THE PACERS' ORIGIN

Were Known as Long Ago as 400 B. C.

QUEER GAIT, NO NOVELTY

Dan Patch, the Unbeaten Champion, Who Brought World's Record Below Two-Minute Mark, Best Known of His Race.

Ever since the great pacing quartet, Sleepy Tom, Mattie Hunter, Rowdy Boy and Lucy, swept through the grand circuit, late in the '70s, and made pacing races popular, much discussion has occurred respecting the origin and history of the American pacer.

Just when and where the pacing horse had his origin seems hopelessly lost in dim antiquity. At least 400 years before the Christian era the great sculptors of Rome and Greece modeled some of the best equestrian work upon horses showing the pacing gait. Relics of some of the early Grecian friezes are still preserved in the British Museum and distinctly show the horses in a pacing attitude.

At the beginning of the Christian era large numbers of pacing horses existed on the British Island, and were known by the name of "Ambulaturas," or "horses that amble." During the period that Rome occupied the British Island under her conquest, extending over a period of some 500 years, the pacer was the favorite for the saddle and light driving.

Upon the seal attached to Magna Charta—that great charter of human liberties wrenched by the barons from the tyrannical hands of King John upon the Plains of Runnymede, in England, in 1215—is emblazoned a knight of honor mounted upon a pacing horse.

After the settlement of the American colonies some of the horses that were brought from the mother country to some of the colonies were pacers. In the early history of Pennsylvania we find well-authenticated reports of pacing races, and the distinguished Thomas Matlock, of Philadelphia, is authority for the statement that at that early period the pacer was regarded as the "genteel horse, that the trotter was deemed to be a base breed and that all races were pace races."

The first distinctive family of pacers of any considerable importance on this continent, of which we have an authentic account, was undoubtedly the Narragansetts. Just how they originated, from whence they came and whither they went, are questions that have not been answered to the entire satisfaction of turf readers.

The first reliable historic account of these animals was given by the Rev. Dr. McSparrow, who was sent to the colony of Rhode Island as a missionary in 1721. At that period they were in great general favor throughout Rhode Island as saddle and track horses.

From the same authority it appears that the great popularity at home spread abroad, and that long before the death of this eminent divine (which occurred in 1759) by reason of exportation to Cuba, Canada and the English West Indies, the race became entirely extinct in New England.

As the first discovery was after the pacer's popularity ceased in England, and as the description of this family of horses corresponds almost exactly with that given of those possessed in England years before, a plausible theory as to the origin is that the founders of this family came to Rhode Island from England, and that they were one and the same family of horses.

That for several generations Scotland had a pacing family, called the Galloways, which were nothing but rather large-sized ponies, and that for several hundred years Iceland has had a family of pacing ponies, are historical facts.

With the restoration of Charles II, and the ascension of that monarch to the throne in 1660 began the English love for running horses, and as that sport-loving people gradually introduced the race horse of the Arab and the Barb, the pacer gradually sank in public favor, and finally became entirely extinct in England, and it is believed that that country has not had a pacing family within her borders for more than 200 years.

Much mystery and uncertainty exists as to what became of the vast number of pacers that for several hundred years constituted an important factor among the pleasure-going people of England. It seems more than probable that the extinction was caused, first, by importation by the colonies, and, second, by interbreeding with other races of nonpacing horses until the pacing gait was obliterated.

Based upon undisputed historical facts and corroborated by an unbroken chain of circumstances, it is believed that the following conclusion is warranted:

Some time prior to the last century, Canada imported from England a large number of pacers, and about the same time a number of the English pacers came to Rhode Island, either directly from England or through Canada. Many of the Narragansett pacers went to Canada, and from Canada came to Kentucky the first pacers known in that state, and Tennessee secured from Kentucky the foundation upon which its pacing structures have been built.

It would be impossible to find space for the long string of pacers that brings this kind of light harness race horses up to Dan Patch. History in homeopathic doses is becoming popular, and here is a very brief chronology of Dan Patch and his unparalleled career:

1896—Foaled at Oxford, Ind.; bred by D. A. Messner, Jr.; sired by Joe Patchen, 2:01¼, dam Zelica, by Wilkesbarre, 2:30.

