--Part One--

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL.

--Pages 1 to 8--

PRICE FIVE CENTS. INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1895—SIXTEEN PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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Every one guaranteed.

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Entrance into Bates House Lobby.

EVIDENCE AGAINST DURRANT.

San Francisco Police Claim to Have Found an Important Witness.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—The police claim to have found a woman who will prove a very apt witness in the trial of Theodore Durrant for the Emanuel Church murders, which will begin next Monday. It will be remembered that even the detectives and police department were at a loss to explain the absence of bloody clothes if Durrant was guilty of the murder of Minnie Williams. The condition of the body of the murdered girl made reasonable the inference that her murderer had spattered his clothing with blood. The blood which had spurted on the walls of the book closet indicated that there had been a struggle. With unusual diligence the police searched in every nook and corner of the Emanuel Church for some trace of the clothing. They found none, and no better success rewarded their efforts at Durrant's home. This failure was construed to mean a flaw in the prosecution's chain. If Durrant be the murderer, and acted with Minnie Williams as he did with other members of Emanuel Church, there would be no blood marks on his clothes. The prosecution has secured a witness who will swear to the actions of Durrant on another occasion than of the murder. Her story will possess the utmost significance in the case.

Return of Mrs. Z. T. Lewis.

URBANA, O., July 20.—Mrs. Z. T. Lewis, wife of the absconding bond forger, accompanied by her two children, arrived home late last night from St. Clair, Mich. Mrs. Lewis is confined to her bed, very sick with nervous prostration and cannot be seen by any one. The children state positively that their father has not been heard from and they know nothing of his whereabouts.

SCENE AT A GRAVE.

Dr. Kinkead's Mother-In-Law Cries and Recants Her Charges.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 20.—The remains of Mrs. Emma Kinkead, who died such a violent death Wednesday afternoon, were interred at Mount Olivet in the presence of a large crowd. While the last sad rites were being performed, and while nearly every one present was shedding tears, Mrs. Warner, mother of the dead woman, suddenly threw her arms around Dr. Kinkead's neck and begged him to forgive her for everything she had said about his killing her daughter. She said she was now convinced that he was innocent. Then she turned to the other mourners and said she hoped they would never give credence to what she had said about her son-in-law. Dr. Kinkead exhibited the most profound grief, and nobody now credits the stories that he killed his wife.

CINCINNATI BROILS.

One Prostration and One Suicide the Result of Sunstroke.

CINCINNATI, O., July 20.—With the thermometer at ninety-four degrees for several days and seventy-four at nights there have been several prostrations. John Schoerr, driver of a coal wagon, was overcome and fell from his wagon to-day, receiving three scalp wounds. One of his legs was badly bruised and his wrist fractured.

Jacob Faehlin, a boss painter, committed suicide to-day. The deed is ascribed to being overcome with the heat again after being sunstruck last summer. Showers brought relief to this locality to-night.

LORD SHOLTO SUES FOR LIBEL.

Son of Marquis of Queensberry Asks $50,000 Damages.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—Lord Sholto Douglass has sued the Wasp, an illustrated paper, for $50,000 for alleged libel. The suit has been filed in the United States Circuit Court because the plaintiff is a British subject. The complaint states that the libel consists in a phrenological analysis of Lord Sholto's features, published in the Wasp, stating that Lord Sholto is the "offspring of degeneracy, the outcome of moral depravity" and belittling his mental and moral qualities.

HAIR IN THE CHIMNEY

MURDERER HOLMES'S CHICAGO BUILDING SEARCHED AGAIN.

Bunch of Human Hair, Supposed to Have Belonged to Minnie Williams, Found by Reporters.

EXPLOSION IN THE CELLAR

EIGHT MEN INJURED WHILE HUNTING FOR EVIDENCE OF CRIME.

Gas Ignited from a Cedar Trunk Partly Filled with a Mysterious Liquid Probably Used by Holmes.

