

MURDER HAS DISSOLVED IT.

THE ONCE PROSPEROUS PARTNERSHIP OF AGUGLIO AND NAPOLI.

Aguglio's Keen Knife Settled a Quarrel About the Division of Proceeds on a Day When Napoli Did Not Work—The Men Were Bootblackers and the Murderer Accused His Partner of Laziness.

Antonio Di Napoli, whose throat was cut almost from ear to ear in Elizabeth street, at 9.30 o'clock last night, died at St. Vincent's hospital at 2 o'clock this morning, and his murderer, Giovanni Aguglio, who was caught five minutes after the affray by Officer David P. Porter, of the Mulberry street squad, has been committed to the Tombs without bail by Justice Ford in the Tombs Police Court.

Napoli and Aguglio were natives of Naples and came to America two years ago. Last April they became partners and leased the bootblackening privileges at Hall's Hotel, Park Row and Duane street. They had four chairs, one of which is located inside the barroom of Duse & Miller. It is of wood and polished black walnut, upholstered in red plush, and cost \$65.

The firm did a thriving business, but Napoli was a shirk, while Aguglio was a very industrious fellow, working early and late. There were frequent disagreements between them, because of the laziness of Napoli, who had a tendency to dullness and wanted to be a swell.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday the rain prevented much business in their line, and Napoli remained at home with his pretty wife in the basement of 253 Elizabeth street. Aguglio stood this, but when his partner failed to appear on such a bright day as yesterday he was wrath, and last night he peevishly reflected on the earnings of his own hands with Nayoli.

Napoli was a tall, well-knit fellow of thirty-two years, handsome but for a crooked eye. Aguglio was short, well built, with square jaws and a very tough countenance. Napoli and Aguglio quarrelled in front of 253 Elizabeth street and finally clinched. For an instant they rolled in the gutter, with Napoli on top. The dice were cast, and flashed in the gaslight, and an instant later the larger combatant had received a slash which almost severed his head from his body. He staggered and fell, and Aguglio ran away with the blood of his victim all over him.

Cries of "Murder" attracted Officer Porter from his blockier street post, and he pursued and caught Aguglio in Houston street, near Mott.

Napoli had been taken to Joseph Leimecker's drug store, at the corner of Houston and Mott streets, and there he identified his murderer before he was taken to St. Vincent's hospital.

Aguglio is twenty-nine years old and has a wife and two children, whom he lived in the rear tenement at 253 Elizabeth street.

GAMBLERS IN ELIZABETH.

The Police Raided a Flairly Furnished Den and Caught Ten Men.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 9.—A big haul of gamblers was made last night by the Elizabeth police.

Chief Austin and Capt. Braut, at the head of a force of officers, burst open the doors of a room at 210 Broad street and found the place filled with poker players.

Some of the gamblers tried to escape, but were promptly collared by the police. Five packs of cards and 700 poker chips were captured. Ten men were arrested and marched to the Headquarters.

The gamblers den was run by David Dunham, of Rahway, and Lewis Price, of Roselle. It was luxuriously fitted up and had a large sideboard well stocked with wines and cigars.

The prisoners are all from Roselle, Rahway and Elizabeth.

The Police Court was crowded this morning when the prisoners were tried. Several prominent citizens were present to give bail for the offenders, who were placed under \$1,500 bail each to appear before the Grand Jury.

Price and Dunham were held on two charges—keeping a disorderly house and gambling.

SENT OUT TO BEG.

Two Little Waifs Found at the Doors of the Metropolitan Opera-House.

Two little waifs, Henry and Mary Bellebaum, age ten and six years respectively, were at Jefferson Market Police Court this morning, having been found begging at the doors of the Metropolitan Opera House of the streets of the Charity Hall.

They said they lived at 415 West Fifty-third street. Their father had sent them out to beg. The children were given into the care of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Scotch Rite Election.

