A New York Newsboy's Career.

The Graphic and Interesting Local Story by

JULIAN HAWTHORNE

REACHES A PATHETIC CONCLUSION

In To-Day's "Evening World.

The EVENING EDITION World.

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LAST EDITION.

AQUEDUCT BILLS.

One by Col. Murphy and One by Mr. Fassett.

Differing in the Method of Appointing the Commissioners.

Laboring Men Strongly Object to the Measure.

Republicans Pass Their Prison Bill Amid Loud Protests.

Republicans Were Afraid to Ignore the Subject—Assemblyman Connelly's Bill Against the Bobtail Cars Is All Ready Should Gov. Hill Bring the Matter Before the Legislature—Conductors Needed in Cities Having a Population of 500,000 People.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ALBANY, July 20.—Mr. Fassett this morning introduced in the Senate a bill prepared by the Republican managers providing for a reorganization of the Aqueduct Board.

The commission is to be made up, according to its terms, of the Mayor, Comptroller, Commissioner of Public Works and four citizens, two Republicans and two Democrats, to be appointed by the Mayor.

Col. Murphy, in the Senate, and Daniel E. Finn, in the Assembly, had this measure presented.

AN ACT to amend chapter 337 of the Laws of 1886, entitled "An act to amend chapter 490 of the Laws of 1883, entitled: 'An act to provide new reservoirs, dams and a new aqueduct, with the appurtenances thereto, for the purpose of supplying the city of New York with an increased supply of pure and wholesome water.'"

The people of the State of New York represented in Senate and Assembly do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. Section 1 of chapter 337, the Laws of 1886, entitled "An Act to amend chapter 490 of the Laws of 1883," entitled "An Act to provide new reservoirs, dams and a new aqueduct, with the appurtenances thereto, for the purpose of supplying the city of New York with an increased supply of pure and wholesome water," is amended so as to read as follows:

SECTION 1. The Mayor, Comptroller, Commissioner of Public Works and President of the Board of Aldermen of the city of New York, and three competent persons to be appointed within ten days after the passage of this act by the Mayor of the city of New York, are hereby authorized, empowered and directed to carry out the provisions of this act in the manner hereinafter provided for the purpose of supplying said city with an increased supply of pure and wholesome water. They shall be known as the Aqueduct Commissioners.

SEC. 2. Two of said persons, to be appointed by the Mayor of the city of New York, shall be selected from the party which cast at the last general election the greatest number of votes for Governor of the State, and one of said persons shall be selected from the party which cast at the last general election the next greatest number of votes for Governor.

Said Commissioners, other than the Mayor, Comptroller, Commissioner of Public Works and President of the Board of Aldermen, shall each receive a salary of $5,000 per annum, and they and their successors shall hold no other Federal, State or municipal office, except the office of notary public or commissioner of deeds.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect immediately.

The Hamilton bill differs from that recommended in the Governor's message in that the President of the Board of Aldermen is eliminated from the Board, and instead of three citizens from the rival parties being severally represented they are to be selected by the Mayor.

Col. Murphy's bill corresponds with that suggested by the Governor, except that the Corporation Counsel is substituted for the President of the Board of Aldermen.

The Aqueduct Commission bill introduced by Mr. Hamilton in the Assembly was presented by Chairman Fassett, of the Investigating Committeee of the Senate.

It was the product of a council held this morning by the special Republican committee appointed to consider all questions submitted through message by the Governor.

Up to 2 o'clock this morning the Republican programme was to ignore all subjects except that of prisons.

Realizing that should the Aqueduct frauds be left untouched the party might be greatly embarrassed in the campaign, it was agreed by the powers that be to handle the matter at least gingerly.

In the direct line of THE EVENING WORLD'S crusade against the bobtail car and in anticipation of a message from the Governor recommending legislation on the subject Assemblyman Connelly has prepared a bill for introduction immediately upon its reception. Here is the bill:

AN ACT to promote safety in the operation and management of street railroads in populous cities:

The people of the State of New York represented in Senate and Assembly do enact as follows:

SEC. 1. It shall be the duty of every street railroad company or corporation operating or managing a street railroad in any city of the State having a population of 500,000 or over to provide each of its cars while in use with a competent conductor.

SEC. 2. A corporation or company violating this act shall be liable to a penalty of $50 for each offense to be sued for and recovered by the city in which its road is operated.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect Oct. 1, 1888.

Immediately upon the resumption of business in the Assembly this morning Gen. Husted moved that the Prison bill be ordered to a third reading.