TALK WITH THE PRISONER

ANXIOUS TO GO TO TORONTO AND STAND TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Mrs. Pietzel's Account of Her Dealings with the Arch Conspirator —Holmes's Career of Crime.

CHICAGO, July 20.—The search for the bodies of the missing Williams girls was begun early to-day in the house in Englewood formerly occupied by the alleged murderer, H. H. Holmes. Yesterday's developments had led to the belief that evidences of the supposed crime were concealed somewhere about the house and the suspicion of neighbors and detectives pointed strongly toward the large cellar in which disagreeable odors had been detected. The belief was that the odor was of decaying flesh, and that the search would reveal the body of the second Williams girl from Texas and probably that of little Howard Pietzel. Inspector Fitzpatrick accordingly put a force of men to work digging up the damp earthen floor of the place. As the cellar is over one hundred feet long and half as wide, the task was a tedious one, as every inch of ground and spadeful of earth were carefully examined by the detectives who superintended the work. Inspector Fitzpatrick, who was in charge of the detectives, was convinced that the investigation would lead to startling developments. He was positive, he said, that there was some sort of decaying animal matter concealed in the cellar, and confidently expected to find traces of the crime.

The examination of the large ash grate of Holmes's stove resulted in another startling discovery when two charred bones, resembling human ribs, were found among the ashes. The bones were badly burned and were handled with great care to prevent their breaking. The finding of the supposed ribs with the burned woman's shoe, the button and the piece of cloth was considered by the police as practically proving that at least a portion of the body of a woman had been cremated. The stove is a very large one, about six feet high and four feet in diameter, and would easily have held a body. The ash grate in which the two bones were found today had been removed from the stove, this accounting for the fact that the discovery was not made during the previous examinations.

Another important discovery was made during the search in the old stove in which human bones were said to have been found. While examining this stove to-day the police found several shoe buttons and the charred portions of a woman's shoe, with several shreds of cloth and portions of a "hook and eye." It was rumored that several more bones had been discovered, but this was denied. All parts of the house were thoroughly gone over in the hunt for clews, the interest, however, centering in the cellar. The place was in a filthy condition, being piled full of old boxes and all sorts of refuse. Among the debris found in the house was a bottle of carbolic acid, which gave rise to a wild rumor that opiates had been discovered with other evidence which proved that Holmes had killed his victims with poison and afterward burned their bodies. The police, however, laughed at the story and declared that the carbolic acid had probably been used as a disinfectant.

Late this afternoon a bunch of human hair was found in the chimney of Holmes's house by several newspaper reporters. The stove pipe had been taken down and, clinging to the bricks of the chimney, was found a quantity of hair. The police were notified and on examination the hair was pronounced that of a woman. The appearance of the locks led to the belief that they had been burned from the head and drawn up the stove pipe. The discovery was considered of the greatest importance by the detectives in charge of the case.

While the men in the cellar were searching for a hidden well in which it was thought bodies might have been buried, it was suddenly opened. A quantity of gas rushed out into the cellar and overpowered the men. One of the laborers who was in the house rushed to their assistance, and, striking a match, an explosion followed. Four men were carried out badly burned, but it is not thought that any were fatally injured. The search was immediately resumed by another force of men. When the explosion occurred it was at first thought by the officers in charge that the explosion was caused by dynamite. They hastily surmised that a trap had been laid by Holmes to prevent the possibility of a discovery of the bodies supposed to be buried there. The men injured by the explosion were:

TIMOTHY M'MULHALE.
JOSEPH PATRELLO.
THOMAS OLFORT.
JOSEPH KENYON, fire marshal.
JOSEPH DALLY.
THOMAS GUERS.
JAMES MEAGHER.
EDWARD M'CORMACK.