The Lodge of Perfection, of New York City, installed Accepted Scottish Rite, elected and installed the following officers last evening at Scottish Rite Hall, corner Madison avenue and Twenty-ninth street: George H. Fitzwillson, Master; John H. Wood, Deputy Master; George W. Van Buskirk, Senior Warden; William J. Matthews, Junior Warden; Thomas F. Porter, Orator; Nestor Ponce de Leon, Treasurer; William J. Patterson, Secretary; George Moore, Master of Ceremonies; Nelson H. Stewart, Captain of Guard; Sylvester M. Pike, Hospitaller; James F. Randolph, Tyler. A member of Lodge 157, of New York, gave addresses pronounced upon a list of illustrious departed brethren.

The Western Bookmakers.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
LOUISVILLE, Jan. 9.—A talk here with some of the members of the Western Bookmakers' Association show that the boycotting resolutions of the Turf Congress has had no material effect. The shares originally issued at \$100 each are being sold at \$300, and it is believed that they will reach \$1,000. The association was organized in 1881. Agents will be employed to bid for tracking acting as individuals, and to sufficient numbers to control the business and give such terms as will freeze out all competitors. Memphis, as the associations there are not parties to the agreement signed in New York.

THE GIRLS TOOK TO THE ROOF.

FIRE CAUSES A GREAT FRIGHT AT THE MANHATTAN CLUB.

Fifteen Young Women, Suddenly Awakened, Made a Run for the Roof. A Wrecked Fire Alarm—A Wild Dance on a Hot Roof—Firemen Promptly Subdue the Flames—The Damage About \$12,000.

The Manhattan Club, at Fifth avenue and Fifteenth street, was visited by fire early this morning. The flames broke out in the fifth story in a room used to store old papers.

No cause can be assigned for the blaze except spontaneous combustion. One of the numerous lackeys employed by the Club was the first to discover the flames, and he sent out the alarm.

The fire smoldered for a time, emitting volumes of thick black smoke which enveloped the avenue and surrounding streets for a considerable distance. The engines were quickly on hand, and the work of extinguishing the flames were promptly commenced.

Meantime, fifteen young women, who sleep in the top story, were awakened, and a scene of indescribable interest ensued.

The maidens seized whatever wearing apparel was handy and scrambled up the steep scuttle ladder to the roof. There they grouped themselves and they presented a queer sight in their various stages of undress. Nearly all of the girls were in their stocking feet.

The flames grew stronger and the tin roof grew correspondingly hot. The girls' feet began to grow uncomfortably warm and the girls began to dance. It was a funny dance, a sort of mixture of hop waltz and a polka, but the firemen who saw it said it would rival the native dance of the Russians.

The girls were finally ordered below, and as the fire was nearly subdued they returned to their rooms and dressed.

One girl had rushed on the roof attired in a wrapper, and with a bustle in her hand. She was the first to be burned, although stories of the most hairbreadth escapes are being narrated now.

The fire did about \$12,000 damage, the floor being saved from the deluge of water by the tarpaulins. These are the job estimates.

Only half a dozen club members were present at the fire.

Some of the household duties of the girls in the Club are THE EVENING WORLD reporter tried to learn this morning, and probably would have succeeded, but for the presence of an exceedingly insolent porter who refused to admit the reporter.

The members of the Club have always been noted for their hospitality and gentlemanly qualities, so it is a puzzle to explain their allowing a porter to behave in this manner.

There was nothing doing, but as the reporter was leaving Fire Marshal Patterson walked in and started to go upstairs. He was saluted with: "Hey, you! Hey, where are you going?"

The Marshal explained and was roughly ordered to show his badge. Slowly and reluctantly he did this, and then went upstairs.

IN GEN. JACKSON'S MEMORY.

The Business Men's Democratic Association Meets and Dines.

The Business Men's Democratic Association met at the Hoffman House last evening to commemorate the great deeds of Gen. Jackson at New Orleans in 1814.

Among those present were J. Edward Simons, president of the Produce Exchange, who presided; E. K. Mumford, secretary of the Association; Surrogate Hanson, Judge Ehrlich, Aqueduct Boss Ridgway, C. G. Cornell, Charles F. Allen, Revenue Collector John A. Sullivan, J. F. Wenman, Henry Allen, Jos. A. Parker, Col. Richard Lathers, Delano C. Galvin, John W. R. Lathrop, John Lewis, R. J. Dean, C. H. Green and Evan Thomas.