Mr. Sheehan begged to know whether opportunities for offering amendments, which might include penitentiaries, &c., as among the State institutions to be affected, would be considered.

He was shut off by the Speaker's gavel.

Despite Mr. Sheehan's protests the bill was railroaded to a third reading by a vote of 65 to 50, Judge Yates, the sponsor for it, voting with the Democrats, against the progression of the bills in its present shape.

Messrs. Sheehan, Blumenthal, Roesch, McCann, Judge Greene and other Democrats arraigned the Republican party for its hypocrisy in refusing to accept the amendments suggested by the laboring men.

The bill was passed by a vote of 114 to 2—Messrs. Crosby and Church.

Mr. Crosby denounced the bill as a scheme of his own party to coddle the labor vote.

After a deal of squabbling, during which Judge Yates and Mr. Sheehan struggled bravely to secure the insertion of amendments which would make the bill apply to every State institution, the latter endeavored to secure the adoption of this:

Resolved, That, owing to the decision of the Republican Caucus Committee, the laboring people of the State have been deprived of presenting any amendments to this bill which would perfect the same and make it answer the purposes for which we have been convened by the Executive.

Again the Speaker's gavel prevailed.

The bill was passed upon its final passage.

Gen. Husted, after delivering a stirring speech, moved to adjourn sine die this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Republicans voted solidly for the proposition and the Democrats against it.

The Assembly took a recess until 1 o'clock to await the reception of the Aqueduct bill from the Senate.

Meantime a monkey and parrot time was on the Senate. Senator Fassett, after introducing it, explained its features.

Col. Murphy pressed his bill.

The Republicans ignored him, and the Senate ordered the Fassett bill substitute for his by a party vote of 17 to 10, Senator Stadler being absent.

Senators Fassett and Cantor sparred for half an hour.

Then, after a motion by Senator Linson to add the President of the Board of Aldermen to the Board had been defeated, the bill was passed—26 to 1 (Deane).

Immediately upon the reception of the Prison bill in the Senate, Senator Reilly presented a petition from the Central Labor Union, of New York City, protesting against the passage of the Convict Labor bill now pending.

Senator Reilly supplemented the protest with a speech.

Senator Langbein presented a similar protest from the American Federation of Labor.

Senator Cantor wanted to inject an amendment, making the bill apply to every State in the Union, while Col. Murphy suggested another to prevent the transfer of State prison machinery to the reformatories and penitentiaries.

AN EXCURSION STEAMER BURNED.

The Crew of the T. P. Way Fly for Their Lives—The Loss $100,000.

The steamer Thomas P. Way, owned by Stevens & Condit and run as an excursion boat to Staten Island and Coney Island, was discovered to be on fire while lying at the Commercial wharf, Newark, at 5 o'clock this morning.

She was towed from the wharf out into the stream and strenuous efforts were made to save her, but they were unavailing and she was burned to the water's edge.

There were no passengers aboard when the fire occurred. Capt. Cameron left the boat with his officers last night in charge of Mate Carleson and the crew of sixteen men.

Mate Carleson was aroused by a choking sensation at about 5 o'clock. He sprang from his bunk and aroused the crew. The men attempted to dress themselves, but the stifling heat and smoke were too much for them and they were compelled to fly for their lives. They jumped into the water half dressed, as they were, and swam ashore. Tee loss on the boat is $100,000, partly covered by insurance.

A HUSBAND ARRESTED.

His Wife's Death Was Suspicious and He Notified No One.

Joseph Halwick, a porter, living at 188 Greene street, whose wife Sarah died last night from a dose of carbolic acid, was taken to the Coroner's office for examination this morning.

He said his wife took the acid at 6 o'clock in the presence of her sister and that he did not go for a physician for half an hour.

He did not notify the police or the Coroner.

A Murderous Stabbing Match.

Two brothers named John and James McGrath, of 342 East Fifty-third street, were arraigned in the Yorkville Court this morning, charged with stabbing Thomas Nevin, of 321 East Forty-fifth street, who is in Bellevue Hospital in a critical condition.

At 8 o'clock this morning Nevin and John McGrath had a fight in the room of Thomas Fox, 870 First avenue, and Nevin received two severe stabs—wounds in the back and side. Both prisoners denied the charge and were remanded.

Foul Murder Suspected.

The wife of Mr. Washington Noac, a well-to-do farmer of Resaca, Warren County, was found dead in a field near her home at Belvidere yesterday morning, with her throat cut from ear to ear.

The fact of a razor being clutched by the fingers of one hand does not entirely satisfy the neighbors that foul play has not occurred.

