vine grower and produces not only grapes, but even wine of his own. When he was in England, a short time ago, he was asked down to see some very celebrated vines in the gardens of a gentleman at Richmond. He was immensely struck by the magnificent growth and, on returning to the house, without being asked sat down to the piano and played for over an hour as a kind of courteous form of thanks for the pleasure that had been afforded him.

EDDIE CONNELLY, WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION.



Matty Matthews defeated "Mysterious Billy" Smith last spring and became the welterweight champion of the world. He did not retain the honors long, however, for in his first battle after gaining the title he was defeated signally by Eddie Connelly of St. John, N. B.

GENERAL MCCOY AS A CHESS PLAYER.

General Anson McCoy, when a young man, fancied he knew something about chess and was thus distinguished about the town after dinner and found, as usual in such places, the good fellows of the vicinity assembled about the stove in a grocery store.

"Once, when I caught overnight in a hamlet, I strolled to the center of the town after dinner and found, as usual in such places, the good fellows of the vicinity assembled about the stove in a grocery store. A game of chess had just been finished as I entered, so, approaching the proprietor as he stood behind the counter, I asked, 'Will any gentleman help me to pass an hour or two by playing chess?' 'My, boys,' sang he lustily in the direction of the heavy, 'some of you understand this here chess at a gentleman at chess, will you?'

"A tall, lanky farmer yawned, 'My friend, we might as well begin now.' 'I allow I will accommodate you, stranger, although my best game is shooting turkeys before Thanksgiving.'

"The game began, and as my men opened with three moves not book play at all I could see myself winning easily. But the more he moved the more tangled up I got, and finally he took a fresh chew of tobacco and said, sitting back in the chair, 'My friend, we might as well begin over, as you are checkedmate in four moves.' and he showed me there was no escape. Clearing my head, I knew, again he said away from all recognized methods of play and beat me even quicker than before. 'Three times and out,' he laughed. 'One more game,' and the third game was on. Well, I don't know how he did it, but I couldn't make any headway against him, and finally I was bottled up, although but few chess had been taken.

"That's enough," said my conqueror, as he resumed his seat by the stove. 'The party had paid slight attention to the game, and now nothing was left of my discomfiture. Upon saying Good night I added: 'I am obliged, sir, for the lesson in chess you have given me. You play pretty well, I take it.' 'Thanks,' was the reply; 'maybe and maybe not. You are the first man I have beaten in three years.'

BALL PLAYERS' HOODOOS.
Captain James Ryan is a neat story teller. He says: "Many players attribute their failure to hit to some hoodoo. Reilly hit 344 with a bat that had been blessed by a 'divine healer,' and after

he broke that bat he hit 119 for the rest of the season. Little Butler, who until he had been blown off by a cannon cracker, was the best hitter in the Western league, used to put oil in his eyes before the game, and old Pietro Gladstone, Brooklyn would wick his head out of a car window and get children in his eyes to clean them out, in order that he might see more clearly.

"The champion lunatic of the lot was a man who is now one of the best hitters in the American league. Last season he went two weeks without a base hit and began to mourn. One day he came in to luncheon. He picked up a glass of milk, contemplated it a moment, and then said, 'It stands to reason, don't it?' 'What stands to reason?' 'Well, it seems on that milk.' 'What stands to reason, don't it?' 'What stands to reason?' 'Why, seem on the milk. Drink milk. Seem on the milk. Seem to reason, don't it?' That player quit the use of milk. The next day he commenced to hit, and was among the leaders at the end of the season."

HOW MARIE TEMPEST EXERCISES.

Miss Marie Tempest recently wrote a story of her career for an English paper. Here is what she said about exercising:

I am a firm believer in regular exercise for a singer in any form. Personally I prefer riding and fencing. The latter is, I think, especially beneficial to the voice on account of the necessary expansion of the chest and respiratory organs which it induces. My husband, too, is an ardent fencer and a member of the Foli club, an institution started by actors under the auspices of M. Felix Bertrand, the well known son of the celebrated maitre d'armes, and under the presidency of Mr. Piero. I gave, you may remember, a very successful series of competitions a week or so ago. Bicycling I like in moderation and as a pastime, but I cannot say that I consider that it is valuable to women from a "health" point of view.