The first three men were members of the construction gangs. All of them were badly, though not fatally, burned. The others were firemen, who were overcome by gas. An investigation showed that the gas came from a large cedar tank about fifteen feet deep and ten feet in diameter. It was partially filled with a peculiarly smelling liquid, the exact nature of which has not yet been determined. From the side of the tank numerous pipes extended, the ends projecting inside the tank, being carefully wrapped in burlaps. Marshal Kenyon, with several of his men, descended into the tank to make a careful examination of it. Within a few seconds Kenyon called to be taken out, as the gas was becoming too much for him. He and his companions were quickly hauled up, and all of them recovered within a few minutes with the exception of Kenyon. He acted like a crazy man, and ran down an alley in the rear of the house, shouting and waving his hands. He was pursued, brought back, and in a short time was himself again. The opinion was that the tank was a swindling device of Holmes's, who at one time, while living there, claimed to have a new process for the manufacture of gas, in which he induced several people possessed of more money than caution to invest. The tank was covered up this evening and further investigations postponed until Monday.

Chemists who have examined the bones found in the stove in Holmes's house say to-night that in their opinion the so-called bones are not bones at all. A further examination will be made.

HOLMES INTERVIEWED.

He Claims to Be Innocent of Charges of Murder.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—The Press today prints an interview with Holmes, who was visited in his prison cell by a reporter of that paper. Holmes insists that he can prove an alibi with reference to the murder of the Pietzel children in Toronto, and says the authorities here cannot prove that Pietzel was murdered in this city. In view of the finding in Chicago of charred bones, supposed to be those of Minnie Williams, as reported last night, Holmes's statements with reference to that young woman are interesting. He says:

"I am as innocent as the new born babe of the charge of murdering the Pietzel children. I don't believe they were ever murdered, and if they were I am not guilty. Why, the last time I saw the boy, Howard Pietzel, was in Indianapolis. Miss Williams was then in Detroit, and we had arranged that she take Howard East. So, one afternoon, I sent the boy to her in Detroit, intending to follow soon afterward. Before I reached Detroit, however, Minnie Williams had taken Howard East and stopped in Buffalo. I then came East with the two girls and finally wound up in Toronto. We had been there a short time when my wife arrived. She knew nothing of the existence of the Pietzel children. Mrs. Pietzel, Dess and the baby came to Toronto shortly after. Neither Mrs. Pietzel, my wife nor Alice and Nellie Pietzel knew of each other's presence in that city.

"I had good reasons for not letting Mrs. Pietzel know of the proximity of her two children, for she was then in very delicate health. We first thought of sending Mrs. Pietzel along with Minnie Williams and the three children to England, but her delicate health precluded that idea. The man Hatch was in Toronto at that time. Finally it was decided to send Alice and Nellie Pietzel on to Niagara Falls, where Minnie Williams and Howard were. Everything was gotten in readiness for their departure and I had quite a hard time keeping the children's presence hidden from Mrs. Pietzel. I succeeded, however, and escorted them to the railway station, where Hatch had gone by prearranged plans. The four of us got on the train and I rode probably a few miles out of the city with the children. When I was about to get off the train, Hatch suggested that he accompany the girls a few stations further, so that there would not be any mistake about their tickets. Nellie and Alice were traveling on half fares and I wanted to be sure that they got along on one whole ticket, which the conductor had not taken up when I left the train. So he went with the children and he can tell where they are to be found if anybody can.

"I came back to Toronto about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and four hours later, Mrs. Pietzel and the two children had boarded a train for Burlington, as it was thought better she should rest in some quiet health place. Before leaving Toronto for Burlington with my wife the next morning I met Hatch. He seemed all right, but there were no questions asked about the children, as I wanted the matter kept from my wife. He stayed there after us. When we arrived at Ogdensburg, on our way to Burlington, Mrs. Pietzel was there. After sending my wife to a hotel, I went to see Mrs. Pietzel. Hatch came to town in a few days, and rented a vacant house, where he put in a bed, a chair and a little stove. These things were to be found wherever Hatch was; he never lived in a hotel for private reasons. All our trunks were taken to this house, and kept there until we left for Burlington. One afternoon I took Mrs. Pietzel to the Hatch household, and showed her the trunks, one of which needed mending. She saw the bed, the chair and the little stove, and can tell about it to this day. We stayed in Ogdensburg for over a week, and then went to Burlington. Hatch went to Montreal to attend to some business.