Mrs. Noac lost her only son three weeks ago.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
Canada Southern	50⅝	50⅝	50
Central Pacific	33⅝	33⅝	33⅝
Chic., Burl. & Quincy	114⅝	114⅝	114⅝
Chicago & Northwest	109⅞	110	109⅞
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	69⅝	69⅝	69
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pfd	107⅝	107⅝	107
Chic., Rock Island & Pac	109⅝	109⅝	108
Col. & Hocking Coal	21	21	21
Consolidated Gas	74⅝	74⅝	74⅝
Del., Lack. & Western	132⅝	133⅝	132⅝
Delaware & Hudson	113⅝	113⅝	112⅝
East Tenn., Va. & Ga.	10⅝	10⅝	10⅝
East Tenn., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd	69⅝	69⅝	69
East Tenn., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd	28⅝	28⅝	28⅛
Louisville & Nashville	58⅝	58⅝	58⅝
Lake Erie & Western pfd	46⅝	46⅝	46⅝
Manhattan Consol	88⅝	88⅝	88
Mich. Central	81	81	81
Minn. & St. Louis pfd	10	10	10
Missouri Pacific	77⅝	77⅝	76⅝
Nash., Chat. & St. Louis	79	79	79
New Jersey Central	83⅝	83⅝	82⅝
New York Central	106⅝	106⅝	106⅝
N. Y. & New England	42⅝	43⅝	42⅝
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western	26⅝	26⅝	26⅛
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western pfd	60⅝	60⅝	60
N. Y., Susq. & West	9	9	9
N. Y. Susq. & Western pfd	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝
Norfolk & Western	18	18	18
Norfolk & Western pfd	49⅝	49⅝	49⅝
Northern Pacific	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝
Northern Pacific pfd	56⅝	56⅝	56⅝
Ohio & Mississippi	20⅞	21	20⅞
Oregon Transcontinental	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝
Oregon Short Line	26	26	26
Pacific Mail	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝
Philadelphia & Reading	61⅝	61⅝	61⅝
Peoria, Decatur & Evan	21	21	21
Pullman Palace Car Co	161⅝	162	161
Richmond & West Point Ter	26	25⅝	24⅝
Rich. & W. P. Ter. pfd	70⅝	71	70⅝
St. Paul & Omaha	37⅝	37⅝	37
St. Paul, Minn. & Man	105	105	105
St. Louis & San Fran. pfd	67	67⅝	67
Texas Pacific	23⅝	23⅝	23
Tenn. Coal & Iron	28⅝	28⅝	27⅝
Union Pacific	56⅝	56⅝	56⅝
Wab., St. L. & Pacific pfd	24⅝	24⅝	24⅝
Western Union Telegraph	79⅝	79⅝	79⅝
Wheeling & Lake Erie	53⅝	53⅝	53⅝

* Ex-dividend.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—December wheat opened at 92½c.—1 point above last night's closing quotation. Soon after the opening the quotation advanced to 93¼c. Market steady.

COTTON.—Market opened firm at a decline of 15 points on near and 1 point advance on far months. July, 10.60; Aug., 9.65; Sept., 9.77; Oct., 9.58; Nov. and Dec., 9.48; Jan., 9.52; Feb., 9.62; March, 9.69; April, 9.77; May, 9.85.; June, 9.92. Liverpool barely steady.

COFFEE.—Coffee opened at unchanged prices. July, 11; Aug., 10.30; Sept., 9.80; Oct., 9.65; Nov., 9.60; Dec. and Jan., 9.65; Feb., 9.70; March, 9.75; April, 9.80; May and June, 9.85. Market dull. Havre barely steady. Hamburg steady.

PETROLEUM.—Pipe line certificates opened at an advance of 1 point, at 83c. The market showed signs of weakness from the start, and soon after the opening the quotation declined to 82½c. Market dull.

Better Than a Hero.

"What a coward that Major Smith is," said Jones to Robinson. "Why, the very sight of gunpowder would make him ill. How did he ever manage to become an officer in the army?" "Don't say anything against Smith," answered Robinson, "he once saved my life." "Saved your life! Nonsense, impossible! What do you mean?" "I mean that I was in the first stages of consumption; I was losing strength and vitality every day with the terrible disease, when Smith advised me to take DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY. I had tried all kinds of medicines without success and my physician had given me no hope; yet here I am, as well as ever a man was, and I owe my life to Smith and to the wonderful remedy he recommended." **

SHE'S AFTER JUSTICE DUFFY.

