

EXTRA HERTY'S RACE

The Boston Boy Sturdily Leading On to the Goal.

Noremac Wins Third Place After a Close Contest with Hegelman.

The Fifth Day Finds a Full Dozen of the Feds in Trim.

Midsummer Heat in the Garden a Foetus Record-Breaking.

SCORE AT 6 O'CLOCK.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes HERTY, NOREMAC, HEGELMAN, HUGHES, SMITH, GOLDEN, ADAMS.

The Record: Albert, 514 miles & laps.

Forty-two hundred worthy citizens of this town saved hotel expenses by sleeping on the benches in Madison Square Garden, so as to be on hand to watch the progress of to-day's contest from an early hour.

This was discovered when two archers, one as black as Chloé, and the other another Arab of a dozen Summers, opened in a "scrapping match" at 6 o'clock this morning.

STARTED A RING FIGHT.

In less than a minute the 200 slumbering citizens were on their feet and flying in a half wakened condition to the scene of battle.

Another minute a ring was improvised, and words of encouragement were uttered to the lads from 200 hasty throats.

"TINK" PRELUDE CALLED.

Even the bluecoat from Capt. Reilly's squad, who had been on duty during the night, was aroused, and right in the midst of the third round, and just when the African was about to do his Caucasian antagonist the bluecoat called time and break away.

But before the minion of the law could reach the inner circle the combatants were smuggled out on the opposite side of the crowd and disappeared by way of the Madison avenue entrance.

Then the crowd turned its attention on to the combat of legs which was going on on the track.

HERTY'S LONG LEAD.

They found Dan Herty still in the race and running 1 3/4 miles ahead of George Cartwright.

But the Boston boy was thirty-nine miles short of the record of Jimmie Albert in his 631-mile race in February, 1888, and forty-two miles behind George Littlewood's score in last November's race, in which the Sheffield boy won the championship of the world.

On Thursday midnight, in their respective great performances, Pat Fitzgerald scored 447 1/2 miles; Albert, 450 1/2, and George Littlewood, 481 1/2 miles.

Herty only touched the 400th mile post at midnight last night, having run in the fourth day only 67 miles.

NOREMAC'S GOOD WORK.

George Noremac, the dog-trotting little Scotchman, who never classed among the first-class pedes, but always gets a place, did the best performance of the day.

From ninth place on Wednesday he had advanced to fourth, and ran 10 1/4 miles in the twenty-four hours. At midnight he was twenty-seven miles behind Herty, and with two hours' rest he resumed his work "as sleek as grease," to use the eloquent expression of one of his admirers.

At breakfast time he had reduced this to twenty-two miles and was within two miles of Hegelman.

CARTWRIGHT FALLING AWAY.

Cartwright, though nimble and clean-limbed and able to run as gracefully as a fawn, covered only 82 miles during Thursday; Pete Hegelman only 70, and Connors, whose stomach was out of order, only 57 miles.

Lepper Hughes, despite his age, his bulk and his rheumatic joints, hobbled 85 miles during yesterday, and Billie Smith, who looks as if he were fading away with consumption, made 76 1/2 miles.

Emil Pantl, who thought out of the race, still runs on the track, says he is doing it for practice in future races. He ran twenty miles yesterday. Pop Elson quit the race because he was not so young as he used to be, and Dillon, Nolan, O'Mara, Taylor, Sullivan and Johnson, the colored man, still run a little to harden the muscles and prepare them for future races.

EARLY MORNING FLOODING.

The work for the first six hours of to-day of the men who will probably divide the 50 per cent. of the gate money for covering 500 miles by 10 o'clock to-morrow night is indicated by the following score:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes Herty, Cartwright, Noremac, Hughes, Smith, Golden, Adams, Connors.

A BIGGER RACE COMING.

Already the Garden is full of talk of future races, and nearly every pedestrian who took part in this race is booked for others to come off in the near future.

Among the most interesting, novel and most amusing of the contests already under way is that which the boys call the "nine days' wonder of Goney Island."

NINE DAYS THAT WILL STRUGGLE.

At the Sea Beach Palace Hotel, on June 29, will open a nine days' race, in which fifty pedes will take part. The arrangements are such that there will be a prize for nearly everybody in the race. At least for anybody who has a speciality.

The race will be twelve hours a day for the nine days from June 29 to July 7, beginning each day at 11 o'clock in the morning. Fifty per cent. of the receipts will be divided as prizes among the winners, after the usual schedule.

and as the race is to come off in the very height of the Coney Island season—there are two Saturdays, two Sundays and the Fourth of July in the nine days, insuring enormous crowds—the race offers very tempting inducements to the pedes.

TEMPTING INDUCEMENTS.