"I may say here that Hatch and myself were engaged in buying furs and other goods, and smuggling them across the border. That's why the trunks were sent to the vacant house in Ogdensburg. When we were about two weeks in Burlington, or three weeks after the two Pietzel girls had left Toronto, I went to a telegraph office to wire Hatch in Montreal to go to Niagara Falls and see the Pietzel children and Miss Williams off to Europe. I had written the message, and was about to hand it to the operator, when Hatch walked into the office. It was a surprise to me to see him there, when I was under the impression that he was buying stuff in Montreal. Where he had been since I left Ogdensburg up to that time I don't know. I wish I did, and I don't think Moyamensing prison would be my home to-day if I knew that. Shortly after that I was arrested.

"Now, the district attorney, Superintendent Linden and all these insurance people will tell you that Hatch is a myth. The insurance officers and agents know better. Why, I had scarcely thought of the occurrence in the telegraph office in Burlington, when, one day last December, Peary, the insurance agent, asked me who that man was whom I met in the telegraph office. I answered that the man was Hatch. The company's detectives tracked me all through the country. They know where Hatch is, and they know he was in Burlington. I am almost positive that they know much more about the movements of Hatch than I do.

"Going back to Toronto again, and the finding of the two bodies in the cellar of the St. Vincent House, I can say with all confidence that I can prove an alibi to any charge that may be brought against me there. I can get at least six of the best known business men to swear that I couldn't have rented the house where the bodies were found at the time stated by all those witnesses. Hatch may have treated the children all right, but where did they get to if not to London with Minnie Williams? Hatch was in Toronto the day I left there with my wife for Ogdensburg, on my way to Burlington, and he was there the next day also. I am eager to go to Toronto and stand my trial for the murder of Nellie and Alice Pietzel."

HYPNOTIZED BY HOLMES.

Story Told by Mrs. Pietzel of Her Dealings with the Swindler.

TORONTO, July 20.—Mrs. Pietzel is prostrated to-day. The terrible ordeal of viewing her children's bodies, the details of the crime that were brought out at the inquest and the sight of her children's toys caused nervous prostration.

Mrs. Pietzel, in a talk with a reporter, recounted her dealings with the murderer of her children. She believes she is the victim of a hypnotic influence exerted by Holmes. Her story was straightforwardly told, and it is impossible to believe, after being any length of time in her company, that she was either a confederate or accomplice of Holmes in the commission of any of his crimes.

"Holmes, whom I had never met," said Mrs. Pietzel, "but once before the death of my husband, seemed from the time he asked me for the care of the children until his final arrest, to have a peculiar influence over me. I felt controlled by him. He had a sway over me that then I thought natural, since he had been the intimate friend of my husband. Besides my husband had repeatedly told me that I could trust him, that he was a good man, and that he would always be true to us. The children idolized him. There was nothing that he could not do with them. Again and again my husband told me how much he thought of Holmes and how honorable he was until I came to the same opinion myself, although at first I did not like the man, and told my husband so, and begged him to have nothing to do with him.

"I saw my husband last on Aug. 24, 1894. He had gone to St. Louis. He was then heavily interested with Holmes in whatever the enterprises they had on together, and I was lying sick with my baby. I was very sick. I could not go to Philadelphia to identify the body which they suspected to be that of my husband. It was after that that Holmes told me that the body was not that of my husband, that it was a bogus body made up to look like him, and that if I or the children said anything about it the insurance company would get hold of us and we would be punished severely.

