THE MANY PURCHASES MADE BY MR. WILLIAM C. WHITNEY DURING THE LAST FEW YEARS HAVE ENTITLED HIM TO THE NAME OF "TURF KING." HE HAS AN AMBITION TO BECOME A HORSE OWNER OF THE HIGHEST TYPE, A GENTLEMAN SPORT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES STAMP

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY AS HE LOOKS TO-DAY. (SKETCHED BY OUR OWN SPECIAL ARTIST WHILE READING A COPY OF THIS NEWSPAPER.)

AN APRIL DAY WITH THE NEW TURF KING.

How William C. Whitney Attends to the Smallest Detail of His Valuable New Stables.

To look at William C. Whitney, and listen to his clear, strong curious voice, you would little think him a horseman, as we in this country understand the term. He is more like the Horsedom in England, like Westminster and Dunraven, when in a good temper; more like the Lorillards of this country, the Belmonts, the Keenes, and the Vanderbilts when they turned.

And speaking himself a "horseman," Mr. Whitney has done so perfectly, waiting for time instead of words to tell the world that he is the leader in the turf, as he has been in other fields.

Born in the quiet town of Conway, Mass., fifty-eight years ago, W. C. Whitney from boyhood has been a leader. When he was at school at Williston, in 1852, he led his class, and when he left Yale in 1862 he was again the leader.

The young man, though the direct descendant of twelve generations of New England Whitneys, longed to get into a broader field, and in a few years he found himself in New York looking for his first law case, and eventually counting the two dollars which New Englanders give to their sons who forsake the Israelitish for a strange State.

But young Whitney found the law easy, and made many pleasant acquaintances, the pleasantest of all being that of the Payne family, of Ohio. The acquaintance deepened until 1869, when Mr. Whitney married Miss Payne, the daughter of the family, and set up housekeeping with Col. Oliver Payne, his millionaire brother-in-law, as a bachelor.

Very strange it takes some hold of the generosity of the Payne family at that time. Henry B. Payne, Senator from Ohio, was the richest man of the State, and he sent his daughter choice which made the Whitney home a very luxurious one. When the first child, Harry Payne, was born, Senator Payne sent his daughter a million dollars, to do as she pleased with it upon herself and the child.

It was at the time that the true manly qualities of young Whitney showed themselves. Unlike other young men who have suddenly found themselves near a honey jar, he refused the money and only allowed them to cheer him in his work. His wife's money went liberally upon herself and her home entertainments and the young lawyer kept the pot boiling with his own efforts. His struggles at this time were periodic because of their self-imposed hardships, and his wife expressed to a friend, "He is as rich as he wants to be," made sunny a man his all for life.

In 1871, two years after his marriage, Mr. Whitney found himself called upon to mix public affairs, and in 1871 he was appointed Corporation Counsel of New York City. When he took his seat he found 20,000 cases against the city, and when he resigned, in 1875, there was scarcely from central rooms, a clear calendar.

In 1885 he went to Washington to be President Cleveland's Secretary of the Navy, and in 1889 he returned to New York to develop business. As for politics he declared that he had had enough of them.

Gradually, during the last four years, Mr. Whitney has been investing himself in horseflesh. Always a sportsman, he became fond of the race track, and saw its possibilities for a field of high-toned fashionable sport.

After his marriage at Bar Harbor three years ago to the beautiful Mrs. Hay-Hadden, he devoted his spare time to the turf, and except for a brief season's sojourn in North Carolina in the spring, and at Lenox in the fall, he found his way to the race track to see the sport of kings.

Then came the bitter blow of his life, four thirteen months ago, at South Carolina, Mr. Whitney dashed under a shed, with his children, to escape from a sudden shower. She still lives and recovers, but as a chair-ridden invalid, unable to leave her apartments in special cabins.

Then Mr. Whitney with his wife planned a life of sport. Unlike other men of fashion, they should have their pleasure for the same; and, so, late fall, when the horses were turning, Mrs. Whitney was carported at the window of their Long Island home to look out between a small race-track, created for her devoted husband under her window that she might enjoy, where she could not follow.

Then came news of the Whitney-Pepper racing stable. Sidney Paget, the brother of Almeric Hugh Paget, one-in-one of Mr. Whitney, was held as the Whitney stable, and each evening, on his return from his office at the Battery, where he conducts immense railroad interests, Mr. Whitney would hear of the purchase and plan a day when he might see his own horses run. It was reported that this year he would have Tod Sloan for his jockey, but Sloan had a previous engagement with Beresford.

Mr. Whitney purchased in quick succession, Jean Bereal for $40,000, Meddler for $40,000, Lizzie for $8,000 and British for a confidential sum. At Les Belle Farm, in Kentucky, he set up a spacious stock farm, and constantly adding new horses to the stable at Westbury.

In managing his horses he has been original, as in everything, and like Robert Bruce, he has become an enthusiast upon horse-breeding; and he has studied the best breeds and the best blood here, long before racing a horse should set his mind upon the subject of water which he imported from Ireland, he has become an authority. So then, in connection with his stable is his bitter for him, and it is stated that he has the pleasure every horse in his stable, even though for only a very short time.

