TURF TRACK IS COSTLY.

The turf on the outside course is kept in as good condition as the turf should be on the putting greens of a first class golf course, although a bit longer. As turf never or rarely maintains itself in France, the course has to be watered plentifully every day, water for that purpose being pumped from the Seine into a water tower upon its banks, about half a mile from the Western boundary of the farm. Within the inclosure and near its eastern wall is another smaller water tower, which is connected with the first by underground pipes.

All the racing in France, as in England, is upon the turf. Consequently the more severe exercising of the horses at St. Louis de Poissy is done upon the turf course, the inner, shorter, sand course being reserved for the slower gallops. Inside the track there are twenty-two large paddocks, in which all the horses on the place can be turned out at once if it is so desired.

There are stalls for sixty-two horses, besides the six or seven "hacks." The stalls, which are very roomy and well ventilated, are located in stone stables with thick walls that insure coolness in the hottest weather ever known in the valley of the Seine. The stalls for the yearlings, of which there are thirty-five, are in what is known as the riding school. It is nearly or quite 600 feet long and its inclosed and roofed-over track for the exercising of the

What Medicine Knows

A Disease That Stands Yet Without a Cure—Modern Medicine Can Only Try to Prevent It by Fighting the Mosquito—Insect Screens in Place of Drugs and Medicines—"Sanitary ing" Appears to Have Cleared Up the Panama Canal Zone—The Death Rate of That Vast Graveyard of the Past Is a Little Smaller Today Than That of the Average American City.

JUST as patients in consumptive sanitaria are cured by the simplest methods of living, so yellow fever is spread broadcast by the mosquito known as the Stegomyia fasciata. In detail the processes differ, but in their main outlines they are alike. In each case the insect bites a sick man, sucks up the minute organisms that cause the disease, has them in its body and transmits them to a healthy person, and then injects them into a well man and makes him sick.

Wherever the stegomyia fasciata is able to live yellow fever constantly threatens. Like the anopheles, it breeds in stagnant pools, in drains and in swamps. It is a native of the West India Islands, and there is reason to believe that it has flourished there for thousands of years. But not until Columbus landed on the coast of Cuba and white men began to navigate the western Atlantic did it travel elsewhere.

Today the stegomyia is a naturalized denizen of many places. It swarms in the brackish marshes along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico; it is at home along the South American coast as far southward as Buenos Ayres; it has appeared along the Mediterranean, and it has journeyed as far north as Boston.

It breeds in all sorts of damp, hidden places, and it is a great deal harder to dispose of than the anopheles. One investigator found it breeding in one end of a horse trough that was in daily use; another found it in a puddle of water on a banana ship wharf in Baltimore. It is elusive and tough; so the business of driving it out requires a great deal of care and skill.

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There is nothing in the world, apparently, that William K. Vanderbilt likes better than to watch his horses at work under the direction of his trainer, William Duke. For some years Duke was employed by Sir John Thursby in England, where he helped introduce American training methods, as Lester Reiff and Tod Sloane introduced American riding. Duke succeeded Hughes as trainer at St. Louis de Poissy about five years ago. The stand from which the trainer and the owner watch the horses at St. Louis de Poissy rises one story above the riding school and commands an unobstructed view of both tracks, the sand and the turf.

AMERICAN PLAN POPULAR.

Each track has posts at eighth-mile intervals—red for the turf and white for the sand—which serve the trainer in determining the speed at which the horses are going, and he calls for more or less speed as they are moving too slowly or too fast to suit, by means of signals worked from the stand. The exercising, of course, is according to the most approved American practice.

This is now accepted as desirable by practically all French racing men, most of whom have adopted it in full or in part, but, at first, they looked upon it with caution, not to say alarm. Even so late as five years ago there was much quest on as to its value. The under trainer is an Englishman named Platt and he wears the "leggings of porkskin" and otherwise attires himself as men of his nationality and calling generally do. He is a highly competent man, however. He came here with Duke, the head trainer, and, since their arrival, nearly all the buildings have been replaced by new ones; new waterworks and electric light plant have been put in, and the surface of the entire inclosure, which formerly was undulating, so that the tracks were not without grades, has been equalized and made almost as flat as a floor.