Delano C. Galvin, as the first speaker, picked up at once upon the matter of bribery at elections. "What right has one Wansmaker, because he is a millionaire, to send \$100,000 to the State to buy the right to give the ballot to a certain class of voters? It is no time now to ask who began this system of bribery. The question is, how to stop it. Democracy is how to stop it. Democracy must have been in this business."

"When men in the Democratic party here show that in this city there is nothing of the sort going on, then it is time enough for them to interrupt."

Ex-Surrogate Galvin went on to say with great effect that he was a temperance man, which gave the country what it had long sorely needed and merit.

Col. Richard Lathers spoke as an old merchant who had been a friend of Jackson, and he heartily approved a remark of Mr. Galvin that a party ought to be accepted all the policy of the party ought to be accepted at once and the name taken from him.

BEAUTIFUL CORKERHILL BURNED.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9.—Corkerhill, the beautiful suburban residence of Frank Thompson, First Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was burned at Merion yesterday. The loss on the building, Mr. Thompson estimates at \$35,000, and on the furniture and decorations about the same amount.

DIVE-KEEPERS LYING LOW.

WEST TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET QUIETER BUT STILL UNPURIFIED.

Only Radical Measures Will Cure the Evil—Further Testimony by Property-Owners and Respectable Residents—Pool-Seller Lovell's Flimsy Defense Before Justice Duffly.

There is a marked improvement in the moral tone of West Twenty-eighth street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue, now, and the good effect of THE EVENING WORLD'S exposure of the lawlessness carried on in that neighborhood is favorably commented on by the respectable people living in that street. Much, however, remains to be done.

The houses complained of were still running last night, but in a much quieter way. The curtains were drawn down in the windows of 41, 52, 53 and 55, but brilliant lights shone out as a signal that the houses were still open to those who were known by the inmates.

The inmates of No. 44 were more brazen than the other places. Mr. Day, who lives in the house adjoining, said this morning that the women could be heard all through the night. They were laughing, singing and banging away at a piano until a late hour this morning.

Mr. Day, with Mr. Berger and several others who signed the petition to have the disorderly resorts closed, was present at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday afternoon during the examination of Thomas Barnes, the clerk for Lovell, who was arrested last Friday for selling a pool ticket to Detective Brett.

The gamblers defended themselves by saying that they act as commission agents, charging 25 cents for placing each bet, but Judge Duffly said that the defense was merely a ruse to avoid the spirit of the law, and held the prisoner for trial.

The Judge told the gentlemen that he was pleased to see them take such an interest in ridding the city of disorderly characters, and assured them that if the police were not clear these resorts from the neighborhood he would issue all the warrants they might ask for. He would aid them in their good work in every possible way.

Mr. Day thanked Judge Duffly and left the court-room. To an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning he said: "Our work has proceeded slowly, but we are making good hold of it, and the respectable people of West Twenty-eighth street appreciate your help."

"Capt. Reilly placed several officers in the neighborhood last night, and things were not quite so boisterous as before. We do not intend to stop because these people quiet down a little. We want them to move and intend that they shall, even if we have to go before the Grand Jury to make them."

There were frequent calls last night at the houses of orderly people by men who were half drunk, and it was with difficulty that the disorderly characters were persuaded to leave.

It looks as though the crooks in the neighborhood were trying to trap Mr. Day into making some statement that would reflect to his credit.

While a reporter was in his office this morning a young sport came in and began talking of buying property on Twenty-eighth street. He said he could buy Lovell's house for less than \$50,000, and he wanted the reporter to inquire at what figure the house adjoining could be purchased.

"I want to erect a livery stable," said the man. "I have not been to be caught, for he quickly said:

"I'd rather have any kind of a stable there than a pool-room or disorderly resort of any kind. The man picked up his hat and left without even saying 'Good-bye' to the reporter."

It is said that Mr. Andrew Gilsey was dining with his mother and a few friends one recent evening, when the bell rang and the waiter brought a note from the street. He returned with a smile on his face that he had just received a letter from his mother. Mr. Gilsey called him over and asked him what was the matter. "Oh, it's a letter from my mother," said the servant. "A couple of months ago she died, and when I answered they asked me what time the game would open."