1900—Appeared first upon the turf. Won all his races—four—and made a record of 2:16.

1901—Won all his races—12—$13,800 in stakes, and lowered his record to 2:04½.

March, 1902—Purchased by M. E. Sturgis, New York City, for $20,000.

August 2, 1902—Paced in 2:00¾ at Columbus, O.

August 22, 1902—Paced in 2:00¼ at Readville, Mass.

August 29, 1902—Paced in 1:59½ at Providence, R. I.

September 23, 1902—Paced in 1:59¼, at Readville, Mass.

December 8, 1902—Purchased by M. W. Savage, Minneapolis, Minn., for $60,000.

Dan Patch is the uncrowned king of the American light-harness turf, a king with honor, but without title.

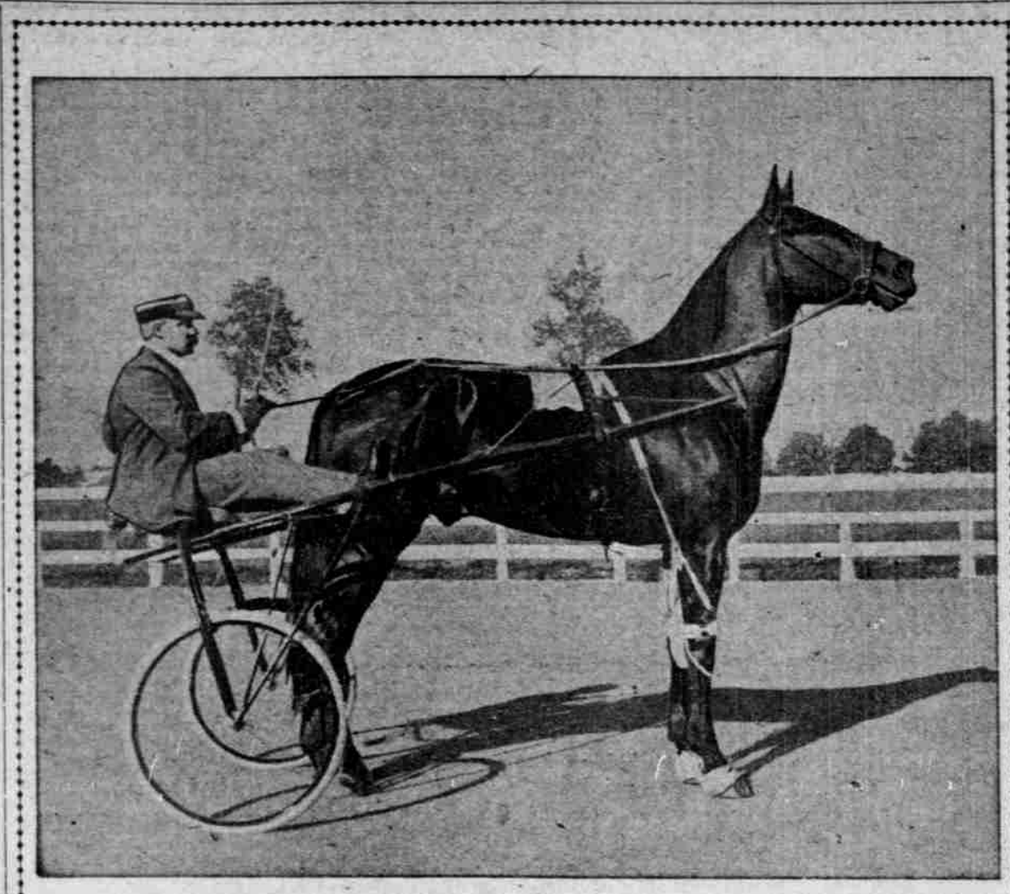
On the 23d of last September, when Dan Patch started at Readville, the management announced that he would attempt to beat 1:59¼, Star Pointer's record. It was well understood by Mr. Sturgis, his owner, and Mr. McHenry, his driver, and by the management, that while he would do this he was technically to start against his own record of 1:59½, in order, if he beat it, and did not beat 1:59¼, he might still not lose the credit. He paced in 1:59½—but the management neglected to make the necessary announcement that 1:59½ was technically the mark aimed at. The error was discovered—when too late.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing about Dan Patch, judged by his performances, is his consistency. He has never lost a race; he has started in 56 heats in contested races, and he has lost just two; he has between the 3d of last August and the 28th of last October—in 12 weeks—paced 13 miles against time, over 11 different tracks, in eight different states, in the average time of 2:00¾.