With regard to acting, I have no particular method of studying parts. As soon as I have gripped the idea of the character I proceed to clothe her in my mind. Characteristic clothes are such an important factor in contributing to one's success in the musical entertainments of today! Indeed I think many women who go to a theater nowadays are as much interested in the clothes as in the acting.

KNOX WILSON'S CLOSE CALL.

Knox Wilson, who will play in Frank Pixley's new production in Chicago, considers himself lucky. While spending a vacation at Ionia, Mich., in company of two other young men, he went out in a boat to fish in the river. They found themselves without bait for it. Question arose who should go for it. Wilson was suggested to pull straw. Wilson, being the unlucky one, was taken to shore, while the others waited in the boat. On his return Wilson could not see his friends. They had been swept over the falls and were drowned. Wilson may thank his stars that the straw and the little angie worms saved him from being in the same boat.

JAMES O'NEILL IN A "MONTE CRISTO" REVIVAL.



There is nothing especially novel in the announcement that James O'Neill is to star in "Monte Cristo," for, with one or two slight interruptions, he has been doing nothing else for many years. There is, however, a touch of uniqueness in the statement that Mr. O'Neill will be seen in an elaborate scenic revival of "Monte Cristo" at the Academy of Music in New York at the beginning of the coming season and that he will probably remain at that house until well along toward the following summer. In any event, it is not at all likely that Mr. O'Neill will ever be seen in this particular production of "Monte Cristo" in more than half a dozen cities, as the cost of carrying it from place to place would be so great that nothing short of really enormous receipts could enable the promoters of the enterprise to reap a profit.

AMONG THE PLAY ACTORS.

Keith is said to be after Wainack's heater, New York. Robert Dronet will be the leading man of the company which will support Mary Manning in "Janice Meredith." During the past season he played John Storm in "The Christian," supporting Viola Allen. Mrs. Langtry, it is said, accounts for the failure of her recent tour on the ground that she was opposed by the people who sympathize with the Boers. Sol Smith Russell's next tour will be a brief one of 20 weeks, opening in Washington in November. Mr. Russell will appear in a dramatization by Michael Morton of a popular novel, the name of which is kept secret. In an interview in London Mrs. Calve makes the announcement that

after next year she will leave grand opera and devote the rest of her career to the dramatic stage.

Marie Westley Sterling has received the copyright for "In Sunny Tennessee," a companion play to "On the Suwannee River," which she also dramatized. Her version of "Sappho" was produced in San Francisco recently. Nat B. Cantor, author of "The Soldier's Queen," a musical comedy in which Josephine Sabel will star next

season, has just completed a new rural farce-comedy, entitled "Wicked Charley."

H. A. D'Arcy has just finished a farce-comedy, which he will call "At the Arlington Cottage." The music is for Maude Adams. It will have four acts in place of the original five.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal will rest until September and then begin a provincial tour with a new play called "The Likeness of the Night."

The Church and Stage Guild, which has existed 21 years in England, has given up the ghost. The clergyman

who founded it was at first prohibited from preaching in London, but later had the offer of a curacy from the archbishop of Canterbury as a reward for the good his society had accomplished.

Maude Gilroy will play the leading soprante part with the Otis Harlan company next season.

Weber & Fields have engaged Fay Templeton for next season. Douglas Jerrold's old play based on the life of Nell Gwynn has been re-

vived in London, somewhat changed in form. A floating variety theater, to be named from a watering place to another along the coast, is an English idea for the summer season.

Minnie Bellman is disturbed over reports that she is going to try matrimony again. Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Andrus (Ap-ner Herndon) expect to open in August in a melodramatic production.