It is in doing all this work that the "one hundred, sometimes two hundred" men of Poissy, as stated by my cab driver, have been employed by the establishment to the gratitude and largely to the support of all Poissy and its environs. The building of the new "castle" has employed many local workmen also. These men and the local tradesmen do most of their dealing with William K.'s secretary, Rutgers Leroy, the proprietor himself rarely coming in contact with them.

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The only training quarters in France that have cost more money than Vandervilt's are those of Edmond Blanc, brother of Camille and manager of the Casino at Monte Carlo. His racing headquarters is at St. Cloud, adjoining the racetrack there, which was built by him originally to serve as a training track only. It has been one of the most important racetracks in the French system for some time now, however, and Edmond Blanc is one of the heaviest holders of racetrack stock in the country today.

FINE ART WORK IN STABLES.

Those who should know say that while Vanderbilt has spent a million dollars upon his track near Poissy, Blanc has spent twice that much at St. Cloud. Including the public stands, the track there has cost much more than the Vanderbilt tracks, and the same may be said of the training quarters themselves. Much costly art tile work is to be found in some of the stalls and other parts of the big stables at St. Cloud, but nothing so extravagant and really useless is to be found at St. Louis-de-Poissy.

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"Noir gagne quelquefois—Rouge gagne quelquefois, mais Blanc gagne toujours"—which means that Blanc wins sometimes, red sometimes, but white (Blanc) wins all the time.

SHEEPSHEAD A GOLD MINE.

The race course at Sheepshead Bay, largely owned by Vanderbilt, and his New York Central Railroad trains—unless the Interstate Commerce Commission shall get after them too hard—"win all the time," and will keep his pockets full, no matter what happens in France, so that he need not care the snap of a finger whether his horses win on the French turf or not. At the most his racing losses can not possibly be big enough to embarrass him financially; since like Keene, Harry Payne Whitney and August Belmont, "at home," he never bets to any extent worth mentioning. But it is said that he does care a lot—that he is pretty sore over the failure of his stable to cut much ice this year.

It should be understood, however, that Vanderbilt stands very high as a racing man in France, notwithstanding his rather poor luck this season. There was a time, before his horses began to win, when Frenchmen refused to take him any more seriously than they take most Americans, whether rich or otherwise, but now "it is different." His costly breeding farm has not turned out any great horses as yet, but his Prestige carries an unbeaten certificate, despite his breakdown, and had beaten the best French horses before being withdrawn because of lameness. The last time Prestige run, in 1906, he was so much of a favorite that there was no betting against him, and the money wagered upon him at the booths was returned after the race was over. Vanderbilt's Maintenon has the distinction of having won the largest amount of stake money won by any one colt since racing began in France—950,000 francs, or $190,000, last year as a three-year-old and this year as a four-year-old. He began this season in fine form, winning the Prix Eugene Adam—50,000 francs—and several other events, but then went lame.

(Copyright, 1907, by Dexter Marshall.)

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is added up by subtraction, and in
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"I never knowed before there
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"Then you never read the annual
ing summaries which the New
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ents along the edges, and the sturd
menry of the vicinity are windi
merry horn, as with many a "vie
loo" and "Sic 'em, Tige," they hu
colored freedman to the headwa
the poetic old bayou."

"Is it true that they run the
boars down on hossback and the
'em with a big spear?" asked the
Detective.

"Exactly so," said the Hotel
"That's what makes them wild.
wise they would be quite tame
corn from the hand freely."