The career of Dan Patch illustrates the possibilities of the light-harness turf as never before. His dam, it is said, cost his breeder less than $500; the service that produced him cost $150; for his breeder he won nearly $15,000 and sold, when five years of age, for $20,000; for Mr. Sturgis, who paid $20,000 for him, he earned at least $35,000, probably more—and nine months after his purchase sold for $60,000. And he is today but six years old, sound, and with a great future yet before him.

At the close of 1901 the shadow of Dan Patch was already upon the topmost steps of the pacing throne. Every horseman admitted it; a great many, who saw what was coming, would have bought him. But the price—$20,000—stopped them. Nobody in the entire history of the turf had ever paid such an amount of money for a pacing horse. Mr. Sturgis paid the price.

Mr. Messner, when he bought Dan Patch, was wise enough to place him in the hands of that veteran trainer, M. E. McHenry.



THE UNBEATEN PACING CHAMPION DAN PATCH, 1:59 1-2.

Dallas Defeats the Indians.

DALLAS, Or., March 22.—The Dallas College basket-ball team defeated the Chemawa Indian School team last evening, at the Chemawa grounds, by a score of 17 to 10. The Dallas boys have nothing but harsh words for the treatment they received while at Chemawa, and they say that this game was the roughest they ever took part in. The Indians were no match for the collegians, and as soon as they learned that fact, they immediately commenced to foul the Dallas team on every possible occasion. One of the Indians informed the Dallas men that there was no difference between basket-ball and football, and proceeded to try and put the Dallas players out of business.

Every one of the Dallas men have black and blue spots on them, and Hoffman was so badly injured that he now lies in the Salem hospital from the effects of elbow and fist blows deliberately struck by the Indians. The Dallas players are all small and the Chemawaites, realizing this, attempted to disable them, but could not. Had the game been fair, Dallas would have piled up a score that would have been ridiculous.

Catcher Schwartz Injured.

VENTURA, Cal., March 22.—In a ball game today between Seattle and a local team Charles Schwartz, Seattle's second baseman, was seriously injured while at bat. He was hit on the left temple by a pitched ball delivered by Pitcher Franklin. Schwartz was rendered unconscious, and is now in a delirious condition. Concussion of the brain is feared.

FEW FIRST-CLASS JOCKEYS

GOOD RIDERS EAGERLY SOUGHT AFTER BY HORSEMEN.

Millionaire Owners Pay High Salaries to Men Who Can Pilot Their Racers to Victory.

Never before in the history of the turf have first-class jockeys been in such demand as at the present time. In fact, there is far from enough good material to go round, and unless some new stars come upon the horizon while the Washington Spring meet is on, some of the big stables will be in a sad way for good jockeys.

Considering how many will be needed when first-class racing is enjoyed simultaneously at various points, the present list of good performers is remarkably small. There are many important stables which, as far as is known, still lack the service of a capable pilot. The crackerjacks still remaining in this country have been quickly signed at handsome salaries.

William C. Whitney seems to have well supplied himself, both in America and in England, in securing the services of Tommy Burns and Arthur Redfern in this country and H. (Skeets) Martin in England. Burn's retainer, it is stated, will be $12,000. He will probably make as much more before the season closes, as his services are in great demand.