A BREACH-OF-PROMISE SUIT THREATENS OUR LITTLE JUDGE.

Will He Escape a Pretty Widow He Met at Long Branch—She Says He Promised to Marry Her Before Witnesses—Justice Duffy Admits All but Having Kissed Her, Although He Wanted to Very Much.

Patrick Gavan Duffy, Police Justice for many years, and generally respected by the people, figures in a new rôle to-day.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called on him at the Astor House this morning. The reporter's card was returned indorsed "not in."

The reporter wrote "Imperative!" across its face, and the colored waiter returned with a request to the reporter to "come up."

The reporter pushed open the door of the room wherein rests the famous dispenser of police-court justice, and beheld His Honor sitting on the edge of his bed in an attitude of humility.

"Oh, you giddy trifler with woman's affections!" said the reporter, fixing his stern eye upon the adjudicator of 15,000 family fights and other disputes a year.

"Well, well! What now?" responded the little Judge, feebly.

"So you have at last got yourself into a scrape? At last you have found a lady who will not be trifled with!"

The Judge looked bewildered and crestfallen, and without more ado the reporter read from a Long Branch telegram which stated that Judge Duffy had been threatened by a lady with a breach-of-promise suit, and that his offer of his hand to her had been made before two witnesses.

"Well, well, well!" was all the response that the Justice could make, and then he said he wanted to talk politics, and began with something about the alleged defections in the County Democracy.

But the reporter was not to be led astray in this fashion and with all the dramatic ability which he possessed he read this arraignment:

Since his arrival at the Branch this season he (Justice Duffy) has met a lady from New York who evidently does not understand how the Judge distributes his favor, for when he poured into her ear the oft-told tale and squeezed her hand with a rapture that every lady who ever met the gallant Judge will appreciate, she took it all in solemn earnest, and when, after the manner of Claude Melnotte, he told her in glowing words of the pleasures in store for her when she became Mrs. Duffy, she thought the problem of her future was successfully solved.

"Is that true?" demanded the reporter, coldly.

"Yes, yes, But"——

"Never mind the buts," returned the reporter, and then read on:

He told her, so she says, that after the change in her nomenclature had been effected she could travel with him for a year; that he would take her, to use his own eloquent expression, to historic England, on whose aristocratic soil no queen or princess had ever trod so worthy of worship as her own charming self. She should visit the far-famed Emerald Isle, whose noted beauties would pale before her loveliness as the stars before the rising sun. She should sail upon the lakes of Killarney, whose azure depths had never before reflected so lovely a picture as her dear face would cast therein. He would take her to Paris, where the elegance of her appointments and the splendor of her wardrobe should make even Mrs. Mackay turn green with envy.

"Did you say that to that innocent young heart?" asked the reporter, sternly. "Did you pour that torrent of love's ecstatic eloquence into the ear of that poor girl?"

"Yes, I said all that, but"——

"No buts will do here, MISTER Duffy. The reporter emphasized the "mister" with black-faced capital letters, and the magistrate felt the sting and only ejaculated incoherently as the reporter continued his reading:

From there she should go through picturesque Switzerland, castled Spain and classic Greece. They would visit the Holy Land and together would view the ancient pyramids; they would sail o'er the limpid waters of the blue Mediterranean, where, in the soft glamour of the moonlight, he would whisper in her ear words of such passionate worship that she would feel herself grow giddy with the intoxication of love. And when, after the tour of the world had been accomplished and they returned to New York, a brown-stone front should be purchased for her, with furnishings fit for a queen, and there she should reign queen of love and beauty so long as they both should live.

"Aye, aye! I did say all that. She is a delightful young widow, and has been in the Sandwich Islands."

The little Judge paused here, as if pondering whether he had better say more. Then he went on hurriedly, as if fearful that he was saying too much.

"She lives in West Thirty-fourth street. She had travelled. Been in the Sandwich Islands, and—well, as an old pedagogue, I had travelled the world over in books by my open fireside, and I could talk about King Kalakaua's islands with her.

"It was delightful! Positively delightful, and I"——

The Judge rubbed his bump of veneration thoughtfully, rang for a waiter without knowing it, and sighed.

"And you plead guilty to the whole thing! What mercy can you expect? Hear this:

After delivering himself in this ecstatic fashion the lovesick Judge led her round to the dark side of the Ocean veranda, where he pressed many and fervid kisses upon her unresisting lips. And the lady retired to her room happy in the thought that she was beloved.

"By the Lord I never did it!" exclaimed the Judge. Then, in a subdued but passionate tone, he added: "But I'd like to, just the same. She wouldn't let me kiss her!"