So tempting that Gus Goetz, the Great, and Frank Hart, the colored ped, are on their way from San Francisco to take part. Old Sport Campagna will be there, and Dan Herty, Cartwright, Connors, Dillon, Billy Smith, Noremac, Hughes and Golden will enter.

C. C. Moore, the phenomenal Philadelphia protégé of Jimmie Albert, who would certainly have broken the record of his friend last November and beaten George Littlewood but for the burning inside out of his stomach on Thursday night, when he was a leader by thirty miles, will also take a hand.

AN INDIAN IN WAR PAINT COMING.

Ghost Sullivan, Arab Mount, an Indian from the Catskill Mountains in full war paint, Taylor the pie-eater and a host of other old gallery players will be in the race and special prizes will be offered for short races which will take place during the nine days. Richard K. Fox offers a gold championship medal to be won by the winner of the nine days' race, and there will be races between postmen, telegraph boys and others.

TO BE COOLED BY A NIAGARA.

A Niagara Falls of running water will keep the place delightfully cool.

The track is a good one, eight laps to the mile, and Capa's Band will furnish the musical motion for the running inside out of his stomach on Thursday night, when he was a leader by thirty miles, will also take a hand.

FEES IN GOOD FORM.

All the men are in good form to-day and running well.

CARTWRIGHT FOUR HUNDRETH MILE.

Cartwright passed his four hundredth mile post at 5:07 this morning, racing at a six-mile clip. Hegelman scored 400 miles at 5:55 o'clock and much cheering, and Noremac reached the same spot at 7:10 o'clock.

To get an idea of the significance of the scores of the men at 7 o'clock this morning, when they all ate their breakfasts of chops, frenched, oatmeal, soft eggs and beef steaks, taking it as they ran, consider the following:

As far as lookpout by way of the New York Central Railway: Cartwright, Hegelman and Noremac were beyond New York, Cartwright being just reached the Flour City.

OTHER MORNING SCORES.

The scores at 7 A. M. and 8 A. M. are shown as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes Herty, Cartwright, Noremac, Hughes, Smith, Golden, Adams, Connors.

MANIPULATED BY THE HEAT.

The almost midsummer heat inside the Garden sadly handicaps the pedestrians, and it has required heroic efforts on their part for the last thirty-six hours.

NOREMAC IN THIRD PLACE.

At 8:30 o'clock, while Hegelman's trainers were crying his swollen feet, Noremac, Tom Eck, salt, George Noremac, helped him, and at 9 o'clock the persistent little Scotchman was three laps ahead of the sprinter.

CRASHY RACES AT HIS TRAPS.

The veteran, Dan O'Leary, who came all the way from Chicago to try to retrieve his fallen fortunes in the tanbark arena, where once he won the Astley belt by walking 100 and 120 miles, returned to the Garden this morning to claim his little belongings, which he consigned under the watchful eye of the noremac and the toe-champion. He refused to tell where he had been.

9 O'CLOCK SCORES.

The leading scores at 9 o'clock were: Herty, 432 miles 5 laps; Cartwright, 419; Hegelman, 409 1/2; Noremac, 400 1/2; Hughes, 402 1/2; Smith, 397 1/2; Golden, 378 1/2; Adams, 374 1/2; Connors, 343.

VISITED BY THREE BICYCLISTS.

Louis Armano, Jesse Oakes, Jesse Woods, Edie Waldwin, Lattie Lewis, Willie Williams and Lottie Stanley, seven of the pretty girl bicyclists who are to race in the Garden next week, came in this morning with Manager Tom Eck, and from them are stopping at the Ashland House.

The girls, attired in dresses of the gayest and brightest colors, attracted more attention than the rather dingy-looking pedes. Maggie McInnes, May Algen, Lottie Hart and other girl contestants are doing fine to-day.

PAID HOPE OF RECORD-BEATING.

On Friday, in his remarkable race, Littlewood ran 10 1/4 miles. Herty was 31 miles behind Littlewood at the beginning of to-day, and at 10 o'clock he was 43 miles behind him.

The world's 228 1/2 mile record was clearly out of the question, but the race is still an interesting one between Herty, Cartwright, Noremac and Hegelman, with old man Hughes looming up as a future possibility.

SCENES AND THEIR PLOT.

Chief Seelye says the scene of the story that the scores were unpaid and held a riot last night in Fourth avenue and were seeking vengeance upon Manager O'Brien is untrue. He does not recall any such scene. He is alone responsible for their wages and they have paid.

11 O'CLOCK SCORES.

The leading scores at 11 o'clock were: Herty, 430 miles 5 laps; Cartwright, 424 1/2; Noremac, 425 1/2; Hughes, 418 1/2; Smith, 402 1/2; Golden, 392 1/2; Adams, 387 1/2; Connors out.

THE 1 O'CLOCK SCORES.