Arthur Redfern, the 90-pound phenomenon, who sprang into prominence in about the shortest time on record, is unquestionably the best rider at his weight in the country, and the outlook for his success in the "light blue, brown cap" of his famous employer is very rosy. Redfern commands the highest price for riding of any of the jockeys hired this season. Mr. Whitney will pay $20,000 for his services. Of this sum $20,000 goes to Colonel Pepper, who had a lease on the boy. The rider will get the other $9000, with $25 added for every winning mount. He will earn a large sum from outside mounts, and he expects to clean up something like $40,000 during the season.

One of the latest finds in jockey timber is Willie Gannon, who will ride for L. V. Bell. James R. Keene has the second call on his services. James McCormick, trainer for L. V. Bell, discovered Gannon. He secured his release from W. L. Oliver, who did not have an extensive stable and let him go. Under the master hand of McCormick Gannon improved rapidly. His new employer soon realized that the boy was quick getting away. He was a strong, hustling jockey, the kind that rides well in short dashes, and handles 3-year-olds to a great advantage. It was while riding at the Aqueduct track that James Rowe, the really great horseman, who trains for Messrs. Keene, was attracted to Gannon. Rowe watched him carefully and decided to get second call for his services.

Another clever knight of the pigskin who will wear Mr. Bell's colors is Rice, who piloted Hermis to victory several times last season. Helgerson, who has been riding winning mounts at New Orleans, is signed to ride for Captain S. S. Brown. He will ride horses in the Western division, and will be trained by Bob Tucker. George Odom, who rode well all last season, has been re-engaged by Mr. Brown at a larger salary than ever. He will ride for the Eastern division of the stable, and as the millionaire turfman will campaign a big string, trained by Peter Wimmer, Odom will have plenty to do.

Enoch Wishard, who trains for J. A. Drake, has engaged Houbre, who rode well last Summer. J. H. Hughes, who had a three-year contract with the lad, got a handsome price for releasing him. He is but 14 years old, and still wears knickerbockers. His home is in New Orleans. Tommy Mead will also ride for the stable. Willie Shaw has returned to his old employer, "Pittsburg Phil." He will receive $15,000 for his riding. Waugh is an apprentice lad, taught to ride by James Rowe. He surprised the talent by riding home a 100 to 1 shot recently. Wonderly was engaged to ride for J. H. Carr. Carr, however, sold his release to Mr. Tichenor, of Chicago.

Following is a list of jockeys and those for whom they will ride during the coming season:

Jockey.	Employer.
Barry (steeplechase)	Joseph E. Widener.
Battiste	John Burrows.
C. Bonner	W. H. Fizer.
A. Booker	G. L. Crawford.
Buchanan	W. H. Tichenor.
Bullman	John W. Schorr.
T. Burns	Wm. C. Whitney.
Cochran	Arkell & Leitchr.
Creamer	W. C. Daly.
Donovan	J. Milam.
E. Donnelly	S. C. Hildreth. G. R. Morris, 2d call. W. L. Oliver, 3d call.
W. Gannon	L. V. Bell. J. R. Keene, 2d call.
Helgerson	Capt. S. S. Brown.
Hoar	Frank Farrell.
Houbre	John A. Drake.
J. Johnson (st'ch'se)	L. V. Bell.
Landry	Gorman & Bauer.
J. Martin	Julius Fleischman. Sydney Paget, 2d call
T. Meade	J. A. Drake.
Minder	August Belmont.
O'Connor	H. McCarren, Jr.
Odom	Capt. S. S. Brown.
O'Neil	N. Pennington. P. Lorillard, 2d call.
Redfern	Wm. C. Whitney.
Rice	L. V. Bell.
Robbins	Mose Kahn.
Shaw	George E. Smith.
Shea	A. Miller. R. T. Wilson, 2d call.
Watson	Gumbers & Powers.
Waugh	James R. Keene.
Wilkins	V. Hollar.
Wonderly	W. H. Tichenor.

DAVIS—HIS NICKNAME.

Grim's First Baseman Dubbed Slats by a Friend.