"Oh, perfidious man! And now you disclaim having proposed to her, and this wounded heart will sue you for breach of promise."

"No, she wouldn't do that! She knew I was only fooling! She"——

"But she told you she would sue you, and you fled from the Branch. Did you think she was fooling, too?"

"I didn't hear her say that! I say we were only foolng," insisted the Judge, when, noticing that a waiter stood deferentially in his doorway, he ejaculated, "Bring me a soda cocktail immediately. Make it strong."

Just how a soda cocktail is strengthened the reporter's bartender's guide does not state, but the waiter disappeared with a grin.

Then the little Judge pondered in silence. A silence so intense that it seemed to give him pain. Then he laughed a little and concluded the interview with:

"Well, I suppose you will write this up. I don't know what you newspaper fellows would do if you didn't have me to fall back on in hot weather. It's a good story. A good story! I admit that. But it's a joke of some of my friends at the Branch.

"The lady in question is a brilliant lady. A cultivated lady. If I wanted a wife I'd get her if I could. But—oh well! Write it up. I give you her name and address, but don't print it!"

A reporter called at the brown-stone residence in Thirty-fourth street indicated by the Judge, but the lady was reported out of town by the maid who answered the bell. She lived there, however, and besides her accomplishments she has a pretty "dot" in the bank.

LONG BRANCH, July 20.—The pretty widow to whom Justice Duffy is said to have proposed marriage is a brilliant newspaper correspondent who writes under the name of Margaret Manton.

SUICIDE IN TULLAMORE JAIL.

Dr. Ridley, the Man Who Is Alleged to Have Ill-Treated Mandeville and O'Brien.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

DUBLIN, July 20.—Dr. Ridley, the physician of Tullamore Prison, who has been attending the inquest into the death of Mr. Mandeville, committed suicide this morning.

Dr. Ridley was on duty at Tullamore all the time Editor O'Brien and Mr. Mandeville were confined there, and was held responsible for permitting the ill-treatment which, it is charged, accelerated the death of Mr. Mandeville and impaired the health of Mr. O'Brien.

To Prevent Sunday Drinking in Ireland.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, July 20.—The committee to examine into the question of closing all drinking-places in Ireland on Sunday published their report this morning. They have come to the conclusion that the use of intoxicating liquor should be surrounded by all possible restrictions and be absolutely forbidden on Sunday throughout Ireland.

Russia's Arms Extended to the Emperor.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

ST. PETERSBURG, July 20.—The entire Russian press welcome the Emperor William to these shores, and declare their conviction that by this meeting of the Emperors a new era of peace will be inaugurated.

The Imperial visitor is expected to arrive in the city to-day. Business and labor is suspended. The whole city is in holiday attire. Immense crowds are gathered on the Nevsky Prospect and other avenues through which the Emperor is expected to pass.

A MOST DESPERATE FIGHT.

Fourteen Bloody Rounds Between Tom Allen and Tommy Green.

Tommy Green, of Brooklyn, and Tom Allen, of New York, formerly of the Pacific slope, met in the prize ring early this morning, and after fourteen brutal and desperate rounds Green was declared the winner.

The stakes were $100 a side, and the articles called for a fight to a finish with bare knuckles.

Only twenty-five persons witnessed the battle, and the purse and stakes amounted in all to $450.

The ring was pitched on a dancing pavilion within a stone's throw from Ruland's Hotel, Rockaway Beach.

Green is twenty-five years of age, standing 5 feet 9 inches and weighing 148 pounds. He has been in several notable battles, his last encounter, with Paddy Curtin, ending in a draw after ten rounds. He was seconded by Patsy Doody and Paddy Lee.

Allen is thirty years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall and 150 pounds in weight. He was looked after by Paddy Curtin and Paddy Lee, of London.

After considerable wrangling Johnny Eckhardt was chosen for referee.

Steve Brodie and Johnny Golden acted as timekeepers.

Dawn was breaking when the men were brought from their quarters, where they had had a refreshing sleep.

At the call for the first round both men stepped lightly over the ropes, and both showed the effects of good training.

They shook hands, and in a moment more the battle was on, and blows were falling thick and fast. Green's left landed with terrific force on Allen's nose, bringing a stream of blood. Green then swung his right, catching Allen in the stomach. Allen made play with his fists, and sent them on Green's face and body, but the blows were light and had little effect. Green sent Allen reeling against the spectators, and striking out again with his left once more landed on Allen's stomach.