"I was very sick and I loved Holmes. He talked kindly, and offered to take Alice, Nellie and Howard from me and educate them. He said that he would send them to school and pay all their expenses. The children loved him, and I was alone in the world and poor. I let him take them, and they went away. At this time and all other times Holmes acted to me like a gentleman.

"He constantly kept me under the impression, though, that I and the children were to be mixed up in the bogus body which he said was found in Philadelphia. He said that Pietzel was still alive and that I would see him again when this trouble was over. He wished, though, to save us from arrest, and after the three children were gone I moved about the country. I began to worry about the children. I wanted to see them and wished to know where they were. Holmes always put me off with the story that I must keep quiet until the detectives stopped their work.

"When he took me to Detroit it was he who registered me there as Mrs. Adams. He told me so when he came to the room where Dessie, my oldest daughter, and I were. I told him that he did wrong to put my name down incorrectly, but he explained that the detectives must be kept off the track, and that I was protecting my husband by this. I finally heard the children were at Toronto, and Dessie and I and the baby came here alone to search. After reaching the city I went into a department store on Young street to get something for the baby. Just after we came out of the dress department on to the street I met Holmes face to face. He was cool and unconcerned. He said: 'Why, I was looking for you. Just wait here a minute while I go in the store. I have some things in there which I want to get. I will join you in an instant.'

"Before I could ask him a question he had entered the store. I waited there until the baby began to cry, and then I told Dessie to go in the store and look for him. She did so, but could not find him. Then I went in myself, but could not find him, and I never saw him again. I believe that at the moment Holmes met me my children were in the store, and that he took them out by a side entrance and hid them where I could not find them. I am positive in my heart this was so."

"Since then I have been working for the location of the children with District Attorney Graham, of Philadelphia, Mr. Geyer, the detective, of Philadelphia, and the officers of the life insurance company have done all in their power to aid me. You must understand that when my children were first really missing I was locked up and could not communicate with any one. I was not allowed to receive the newspapers nor to receive mail. In Holmes's trunk there was found a letter from my daughter Alice to me, which never reached me, showing that my mail was intercepted. Since I have had my freedom the Philadelphia authorities and the insurance company have worked to bring my children back to me, and I have aided them so far as I could.

"When I gave the children up to Holmes in St. Louis I was too sick and trusted him too much to pay careful attention to what I did. He told me to go home to Galva, to recruit there with my parents, and he would keep the three in school. When he took me to Detroit I supposed we were being hounded by detectives. I believe Holmes intended to kill me at Burlington, Vt., but must have lost his nerve, or he still had the children on his hands and hesitated. I cannot give any other explanation of why he spared my life. He intended to kill my entire family."

Bones of the Victims Buried.

TORONTO, July 20.—The bones of Alice Pietzel and little Nellie have found their final resting place. This afternoon two small graves were opened in St. James Cemetery, and therein the remains of the little victims were laid. The mournful cortege comprised only two children's hearses and a closed carriage, containing Mrs. Pietzel and detectives Cuddy and Geyer. The grief-stricken mother was scarcely equal to the ordeal, after her experience of yesterday, but insisted on participating in the last rites. A short burial service was held at the grave.

ALSO A KIDNAPER.

Holmes's Connection with the Abduction of a Chicago Girl.

CHICAGO, July 20.—The Redmond mystery is revived to-day in a new aspect, a connection with Holmes being shown. Some years ago Chicago was shocked by the bold kidnaping of the daughter of a South-side blacksmith. Her abductors, while keeping their identity a secret, admitted in a series of notes sent to the parents of the child their sole object was to hold her for a big ransom. The kidnaping, as afterward proved, was done by a Mrs. Gurley, who some time later was arrested for the crime and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. It is clear enough now to those who have investigated that matter that the mysterious abduction of the Redmond child was a job put up by Holmes, and that he used the Gurleys, over whom he had some control, as his tools. Whether the obtaining of a ransom was his sole object or not is a matter for doubt. Mr. Redmond and his wife quarreled over the matter and the blacksmith went insane and was arraigned in court, his wife appearing as prosecuting witness. A big lot of money was spent in trying to locate the girl before the trial was finally settled, which led to the arrest of Mrs. Gurley, and yet there was never a time when the child was more than half a block from Holmes's store, her identity being concealed by dressing her in boy's clothes.