Such interruptions as these are of frequent occurrence here, and they will not stop. Cap. Reilly does his duty by clearing out these evil places and the neighborhood regains its former good reputation.

EDUCATORS IN CONFERENCE.

Convention of New York School Commissioners and Superintendents.

The Annual Convention of New York State School Commissioners and Superintendents met yesterday at the Museum of Natural History. The usual formalities incident to opening and an address by Andrew S. Draper occupied the time allotted for the morning session.

In the afternoon the President of the Association, Commissioner James L. Lusk, of Binghamton, left the chair to deliver a lecture upon the subject of "State Aid and State Inspection for Public Schools." The gentleman treated the subject most diffusely, going somewhat into details upon the matter of administrative and sectarian influences into State education institutions, and quoting at great length from various ecclesiastical authorities to sustain his propositions.

At the close of Mr. Lusk's discourse a motion was made and seconded that the paper form no part of the records of the Association, and further that as the time set apart for its delivery had been exceeded by three-quarters of an hour all discussion or comment be omitted. This was received with hearty applause.

The audience then listened to a paper written by the late Mr. H. French, of Westbury, on "Form Study and Drawing in the Public Schools of the State." It was read by Ex-Supt. H. B. Sanford, of Syracuse.

On Wednesday the township system will be the subject of an address by Editor C. W. Hardeen, of Saratoga Springs. In the afternoon of increasing the District Court will be treated of by Commissioner F. W. Knapp, of Etna.

Not a Colorado Money-Bag.

(FROM THE BOSTON HERALD.)
Senator-elect Wolcott, of Colorado, is a remarkable young man. He was graduated from Yale a few years ago, and went West to grow up with the country. He didn't discover a mine or build a railroad, but relied entirely on his brain to help him along in his practice at the Bar. He isn't a millionaire or the son of a millionaire. The choice of such a man over a man who has built up his fortune in politics marks an epoch in the history of that State as well as in that of the United States.

Her Father Was Killed with Custer.

Josephine Bird, the ten-year-old girl who went to Doris's Museum alone, and said she did not know where her aunt lived, was seen at the rooms of Gerrit Smith by her aunt, Mrs. Annie O'Connell, of No. 241 Third avenue, yesterday. Her aunt preferred to leave her niece with the Society. Josephine was born in Beaufort, Pa. Her father was killed with Gen. Custer in the Black Hills.

HAS NOTHING MORE TO SAY.

TREASURER ROBERTSON THINKS THAT HE HAS TALKED TOO MUCH.

An Interesting Element in the Electric Sugar-Refining Affair—President Cotterill Heard From Again To-Day—What He Says—Secretary Robertson Refuses to Say—Advised by Some One to Keep Silent.

An extremely interesting element of the Electric Sugar Refining Company affair is the strong religious sentiment that swayed the minds of several of the principal officers of the Company.

Old Elisha Sniffen, the master mechanic in the factory, is so very religious that he would not talk business on Sunday, and would rather go hungry than buy food on the Sabbath.

Old Howard disturbed the neighbors when he lived with the Professor in Sixtieth street by chanting psalms and hymns from a second-story window almost daily. It was afterwards learned that his prayers were loudest when Friend was giving a "fake" demonstration in the cellar. Howard used to also mount the City Hall steps on Sunday and pray for the mob that gathered around.

President Cotterill has been regarded as a pious man. Charity was his forte. He could not pass a beggar in the street without giving him or her a penny.

And now it turns out that Treasurer J. U. Robertson is a Christadelphian. It is a queer religious sect, with headquarters in Birmingham, England.

As told exclusively in THE WORLD this morning, the Christadelphians are supposed to be very pious people, who reject the doctrine of the Trinity, believe in one God the Father, accept Christ as co-equal with God, but a separate person, and think the Holy Ghost is but an influence.

After death they think the good are endowed with immortality, and the wicked annihilated.

The handsome young Treasurer of the Company looked very pale and worried when he was asked by a reporter what he had to say this morning to clean some additional information.