He recently purchased the $200,000 in his sport in Lorillard, and it is his intention that the public shall enjoy it.

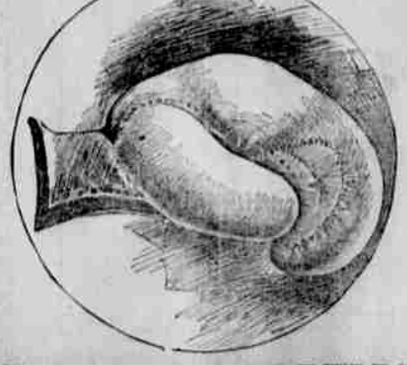
And while he was doing this his sons were equally interested, for the Whitney sons are a fashionable family. Harry Payne Whitney was buying a stud in the Selah and Payne Whitney, the most brilliant of the family, was busy with Sidney Paget in the selection of his horses. Little Dorothy, the baby born during the Hay-Hadden disturbances, was at home with her stepmother and the little Hay-Hadden girls, her stepmother's children.

Mr. Whitney now owns the finest private stable in the world, no exception, it is said, the stable of the Prince of Wales. His horses are of the finest breed, and when they run it is safe to bet that they are at least doing their best, and a great deal more it is.

Mr. William C. Whitney is the type of an American gentleman, the finest type of the family he has made his fortune in an American way, and has invested himself in his country. And then, when he rose grew wearied of his desired then, in a manner, while he began to live the life of a gentleman, America has many of these splendid examples in growing youth.

Mr. Whitney's turf prospects are said to be the most brilliant. He has turned his great energy upon getting the finest and best, and each day, as you read the sporting notes in this newspaper, you may find a few lines about some of his best horses. They are in training for the season of '99, and you will have a chance to see your dollar upon them in the Suburban, and in the American Derby.

WITH THIS UNWIELDY GLOVE LANKY BOB IS ABLE TO KEEP UP CONSTANT EXERCISE ALTHOUGH HIS ARM IS PARALYZED BEHIND. THE GLOVE GIVES LIKE A PUNCH AND THE CHAMPION REBOUNDS FROM THE BLOW WITHOUT SUFFERING A SHOCK FROM IT.



FITZSIMMONS HAS INVENTED A TRICK GLOVE, BY WHICH HE CAN EXERCISE WITHOUT HURTING HIS GAME ARM. THE GLOVE IS A "GAME" GLOVE. IT IS FILLED WITH AIR AND BREAKS THE FORCE OF THE BLOW.

AN INVENTORS' CONGRESS.

There are twelve hundred women inventors in the United States. Some are widows and unfortunate men have dared to deny this and even to say that the few inventions by women have been stolen by steals.

The women inventors are very busy and anxious to prove that they have been unjustly. They will open a personal industrial exhibit at Washington in May. Besides specimens of the various inventions of women, which they declare cover the entire field of inventions, there will be examples of her work in the arts, sciences, science, medicine and literature.

The purpose of the industrial exhibit is stated in their circular to "show the world of women as an educator and to perpetuate her worth in peace and war."

CUBA'S FIRST HISTORIC PAINTING.

A Magnificent Oil Painting Will Show Gen. Toral in the Act of Surrendering to the Commanding Officer of the United States Army.

The country is to be enriched by another historic painting, successor of the principal works of the late war. It will be a companion piece to the "Destruction of Cervera's Fleet," and will show the same great men and after the triumph of the signal forces.

We have now a great number of historic paintings which are being produced and exhibited in all quarters of great honor and in varying degrees of art. "The Surrender of Quebec," "Washington Crossing the Delaware," "The Surrender of Lee to Grant," "Nathan Hale in the Stake," the "Death of Alexander Hamilton," "Hanging of Andre," "Scott Brown's Last Moments," and "The Battle of the Monitor and Merrimac," all family favorites, especially popular by only by "The Four Colors."

The new historic painting is being executed a little less than life size by a Washington painter, who has secured his data from the subjects. Its scene is a grassy field in Cuba, and in face of Gen. Toral. One can imagine that in the background is his staff, a group of faithful officers surrounding the enforced act of their brave chief.

It is said that the picture has already been disposed of to a generous citizen who will place it in one of the public art collections.

SUNDAY NIGHTS.

The fashion of dining out on Sunday nights in New York this winter is spreading the whirlers. It received force from society "smart set" through the innovation, at the daughter of Commodore Vanderbilt's, of a Sunday night supper. This was imported from London and cost $150 a plate. It was so unusual and so an exclusive entertainment, a combination that was bound to make it either a bowling success or a tremendous failure. It proved to be a success, and to-day and on Sunday nights is now the proper thing, the small restaurant shops, known for being "Bohemian"—that a year ago could accommodate at a pressure one hundred people, now find a spring capacity for twice as many. Last Sunday night, at 11 o'clock on Sunday evening it is a matter of waiting for an hour at least at one where a table. The state of affairs is seen in almost every restaurant in town, and a new phase of the situation is brought about by the unusual hours which are advancing the encouragement of the custom on the ground that it gives a day of rest to both the mistress of a household and her servants.