J. Ira Davis, the clever first baseman signed for the Portland team of the Pacific Northwest League, tells the following story of how he came to be nicknamed "Slats." Said he:

"In 1895, when I was with the Pottsville team in the Pennsylvania State League, I was first christened 'Slats.' There was a fan by the name of George Bickert, who ran a cafe there, and we would all meet in his place in the evening to while away the hours. At that time I was a very thin fellow, and whenever I entered the place he would always greet me with: 'Hello, Slats, Slivers, Toothpicks, old man, how are you?' At first it was annoying to me, and I tried to have him stop it. He, however, kept it up, and gradually the boys followed the lead, until finally the papers took it up, and then there was no stopping it any more, for no matter where I went or who met me, it was always, 'Hello, Slats.' I finally got used to it, and now it does not bother me any more. I cannot for the life of me tell, however, how it got all over the country, for when I was on the Coast people I had never met before would recognize me on the street with the old familiar 'Hello, Slats.' At first I was surprised, but I finally resigned myself to fate, and am now prepared to have old St. Peter himself call me 'Slats' when we meet at the golden gate."

Chicago Defeats Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 22.—Chicago turned the tables on Los Angeles today and gave them a bad beating. The score at the end of the ninth inning was 8 to 0. The National Leaguers batted and ran bases up to the best National League style. The batteries were: Chicago, Corridon and Kling; Los Angeles, Corbett, Gray and Spies.

Chicago will play one more game against the local team next Tuesday afternoon. Tuesday night they will be banqueted by the directors of the local Pacific Coast League team, and on Wednesday will leave for home.

Nelson Defeats Jimmy Michael.

PARIS, March 22.—The American cyclist, Joe Nelson, won a match against Jimmy Michael at the Velodrome today, covering ten kilometers (6.214 miles) in 8:37 2-5, and 20 kilometers (12.428 miles) in 17:17 2-5.

LOOK FORWARD TO NEXT

REILLY-CARTER BOUT EXPECTED TO BE A FAST MILL.

Fighters Will Arrive in Portland After McGovern-Corbett Scrap is Decided in California.

The Reilly-Carter fight, which is scheduled for April 9 at the Pastime Athletic Club, although some distance away, is attracting considerable local attention. Both men have signed the articles of agreement, which call for the men to weigh in at 163 pounds at 4 o'clock in the afternoon on the day of the fight. Reilly has fought in Portland, and his style of milling is well known. Carter, on the other hand, is known largely through his record, which ranks well up with the best of them at his weight.

In a letter to the management of the Pastime Club, Reilly has stated that he will reach the city March 31, and will complete his training in Portland. Carter, who is also a Brooklynite, is a member of Terry McGovern's training stable at San Francisco. He, too, will come to Portland after the battle between McGovern and Corbett. Carter has a long list of victories to his credit, and the fight between him and Reilly will undoubtedly be one of the best heavyweight battles ever pulled off in the city. Both men are clever with their hands and are shifty on their feet, and instead of backing away they bring the fighting in. The battle will bring as many strangers to the city, if not more, than did the Britt-O'Keefe bout.

Jimmy Reilly, who fought in the preliminary with Young Fitzpatrick, will again meet the game little Chicagoan in a 15-round preliminary. Fitzpatrick did not return to Chicago when Sig Hart, his manager, did. He liked Portland, and believing that he could beat Reilly in another match, he stayed on. Reilly is to meet Rufe Turner, the fast California negro, at Tacoma on Friday night. He has informed the Pastime management that, win or lose, he will be in shape to put up the fight of his life. Reilly took a severe beating from Fitzpatrick; only his ring generalship saved him from a knockout.

Joe Walcott is out with a novel offer to Jack Munroe, the Montana accident, who is fighter, actor or wrestler as the opportunity presents itself. Joe thinks Munroe is a four-flush, and not only says he can stop him in short order, but offers to give him every cent of the purse merely for going on. The "Demon" says the match with Sharkey is a shine and he wants a chance to kill it and put Munroe out of the business at the same time. "He can have the whole purse if he will meet me," says the black, "and I think I can introduce him to his finish in short order." Nine out of ten ring followers will agree that Joe's chances of making good on this boast would be very strong, but Munroe is not looking for any game of the "Demon's" speed, and will fight shy of him.