CAREER OF A FIEND.

Story of the Life of Herman W. Mudgett, Alias Holmes.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The Evening Telegram prints the following: The true story of the life of Herman W. Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, alias O. C. Pratt, alias H. H. Howard and George Howard, murderer, insurance swindler, polygamist and all around professional crook, upon whom the murder of the Pietzel children in Toronto has been fastened, reads like the closing chapter of the most sensational and blood-curdling dime novel.

He is to-day only thirty-five years old, but his career of crime parallels that of the most noted desperadoes. That career began a little over six years ago, and during this time he has committed nearly every crime in the calendar. To-day he is in the Philadelphia jail, awaiting sentence upon a conviction of theft—the smallest crime yet charged against him. For other crimes of a much graver nature he is wanted at Chicago, Indianapolis, Kansas City, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Toronto, Terre Haute, Ind.; Franklin, Ind.; Louden, N. H.; Fort Worth, Tex.; Davenport, Ia., and it is thought, many other places where his real identity is yet unknown.

Mudgett's home is at Tilton, N. H. He is the second son of Levi H. Mudgett, postmaster of Gilmartin Corner, that State, and was born in Tilton barely thirty-five years ago. He was graduated from Gilmantown Academy with high honors, and when eighteen years of age married Miss Clara Lovering, the daughter of a wealthy citizen of Louden, N. H. Shortly after their marriage Mudgett became a teacher in the district school, and the couple went to housekeeping, living happily together there for over a year. He soon tired of teaching school, and went to East Concord, where he engaged as a clerk in a small grocery store, his wife returning to her parents. After tiring of the duties of a grocery clerk, and thinking his education entitled him to a higher walk in life, he told his wife that he wanted to study medicine, and with her assistance he was enabled to enter the medical school of the University of Vermont at Burlington. His wife took in dressmaking for a year and in this manner earned enough to pay his college expenses.

Later he attended Ann Arbor University, and, in 1883, through the assistance of his wife, he succeeded in securing his degree. He went to Moore's Fork, N. Y., to practice, and she returned home until he could earn enough money for her support. In the meantime a child was born. Mudgett built up an excellent practice at Moore's Fork, but for the two years following contributed

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

WORTHY HER NAME

DEFENDER MEETS VIGILANT AND SAILS AWAY FROM HER.

The Syndicate Yacht Shows Her Ability to Defend the America's Cup in the Coming Contest.

FIRST OF THE TRIAL RACES

THE NEW BOAT OUTSAILS THE OLD CHAMPION IN EVERY WAY.

She Beats the Centerboarder in Tacking and Running Before the Wind —A Successful Test.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Defender has met Vigilant and vanquished her over a course of fifteen miles to windward and return in the same waters that the cup race will take place in September. The course was one of the kind wherein Valkyrie III will meet the cup defender, and that Defender is a boat much superior to the Vigilant was clearly proven. The new boat not only outsailed the old champion to a remarkable extent, but she outfooted her as well with sailing to windward. Moreover, on the run home before the wind, with Vigilant's centerboard hauled up, she gained on the champion, an advantage that her most enthusiastic admirers did not anticipate.

The weather was about what is to be expected during the season in which the cup races will take place. There was a good breeze of twelve to fifteen knots an hour blowing throughout the day, and the sea was smooth. Taking everything into consideration, the trial was all that could have been asked for in its results. It is believed that the Vigilant has been improved from five to ten minutes in the course of thirty miles, over her form of 1893, and if this is the case the Defender must be a marvel. The public did not seem to understand that the race of to-day and that of Monday may do away altogether with the necessity of formal trial races, therefore the very interesting race was witnessed by a comparatively small number of people.