Allen made a pass, but missed and almost fell on his face. Before he could recover Green caught him with a short arm blow in the neck and Allen now went down on his hands and knees to avoid punishment.

Second Round—The men came together with a rush, Green getting in a good blow on Allen's neck. Tom got home with his left on Green's stomach. The men then clinched and on being separated sparred for wind. Both were becoming weak from hard fighting and their faces were red and swollen. Green closed the round by sending his left on Allen's neck twice in succession.

Rounds three to seven were marked by the same hard fighting. Green sending in the most blows and doing the best fighting.

Allen returned some of the blows and they showed up on Green's face, the left eye being almost closed.

Rounds Eight to Eleven—Green got in good work at short arm. Allen played for Green's wounded optic and soon had it closed. Green got in a hummer on Allen's nose that started the blood afresh and some of the timid spectators left the ring side, as they could not stand the sight.

The call of time saved Allen from being knocked out.

Rounds Twelve and Thirteen—Allen appeared very weak and showed the signs of hard punishment. Green got home on the head and stomach and with one blow knocked Allen under the ropes. Tom got up only to be knocked down once more.

The call of time saved Allen for one more round, but that was a brief one. Allen was so weak that he could not defend himself, but he took his dose like a man.

At last Green saw an opening and swung his left. It landed on Allen's neck and the man fell in the centre of the ring an apparently lifeless mass.

The time of the battle was 55m. 25s.

Accidentally Shot by a Circus Employer.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, July 20.—George Beamis, ten years of age, was playing near Sullivan & Doris's circus this morning, when he was accidentally shot by Charles Donovan, one of the circus employees.

Donovan was cleaning his revolver. The bullet entered the boy's groin and the wound will probably prove fatal. Donovan was arrested.

Seven Men Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LOUISVILLE, July 20.—The boiler of the towboat Convoy exploded this morning, instantly killing seven men, all of whom belonged to the boat's crew.

1418 Babies Die of Summer Complaints.

Such was the record for last July. Dr. Alexander's Cholera Infantum Cure will cure every case or money returned. Alexander's Cholera Morbus Cure for adults and children over three years. Take no other. **

NEWARK'S CREW VICTORIOUS

EXCITING RACE ON THE SUSQUEHANNA THIS MORNING.

Toronto, the Favorites in the Four-Oared Event, Beaten by the New Jersey Boys—Charges of Crookedness Against Oarsman Goepfert, of the Metropolitans—He Leaves Sunbury for New York.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SUNBURY RIVER BANK, July 20.—This was an ideal day for boat-racing. The water of the Susquehanna was as smooth as any millpond. There was no breeze to speak of afloat, and a bright sunshine kept the 15,000 spectators in good humor.

The morning programme was opened with the final heat of the junior singles. There were four starters—G. A. Strickland and M. Shea, of the Don Amateur Rowing Club, Toronto; W. J. Gugerty, of the Cohoes Club, of Cohoes, N. Y., and H. H. Seaton, of the Excelsior Club, Paterson, N. J.

It was a good race from beginning to end. Gugerty held the lead for half a mile, then Shea went to the fore, and was never headed, winning by a length, in 10m. 09⅘s. His club mate, Strickland, was second and Seaton third.

The Cornell University crew, which defeated the University of Pennsylvania for the Dunning Cup on the Schuylkill Independence Day, withdrew their entry from the four-oared senior shell contest at the national regatta here to-day.

Chas. Courtney, their trainer, stated in explanation that two members of the crew, McComb and Doller, were very sick and unable to row.

The general impression here is that the boys were fearful of defeat, the Toronto club being considered a sure victor.

Wm. Goepfert, the Harlem oarsman and the bow man of the Metropolitan Boat Club double, ran away to New York this morning. His partner, James Pilkington, the stroke of the crew, ascertained yesterday that Goepfert had a big sum of money out against the clubs chances, and he openly accused the little oarsman of trying to sell out the race, to win which they had only to start.

Goepfert, of course, denied that he was engaged in any crooked scheme, but Pilkington thought the proof was too strong, and he gave Goepfert a great mouth-shaking.

Goepfert then ran away and Pilkington had to replace him with C. G. Johnston, the substitute.

Pilkington says he will bring charges against Goepfert before the national body.

In the final heat for the senior single championship, Dennis Donahue, of Hamilton, Ont.; C. G. Psotta, of Cornell College, and J. J. Ryan, of Toronto, faced the starters. Psotta won after a lively finish in 9.55. Donahue was second.