Manager Jack Herrmann, of the International Athletic Club of Fort Erie, recently tossed a few jolts into Tommy Ryan. "I have given up trying to do business with that fellow," declared the Buffalo man. "He is the worst proposition in the fighting game. A dodger? He is enough to drive a boxing promoter insane. It seems like a lifetime task to get a forfeit from him and close a match, and even then he frequently finds a loophole to escape keeping the engagement. He had me in the air for several weeks when I matched him against "Kid" Carter, and it was hard work to get him into the ring finally. Then this O'Brien proposition blew along and I again started to dickker with Thomas for a bout with the Philadelphian, but I soon gave it up as a bad job, and now I am through with him for keeps. I notice that he has just challenged Fitzsimmons again for a meeting at 154 pounds. Before it was 158, but as soon as Bob agreed to fight the foxy one knocked four pounds off his figures, and named a weight which he knew Fitz could not make. I'll bet an apple right now if Fitz makes a bluff at accepting Ryan's latest challenge Tommy will take another flop and set the weight at 159 pounds. Oh, he's a beaut, that boy. I want no more of him."

"Kid" McCoy, on whose present form the public is anxious to get a line, will make his next ring appearance in a six-round bout with Gus Ruhlin in Philadelphia. The short distance will probably make McCoy's speed count enough to give him an advantage on points at the finish. The "Kid" met Ruhlin at Syracuse on May 20, 1898, and cut him to ribbons in 20 rounds. While the Hoosier is not nearly as strong now as he was then, and Ruhlin is much better in every particular, McCoy seems still good enough to stay the limit of six rounds, and that seems that he will outpoint Gus.

Fight at Centralia.

CENTRALIA, Wash., March 21.—(Special.)—Alabama Kid and Cyclone Bertl, two light heavyweights, fought a fast ten-round battle to a draw Saturday night. The bout took place just outside the city limits here, and a large number of ring followers from the neighboring towns came to see the battle. The men fought for the gate receipts and a side bet of $100. It was a give-and-take mix-up from the sound of the gong, with honors even at the end of the ten rounds, and the referee called the fight a draw. The decision pleased the crowd.

M'GRAW MAKING TROUBLE.

Rowdy Ballplayer Keeps Up His Old Tactics.

Muggsy McGraw, the man who has done much to make rowdyism on the baseball field a disgusting feature of the game, is again out to make trouble. It was hoped when he was made captain and then manager that some degree of decency could be instilled into the troublesome Muggsy. But nothing of the sort happened. Slugging umpires and language that would have shamed a —— monger suited this Baltimore saloonkeeper and general tough. While in the National League he slugged umpires, cursed players and gave to the magnates the horsey-hoot. When he flopped over to Ban Johnson's league there was a general sigh of relief among National Leaguers. Muggsy sought to pass it along to Ban Johnson just as he had done to Hart and old Uncle Nick Young, of the National League. But in Johnson McGraw found a man who would not stand for his abuse and slugging umpires, and the first thing the Baltimore bruiser knew he was benched for the season.

Jimmy Britt's howl about the double cross was puerile compared to the roar that McGraw set up. Ban Johnson heard him out. He would have nothing of him and was not sorry when McGraw jumped back to the National League as manager of the New York giants. Since being with the Gotham team he has shown his old disregard for anything that bears the earmarks of decency. His latest attempt to shatter the peace that was recently declared is his declaration that he has signed outfielder Jones, of the American League. If McGraw holds Jones then all the talk about respecting contracts is bosh, and Muggsy will still be free to play the pirate and slugger.

Byers to Catch for Tigers.

TACOMA, March 22.—Willie Byers, who caught for the Minneapolis club of the American Association last season, will catch for the Tigers the coming season. Manager McKibben has been negotiating for Byers for some time, and pays the Minneapolis club $300 cash for Byers' release.