A yachtsman who has witnessed all the races during the last twenty years says that in his experience he never saw anything prettier in the way of a start than that of to-day. They were both of them away so quickly after the starting gun boomed that every onlooker knew the fight was to be to the death. Vigilant was in perfect trim. It is thought that the owner of Vigilant has spent anywhere from $50,000 to $75,000 in getting the boat ready either to beat the Defender, and in that way enable him to carry out a cherished desire, or to convince the America's cup committee that in beating his boat Defender will be well worthy of her name. There was no doubt in the mind of any expert who saw the race to-day that Vigilant was sailed for all that was in her. That she was beaten can be explained in only one way—that is, the other racer was a better boat.

THE START.

The programme called for a start at 11 a. m., and it was only twenty minutes after that hour that the regatta committee on board Commodore Brown's steam yacht Silva, ordered the firing of the preparatory gun. Silvia took up a position to the eastward of the Scotland lightship and notified the yachts by signal that the course was to be from an imaginary line between the flagship and the mainmast of the Scotland light, to windward, out into the open sea or down the New Jersey coast, and return before the wind. The wind at this time was blowing about ten miles an hour, almost due from the south. The same breeze held all day. It even increased during the afternoon, but the sea was at no time rough. The boats cruised around to the eastward of the starting line until the word was given. When that notice did come both were standing in towards the New Jersey shore with the wind coming over their port sides. They tacked down, and got over the water at a very rapid rate. The Vigilant appeared to be rather sluggish, even as early in the day as that. But when they both came around and headed back for the Scotland light, the older yacht took on more the form of racer. Defender was at least four lengths ahead. Coming up close to the lightship Defender was still several lengths ahead. She came around under the stern of the old vessel and then stood off in artistic style. Both yachts had set mainsails, stay sails, jibs and baby jib topsails with a great big club topsail at the heads of their masts. Defender's club topsail is the biggest topsail that ever was put at the head of a mast of a single sticker, and in view of the fact that Defender's gaff runs almost up and down from pole to deck, the size of that sail may be estimated. Around the lightship she flung herself across the line in a way not only clever from the expert standpoint, but beautiful. Within twenty-five seconds came Vigilant and she also made a beautiful rounding of the lightship.

AFTER THE TURN.

The yachts then started over the line on the starboard tack. Defender was not five hundred feet beyond the line before she went about, went over the port tack and headed in for the New Jersey shore. Vigilant continued on her tack off shore up to 11:35, or over four minutes from the time that she went over on her original tack. At 11:37 Defender went about again. In the tacks that followed some people took the time between a luff into the wind and a full sail on the other tack as ten seconds. Valkyrie of 1893 was indisputably a quick boat to tack. It has been estimated that she gained somewhere between ten and fifteen seconds in Vigilant on going about. If Defender can make her turn from full to full in anything like fifteen seconds she will do. On every tack that was made Defender showed up in the lead, and her pointing up against the wind was something astounding.

Defender's sails were almost always chocked full of wind, yet she headed up higher than the old boat by from a point to a point and a half. The Herreshoff model was steadily increasing the lead until she mistook the spot where the turning buoy was placed and by this misjudgment lost probably three and a half minutes. At the time Defender made the mistake at the buoy she was something more than a mile ahead. Getting back to her course again, however, she rounded the buoy 2 minutes and 4 seconds ahead of Vigilant. Heading up for home the yachts ran up balloon jib top-sails, swung over their spinnaker jib booms and set their sails over them. In the handling of the sails Defender showed the excellent training that her crew has undergone, while the Vigilant with her center board hauled up was gaining, but Defender went over the line first in two minutes forty-five seconds, having increased her lead in that run by forty-one seconds.

Britannia Fouled Atlas.

BANGOR, Ireland, July 20.—In the regatta of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club to-