SUNBURY RIVER BANK, July 20.—The fourth race was the senior four oar. The following came to the line: Potomac Boat Club, Washington, D. C.; Toronto Rowing Club, Toronto, Can.; Passaic Boat Club, Newark, N. J.; Sylvan Boat Club, Moline, Ill.

All took the water together, but the favorites in the betting, the Canadians, soon shoved ahead, and at the half mile had a length's lead on the Sylvans, second, and Passaic third.

At the mile Passaic was ahead by a few feet and Toronto in second position. Passaic won by a length, in 8.47⅘, Toronto second and Sylvan third.

The personnel of the winning crew was: J. H. Crambery, bow; Fred Freeman, 2; Charles A. Lunjack, 3, and M. L. Quigley, stroke.

A pot of gold changed hands on the result.

After the four-oared struggle came the race for double sculls. The starters were:

Nonpareil Rowing Club, New York—George Delany, bow; Harry Swinger, stroke.

Metropolitan Rowing Club, New York—C. G. Johnson, bow; James Pilkington, stroke.

Don Amateur Rowing Club, Toronto, Canada—T. Delaney, bow; A. F. Robertson, stroke.

The Mets sold first choice in the pools, Toronto second and Nonpareil third.

The Torontos took the lead at the start, but soon gave way to the Nonpariels. At the mile the Nons fell back to second place, the Torontos going ahead. The Canadians won by two lengths in 9m. 20s.; Nonpariels second, six lengths ahead of the Mets.

The last race of the day was in eights. Two crews started as follows:

Crescent Boat Club, Philadelphia, and the Fairmount Rowing Association, Philadelphia.

Fairmount won by three-quarters of a length, after a fine struggle, in 8m. 32⅘s.

News of the Chicago Dynamiters.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, July 20.—Goding, the last of the "Q" dynamiters to be bailed, was rearrested on his release this morning. The story of Hoge being in the employ of Pinkerton was printed here this morning, but the Brotherhood men laugh at the idea.

Bonfield's dynamite plot has completely flattened out, and all the men are at liberty, with small chances of their cases ever being tried. Their bonds are signed by leading and respectable Bohemians.

Eastern Club Yachts in a Fog.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 20.—A despatch from Commodore Weld to Commodore Gerry, of yacht Electra, now in this harbor, states that the remainder of the Eastern fleet are waiting at North Haven, about thirty miles from here, for the fog to lift. Two yachts of the fleet arrived yesterday before the fog closed in.

Stabbed Through the Heart.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, July 20.—The lifeless body of John Curran was found in a vacant lot in South Boston this morning, stabbed through the heart with a knife. The police are making an investigation.

Yonkers Entries for Saturday.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

YONKERS, July 20.—The following are the entries at Yonkers for Saturday, July 21:

First Race.—Beaten horses; three quarters of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Pampero	127	Dick Brown	112
Falsehood	126	Dot	110
Hard Cash	122	Leonidas	107
Trade Dollar	122	Mamie S	105
Brier	122	Theodore	105

Second Race.—Three years and upward; five and one-half furlongs.

	Lb.		Lb.
Pocasset	120	Battledore	127
Queen of Hearts	120	Gold Star	120
J. J. Healey	120	John Alexander	120
Dulmie	120	Neptunus	120
Avery	120	Peacock	112

Third Race.—Weiter weights; five-eighths of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Blenheim	148	Tom McCook	130
Tension	146	St. Clare	130
Havana	146	Pinto	127
King Ninus	146	Allahrene	115
Rioco	143	Midwood	115

Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds; one and one-eighth miles.

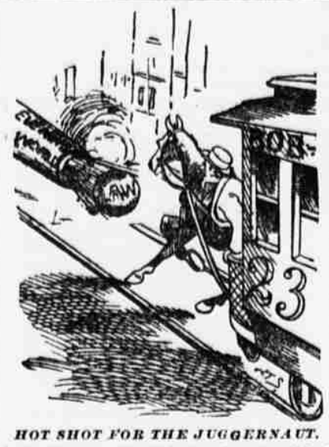
	Lb.		Lb.
Tenacious	120	Banker	118
Osborn	118	Fakir	115
Auditor	118	First	115

Fifth Race.—Handicap; seven-eighths of a mile.

	Lb.		Lb.
Vigilant	120	Pilot	100
Playfair	110	Gambetta	100
Fred Davis	108	Bradburn	100
Lida L	107	Editor	100
Franz	105	Nina B	95
Zampa	100	Volunteer	90

Sixth Race.—Extra race for three year-olds and upward; five and a half furlongs.