PEDDLING ELECTRICITY.

In disposing of the immense quantities of electrical energy yielded by Niagara Falls it has been found profitable to organize a local company to buy the electricity at wholesale and sell it at retail. The profit of peddling electricity at retail prices is said to be considerable. The electricity is distributed and developed indefinitely wherever electricity is supplied in very large bulk.

THE GOSSIP OF GAY GOTHAM.

By Our New York Correspondent.

New York, March 7.—It seems curious to think of a man who has the whereabouts of Kipling's hardshead and of our friend social standing to belong to that most exclusive organization, the Church Club. Yet, as a matter of fact, there are points in the effective handling of a social team, yet it is done almost every night by many of the members of the Church Club since the rise of "The Green Baby" in the Kipling Park. One of the largest at Daly's Park. One of the most popular of all the fashionable scenes in that metropolis is that of the tan on the road to the Kipling Park near the centre. As the carriage goes up on this scene a horseless coupe like this, rolling down the road, the Kipling's in front of the tan on the left of the stage, his wheel being taken care of by an hostler. From that time on while the tan is taking place the coupe is almost a kaleidoscope of passenger boys on wheels, strollers out for a short or long stroll, and the tan of the dog to which is harnessed four horses, one dog itself containing a dozen of the leading characters to be play.

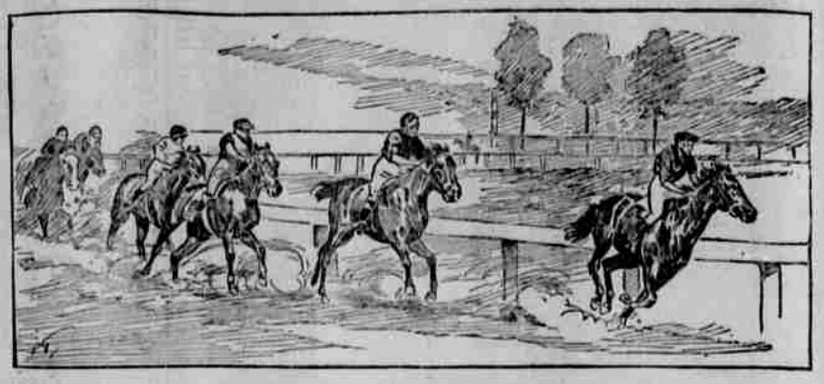
Now, it is the way the driver of the dog handles his horses in the limited space, for the stage at Daly's is not overlarge, but his attracting the attention of the Kipling Club. In fact, the subject the other day an old member and a critical who said to a seeking the Kipling Club, in order to make his leaders appear effective, and there is no better study of theatre effect in one to the loud cutting then that offended by the man on the box in that scene at Daly's.

The Kipling Club has taken hold of the almost to a man, and that is why richness generally are wondering over their sudden interest in the secret rules of Daly's instead of the music hall next door.

Few things in recent years have upset New York generally as has the Roberts-Adams pedestal case; and now that the preliminaries are all over and the accused man is settled down to his trial, New York seems to have settled down therein, until something new breaks out. Nothing breaks, however, and even the break in rate of passage to Europe has died down, though for the first three or four days the backing offices of the steamship companies were thronged with people anxious to secure passage at "any price," which they found didn't "wear." When the wilderness of continuing rains" was reported to these would-be travelers they found here limited the affected "only" were their anxiety to depart. Of course there are no signs of Atlantic rise to stay at Kitch and send back to their hotels. Meanwhile, there is no cessation of the bookings at the regular rates for the summer season. The agents are looking forward to the busy season of business they have done in years. The only thing that is feared is there is every they will get the ships from to carry the passengers.

The Interest New Yorkers throughout back in the recent critical illness of Rudyard Kipling has expanded into an enthusiasm "in their midst." The Kipling Club of the hotel in which he was living with his family, the telegraph at closing all hours of the night and day will

HERE YOU SEE THE WHITNEY STRING OUT FOR THE MORNING FASTEN, JEAN BEREAD IN THE LEAD, DUPLAIN BRINGING UP THE REAR, THE OTHERS IN BETWEEN. A SMALL CORPS OF STABLEMEN IS EMPLOYED TO KEEP THE HORSES IN GOOD CONDITION.



A VIEW OF THE WHITNEY HORSES OUT FOR EXERCISE AT THE PRIVATE TRACK, WESTBURY, LONG ISLAND.

THE COUNTRY WILL SOON BE ENRICHED BY ANOTHER HISTORIC PAINTING SHOWING THE FAMOUS SURRENDER TREE, WITH THE SPANISH COMMANDER HANDING THE PAPERS OF SURRENDER TO THE AMERICAN CHIEF. IT WILL BE A COMPANION PIECE TO "THE STORMING OF QUEBEC," "WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE," AND OTHER FAMOUS PAINTINGS.

TORAL SURRENDERING TO THE AMERICAN COMMANDER. (DESIGNED FOR THE NEWEST PATRIOTIC PAINTING FOR THE AMERICAN GALLERY OF HISTORIC GROUPS.)