Vanderbilt Horse Wins in France.

PARIS, March 22.—Vanderbilt's Alpha, ridden by Nash Turner, won the Prix de Fontainbleau at the Long Champs meeting this afternoon.

PORTLAND WINS OUT

Defeated San Jose by Score of 8 to 4.

ENGLE PITCHING GREAT BALL.

Team, However, is Badly Crippled, and Not in Shape for the Opening Game on Thursday.

SAN JOSE, Cal., March 22.—(Special.)—In a great game of baseball at Cyclers' Park today the Portland team defeated the San Jose nine by the score of 8 to 4. It was a contest replete with many interesting features. There was plenty of hard hitting and clever fielding. Marshall's "outlaws" had the better of the argument throughout. They secured a total of 15 hits off the San Jose pitcher, while the locals were only able to hit the Portland twirlers for six safeties. Engle, Thatcher and Shields pitched for Portland, each of them holding down the slab for three innings.

Engle pitched great ball. He never allowed a hit. Thatcher became a little unsteady in the fifth inning. He allowed three hits, and, with the bases full, gave Kent a free pass to first, forcing in Perreira. The San Jose nine secured three runs in this inning. Their fourth run came in the seventh on an error by Shaffer and a hit. In the third inning Portland scored five runs. Engle singled and on a wild pitch went to second. Schmeer walked and Van Buren followed with a sacrifice. Smith was hit by the pitcher and took first. This made the bases full. Nadeau singled and Engle and Schmeer scored. Vigneux came up for a two-bagger, Smith and Nadeau scoring. Vigneux came home on an error at short.

In the fourth inning two more runs were scored on hits by Engle and Smith and an error. In the fifth another run came in on hits by Shaffer, Zinzer and Harlow. After this inning the Portland team played hard, but through the clever pitching of Tyson and the fine fielding of the San Jose nine they were unable to score. The score:

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Schmeer, s. s.	4	2	1	1	4	0
Van Buren, c. f.	4	1	0	2	1	0
Smith, r. f.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Nadeau, l. f.	5	1	3	3	0	0
Vigneux, 3b	4	1	1	1	0	0
Shaffer, 1b	5	1	2	11	0	1
Zinzer, 2b	5	0	3	1	2	0
Harlow, c	5	0	1	5	1	0
Engle, p	2	1	2	0	0	0
Thatcher, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Shields, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	40	8	14	27	11	1

SAN JOSE.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Hammond, c	4	0	2	2	2	0
Arle, s. s.	5	0	0	4	6	2
Tyson, p	4	0	1	0	2	0
Reilly, 3b	3	0	0	2	3	1
Perreira, c. f.	4	1	0	1	0	1
Keefe, r. f.	3	1	1	0	0	1
F. Foley, 2b	4	2	1	3	4	0
G. Foley, 1b	3	0	1	4	0	0
Kent, 1b	3	0	0	11	1	0
Totals	33	4	6	27	18	5

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Portland	0	0	5	2	1	0	0	0	0—	8
Hits	0	2	4	2	3	0	1	1	2—	15
San Jose	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0—	4
Hits	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	1	1—	6

SUMMARY.

Innings pitched—Engle, Thatcher and Shields, three each.

Hits—Off ..atcher, 3; off Shields, 3.

Two-base hit—Vigneux.

Double play—Smith to Shaffer.

Sacrifice hits—Van Buren, Vigneux.

Bases on balls—Off Tyson, 1; off Engle, 2; off Thatcher, 1; off Shields, 2.

Stolen bases—Schmeer, Harlow.

Struck out—By Tyson, 2; by Engle, 2; by Thatcher, 2; by Shields, 1.

Passed balls—Hammond, 2.

Wild pitch—Tyson.