"It must be excitin', spearin' a
that-a-way," said the House De

"Very," went on the Hotel Cler
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ing a butterfly to a cardboard
brass pin, only, of course, a wild
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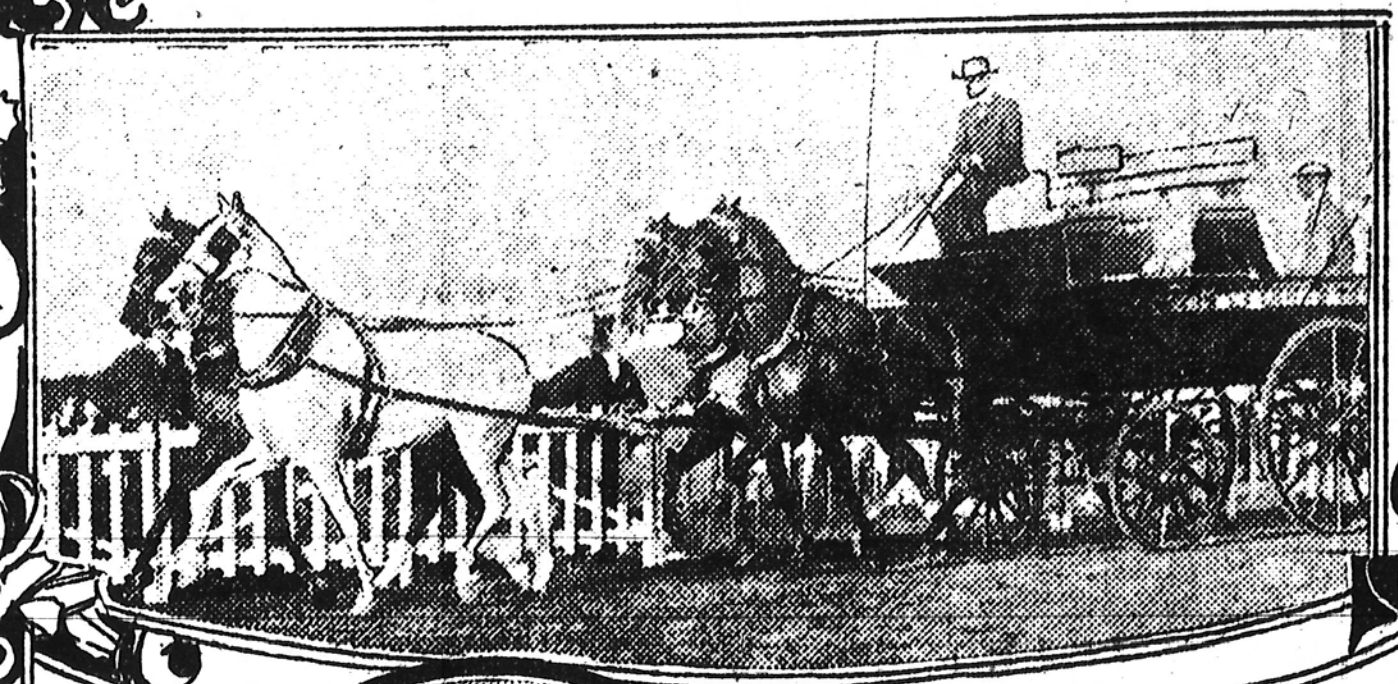
"Are they plum certain there
bear in that country?" said the
Detective.

"Oh, quite certain, I assure you
the Hotel Clerk. "There has be
at large in the canebrake since o
Robinson's circus train was wrec
ing into Shreveport in the spring
also several trained snakes and
cassian beauty.

"Boys, can't you picture the sce
must have been enacted this week
middle of that impenetrable forest
garnered fishing rods? The mor
hungry bear is leaping from crag
in savage solitude. His small ey
with ill-concealed fury. In his h
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red.

"Suddenly, peering at him ou
thicket of the uncut angler's
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be glass and the lower half chi
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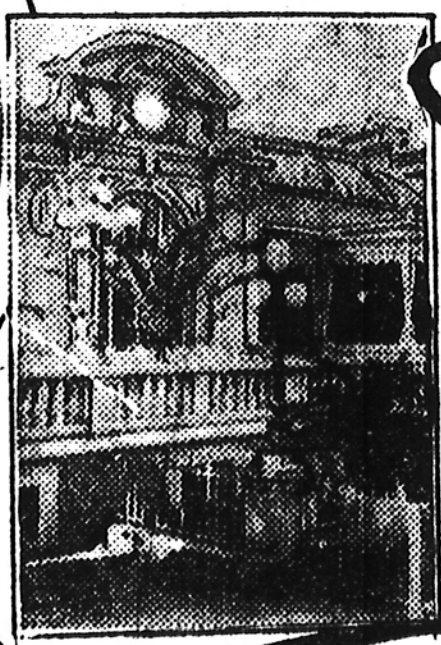
nd his famous Stables.



ONE OF MR VANDERBILT'S TURNOUTS AT THE LONDON HORSE SHOW



MRS. W. K. VANDERBILT.



THE CHATEAU AT POISSY-ON-SEINE

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