There were a number of reporters there anxious to chat a while with Mr. Robertson, but he waved them away majestically with one hand as he said:

"I positively refuse to talk with you gentlemen. The Editor would talk. After the way I was represented and the assumptions that were made in the papers yesterday afternoon and to-day, I absolutely refuse to say another word."

Just then Detective Rutland, of Inspector Byrnes's staff, came in and took Mr. Robertson on one side.

The reporter looked anxious, fearing that the whole information was going to be summarily taken away, but he was not. He returned to his desk and resumed the opening of his letters.

"I DECLINE TO ANSWER."
The reporters were abashed.

"I really talked too much. After the way I was represented and the assumptions that were made in the papers yesterday afternoon and to-day, I absolutely refuse to say another word."

"I decline to answer."
"Are you a Christadelphian?" persisted the reporter.

"I have read that story in THE WORLD and decline to discuss the subject," he answered.

"DON'T TELL WHAT COTTERILL SAYS TO-DAY."
"You heard from Mr. Cotterill to-day?"

"Yes."
"What does he say?"

"I decline to answer. I wish you would let me alone. I will not talk any more. After the manner in which the papers have written the affair, I won't say another word. I have been advised not to do so."
"Who advised you?"

"I decline to answer."
Then for forty-five minutes there was a dreadful silence.

QUEER SUICIDE OF A CRIPPLE.

Adelaide Robbins Wins a Rope Around Her Neck and Halls Out of Bed.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
NEWBURGH, MASS., Jan. 9.—A queer case of suicide occurred here this morning.

Adelaide West Robbins was a cripple, an inmate of the Almshouse and forty-eight years old. She ate her breakfast as usual, at 6 o'clock and at 9 was found dead.

Because of her infirmity she had been provided with a rope to assist her in moving about the room. This she fastened to her neck and then rolled off on the floor, where she was found dead by Supt. Nelson.

GAS KILLS A BARTENDER.

Young Arthur Colwell Found Dead in His Room with It Turned On.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
NEWBURGH, MASS., Jan. 9.—A queer case of suicide occurred here this morning.

Arthur Colwell, a young bartender employed in Robert's saloon, 910 Sixth avenue, was found dead in his bed at 6.50 this morning.

The gas in his room was turned full on and the window was closed.

Colwell evidently died by asphyxiation, but whether death was accidental or suicidal is not known.

THEY OWN AN ASSOCIATION AS AN ISSUE.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
OTTAWA, Jan. 9.—It is doubtful if ever a contest for parliamentary honors ever attracted more interest in Canada than the Majority election at Windsor, Ont., Tuesday, in which Sir White, the annexationist candidate, was defeated by only a small majority. The excitement here at the capital over the result has exceeded anything ever witnessed, as it is considered a moral victory for the annexation advocates.

HEARTLESS YOUNG THIEVES.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
JOHN O'Grady, of 26 Washington street, and Morris Neiligan, of 38 Washington street, pleaded guilty at the Tombs this morning to having assaulted the widow O'Connell in her grocery store at 21 Washington street on the night of Nov. 28 and stolen \$103 from the till. They were held for trial.

HE SUSPECTED A CRIME.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
MATTAPONSETT, Jan. 7.—Mrs. Otis M. Dowling, of this town, claims distinction. She says she made 700 pies last year, and the claim is up that she is the champion pie-maker among the housekeepers of Southeastern Massachusetts.

HE SUSPECTED A CRIME.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 9.—Tom Barry has already organized a mixed branch of his brotherhood. All applicants from the K. of B. Barry is anxious to meet Powderly in public debate.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

M'MULLEN'S HEAD OFF.

The President Orders the New York Appraiser's Removal.

McMullen Had Been Requested to Resign, but Would Not.

Mr. McMullen Positively Declines to Discuss the Subject.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—President Cleveland has directed that Lewis McMullen, Appraiser at New York, be removed from his office.

Mr. McMullen was requested to resign, but refused to do so. This caused the President's summary action.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter who called on Appraiser McMullen at the Light street store this afternoon, Mr. McMullen said:

"I have received no official notification of my removal and will not discuss the subject."