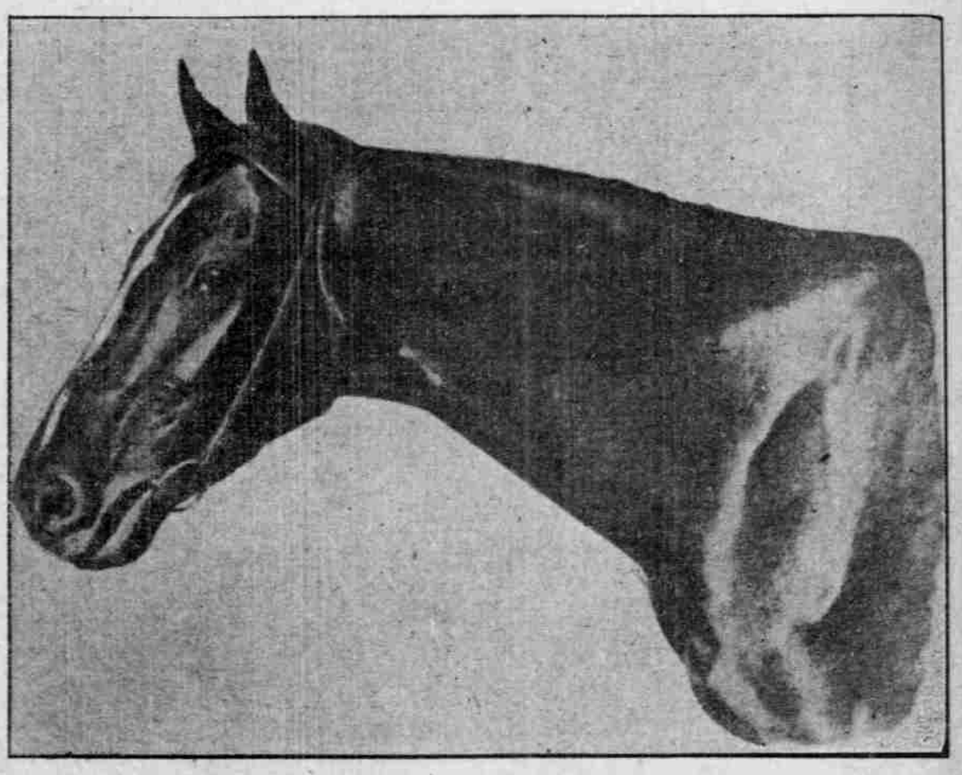
Left on bases—Portland, 9; San Jose, 7.

Time of game—1 hour and 55 minutes.

Captain Vigneux's squad of players is badly crippled. Three of the men are on the sick list. Andrews sprained his ankle badly in practice. Fries will be unable to practice for several days. He may not be able to be in the opening league game on Thursday in San Francisco. Slagle is still on duty with his sore hand, and Andy Anderson left the hospital today for the first time. He will not be able to go in the game before a week. Smith is suffering from a badly wrenched leg, and it was with difficulty that he played in the game today.

With these four men on the invalid list the nine has but little chance for teamwork before Thursday. All the other pitchers are in good condition, and it is expected that Butler and Engle will be chosen to twirl in the two first games of the season.

M'CHESNEY, CHAMPION RACEHORSE OF THE WEST.



HERMIS, CHAMPION RACEHORSE OF THE EAST.

McChesney, king of the bangtails of the West and Hermis, who is looked upon by the track followers of the East as the best horse that ever carried the pigskin, may in the near future race it out and forever decide the sectional opinion regarding the two great racehorses. E. E. Smathers, bought and paid the fancy price of $30,000 for McChesney, and at the time of the purchase it was stated that the wealthy Brooklynite bought the horse for the purpose of matching him with Hermis. There has been much talk about the race, and it is very likely that the question of supremacy will be settled at Saratoga, where both horses are entered in the stake event.

Hermis' great work during the Fall and a part of the Summer meetings stamped him, not only the best 2-year-old, but one of the speediest and gamest of the year. Of his supremacy over horses of the East there is no question, and the only doubt to his claim to the title of champion of 1902 came with the prowess of the colt from the West, McChesney. Practical horsemen fair judges who have seen both horses at their best, are positive in their opinion that Hermis is the better stayer of the two.