	Lb.		Lb.
Joe Pierson	120	Coggins	107
Marguerite	120	John Keyes	105
Valor	112	Allahabad	5
Furze	112	The Boss	100



HOT SHOT FOR THE JUGGERNAUT.

"The Evening World" Invokes the Aid of the Law Against the Bobtails.

ELI PERKINS'S YELLOW DOG.

It's Lost, and, as It Used To Howl at Its Owner's Jokes, $20 Reward is Offered.

LOST—Little yellow Italian hound; curly tail; named Gip; liberal reward. Eli Perkins, 44 E. 76th st.

To those acquainted with the facility with which Mr. Perkins's humor can glide away from a fact, the above "ad" offered only the dimmest idea of what that genial person had lost.

Facts are things on which Eli relies again and again. So an EVENING WORLD man travelled up to Mr. Perkins's abode to find out how many other twists there were in the tale of the yellow dog.

Mr. Perkins welcomed the reporter with a generous smile, and inquiry was at once instituted.

"Oh, yes," said Eli, "he was an interesting dog. Do you know that is the first bit of under-glaze done in the country?"

Following Mr. Perkins's eye, the reporter saw that it rested on a piece of fictile leprosy which stood in the corner. The humorist then button-holed the reporter and let him into the whole history of ceramics, in which a terra-cotta pug with a scornful curl in his tail, lurking in the fireplace, took a stolid interest.

"But the yeller dorg?" said the reporter, after an hour and a half of uninterrupted pottering outside that subject by Mr. Perkins.

"Oh, the dog. There is not anything remarkable about the dog," said Eli, "only my little girl was all broken up about it.

"She likes a live dog," he continued, with a glance at the terra-cotta pug. "I took the dog out on the steps yesterday and forgot him, so he strayed. He hadn't his collar on. Probably somebody may have felt justified in collaring him on that account.

"The little girl straggled out last night, when she knew he was gone, and wandered all over the upper part of the city, asking every boy she met if he had seen the dog and promising him a nickel if he would return him. 'They all said they would return him, papa,' she told me.

"No, there was nothing remarkable about the dog. Italian greyhounds are large, slim, slate-colored, have a straight tail and are good for nothing except to hang around and look slender.

"This dog was short, had a regular tendril for a tail, was pure lemon-colored yellow, would rat like a terrier. So you see why he is an Italian greyhound. I would give $20 for his return."

Outside facts gathered about the dog show that he would howl whenever Mr. Perkins absent-mindedly read a joke out of one of his books, such was his keen sense of justice and Mr. Perkins's humor.

He was also a trick dog, for he could eat fourteen times a day and keep his girth at a normal measure.

This was his only trick, because ratting came to him by right of birth, his Italian mother having been frightened by a Scotch terrier.

Mr. Perkins will be glad to have Gip returned, and no questions asked.

Churchyard Ghouls Disappointed.

Grave robbers to-day attempted to steal the body of Martin Van Buren Hoover, who was buried about two years ago in the Otterbein graveyard, near Phillipsburg, N. J.

They dug down to the casket and wrenched a silver plate off. They then prepared to open the casket, but were frightened off before getting through with their ghoulish work.

A Faithless Ice Man.

Frederick Maxon, an ice-man, employed by John T. Blair, of 191 Tenth avenue, was charged in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day with converting to his own use $150 collected from customers. He had nothing to say and was committed for trial.

Jersey City Jottings.

The Board of Finance met in executive session this morning to talk over the tax levy and consider plans for keeping the rate for next year below 3 per cent.

Fred Ebert, the brother of the dead Jersey City wife murderer, has arranged for the cremation of the latter's body, to take place at the Fresh Pond crematory at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Justice Weed was notified this morning that Leopold Klingenstein, the New York driver, who was assaulted by John Bogan Wednesday, is dying of concussion of the brain. Bogan is held accordingly.

Mayor Cleveland and the Board of Finance are at loggerheads over the matter of a new pump for the Fourth District. The Mayor vetoed a resolution to provide a $30,000 pump, and declared there was an $8,000 job in the matter. The resolution will probably be passed over the veto.

Fair and Cooler Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—*Weather indications:*

For Connecticut and Eastern New York—Fair, preceded by rain on the coast; slightly cooler, followed on Saturday by stationary temperature; northwesterly winds.

The Weather To-Day.

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

	1888.	1887.		1888.	1887.
3 A. M.	79	76	9 A. M.	71	79
6 A. M.	69	75	12 M.	77	82

Average for past twenty-four hours, 72½ degrees.
Average for corresponding time last year, 78 2-9 degrees.

Standing of the Clubs This Morning.

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