"Have you been asked to resign?"

"I positively decline to discuss the subject at all."

A STEAMER ASHORE.

The George Appold Grounded West of Montauk Point.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
EASTHAMPTON, L. I., Jan. 9.—At about 1 o'clock this morning the life-saving crew had their attention attracted by the blowing of a steamship whistle, a vessel having run ashore on the outer bar, about one mile and a half west of Montauk Point.

A very heavy sea was on and the life-savers were unable to get close to the vessel. They, however, ascertained that the disabled craft was the steamship George Appold, from Providence to Newport, with a general cargo of merchandise.

At daylight the vessel was plainly visible from the shore and seemed to be lying in an easy position with her bow caught on the beach.

Owing to the rough sea communication has not yet been had with the stranded steamer, and particulars of the disaster have not been ascertained. It was very thick weather when the steamship grounded, and it is thought that the man in charge of the wheel lost his bearings.

PRESIDING ELDER HARE DEAD.

Stricken with Paralysis Two Weeks Ago—Over Forty Years in the Ministry.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Jan. 9.—Rev. Geo. S. Hare, presiding elder of the Poughkeepsie district and a leading member of the New York Conference, died at 8 o'clock this morning.

He was born in South Egremont, Mass., in November, 1826. He received an academic education there and intended to adopt law as his profession, but on attendance at a prayer meeting changed his mind and he at once resolved to enter the ministry. He joined the New York Conference in 1847, and his first appointments were at Old Milford, Madison and Durheim, all in Connecticut.

He was ordained by the Synodical Church, New York City; then to First Church, same city, following with parishes at Poughkeepsie, Newburg, Newark, N. J., Boston, &c.

The degree of A. M. was conferred on him by the Wesleyan University in 1874, and that of D. D. by the Northwestern University in 1876.

He was married in September, 1847, to Sarah J. Houghton of New York City, who died in East New York Conference, and has one daughter.

His illness dates back about two weeks, at which time he was stricken with paralysis.

CLIPPED HIS HAIR AND MUSTACHE.

Outrageous Treatment of Mr. Harrington, M. P., in a Dublin Prison.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
DUBLIN, Jan. 9.—One of those disgusting scenes of personal violence not uncommon in the treatment of political prisoners has occurred in the case of Edward Harrington, M. P.

When removed to his present place of imprisonment he was taken to the prison barber to have his hair cropped and mustache removed.

He refused to submit willingly to this indignity. Several warders were called, and Mr. Harrington was told that he must obey the will of the law, or force would be employed to carry them out.

Mr. Harrington still refusing to comply, he was seized by the warders and forced into the chair. He struggled until he was completely exhausted, and was then held by four men while the convict, who performed the office of barber, rudely cut the prisoner's hair and hacked off the large, thick mustache.

HE SUSPECTED A CRIME.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LONDON, Jan. 9.—The Shah of Persia will visit St. Petersburg in April, where he will remain two weeks, the guest of the Czar. He will then proceed on a tour through the other European states, including England.

Diphtheria Epidemic in Nagu, Hungary.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LONDON, Jan. 9.—Diphtheria has become an epidemic at Nagu, Hungary. It is mostly among the children, and the deaths will average twenty per day. All of the schools are closed and a panic prevails.

Gutenburg Entries for To-Morrow.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Jan. 9.—Entries for Thursday, Jan. 10, are as follows:

Bay Race—Three-quarters of a mile, purse \$200.—Havana, 118; Tontino, 118; Berlin, 115; John King, 115; Joe Preston, 115; Vincennes, 115; Fort Wayne, 115; Cuba, 115; Dan, 115; Blue, 112; Watch Em, 115; Landover, 115; Voocher, 115; Bloom, 115; Pat Oakes, 115; Truvelo, 115; John Miller, 110; Stanley, 105; St. Nannie, 100; 100; Millwood, 100.

Two Races—Six and one-half furlongs, purse \$200.—Selling allowance.—Trot race, 114; Trot race, 114; Trot race, 114; Trot race, 114; Trot race, 108; Trot race, 108; Trot race, 108; Trot race, 108; Trot race,