At 1 o'clock the scores stood: Herty, 446 1/2; Cartwright, 425 1/2; Noremac, 424 1/2; Hughes, 424 1/2; Smith, 404 1/2; Golden, 416 1/2; Adams, 402 1/2; Connors out.

3 O'CLOCK SCORES.

Herty, 448 1/2; Cartwright, 434 1/2; Noremac, 425 1/2; Hughes, 418 1/2; Smith, 404 1/2; Golden, 402 1/2; Adams, 396 1/2.

THE 3 O'CLOCK SCORES.

By 3 o'clock the men had scored as follows: Herty, 452 miles 9 laps; Cartwright, 439 1/2; Noremac, 430 1/2; Hughes, 429 1/2; Smith, 402 1/2; Golden, 406 1/2; Adams, 399 1/2.

SCORE AT 4 O'CLOCK.

The leading scores at 4 P. M. were: Herty, 457 miles 1 lap; Cartwright, 445 1/2; Hegelman, 434 1/2; Noremac, 432 1/2; Hughes, 425 1/2; Smith, 412 1/2; Golden, 410 1/2; Adams, 401 1/2.

Romantic Episodes in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Baseball Standings of This Morning.

Table with 2 columns: Team and Record. Includes Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, St. Louis, Kansas City, Chicago, Washington, Baltimore, New York, Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Cincinnati.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Table with 2 columns: Team and Record. Includes Jersey City, Newark, Hartford.

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NETTIE BLY'S EXPERIENCE WITH AN UNWITTING PUNDBROKER, IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

The Atlanta and New York Athletic Boat Crews. Their pictures and sketches in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Farger Harale Sentenced.

Henry Harale, the exaggerated forger, who swindled his employers, J. G. Fitzpatrick & Co., of 40 Worth street, out of \$3,000, was sentenced to seven years and six months' imprisonment by Judge Morris in Part II. General Sessions, this morning.

Romantic Episodes in the SUNDAY WORLD. An interesting account in the SUNDAY WORLD.

ALL RIGHT!

Keefe in the Box and Our Giants Again the Winners.

RADBOURN'S CURVES LOST.

New York Earns Five Good Runs in the Fourth Inning.

Boston - - - 5  
New York - - - 7

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

Boston, May 10.—The weather this afternoon was a striking contrast to that of yesterday.

The atmosphere was murky and heavy, and rainy looking clouds obscured the sun.

A strong wind whirled in eddying clouds a layer of dust which the Boston management had allowed to accumulate in and around the grounds.

The outlook for a rainy afternoon was so great the gates to the grounds were not opened until a half hour after the usual time, although the line of people in waiting extended back for two blocks and more from the ticket windows.

Tim Keefe arrived last night and was, of course, cordially welcomed by his associates.

He is not at all in condition and has had no practice, but "Buck" Ewing felt himself incapable of pitching again to-day, and so Tim began his season's work.

The tumble that Slattery took over second base in yesterday's game so lamed his leg that he will not be able to play for a week to come.

Manager Mutrie has telegraphed President Day not to release Foster, on account of Slattery's hurt.

Crane's strained knee is improving, but he, too, will remain on the sick list for several days.

When Keefe began to pitch in practice to-day the 4,000 people present cheered and cheered until the great trier had to doff his cap. Then, pretty nearly every one of the Giants took a turn at practice pitching, Gore's effort being especially noticeable.

As the Giants took the field the sun forced its way through the clouds, the crowd yelled for the fun began.

The batting order:

BOSTON.  
Brown, 1. f.  
Terman, c. f.  
Conner, 1st b.  
Brothers, 1st b.  
Ward, 2d b.  
Richardson, 2d b.  
Quinn, 3d b.  
Sprung, s. o.  
Whitney, 3d b.  
Radbourn, p.  
Bowers, extra.

Umpires—Mr. Fessenden on strikes; Mr. Curry on bases.

First Inning—Buck Ewing delayed the game to ask a question of Director Billings.

The query was concerning the absence of the flag which yesterday and the day before gayly fluttered from sundry staffs placed about the grounds.

"What is it a funeral?" asked Ewing, but Billings couldn't smile.

Brown led off with a fly, which O'Rourke easily caught. Johnston struck out.

Kelly pushed a safe hit to left, and immediately afterwards stole second, but Brothers went out, Richardson to Connor. No runs.

Gore hit hard to right, but Kelly got in the ball's way and checked it.

Terman was at three trifling and ineffectual attempts to hit the ball and then sat down.

Connor popped up a little two-for-cent fly, which Radbourn caught. No runs.

Second Inning—Hardie Richardson and Ray were both presented with bases on balls, and Whitney's low throw to Richardson on Quinn's slow grounder filled the bases.

caught Boston's best sprinter napping two feet from the base.

Johnston failed to hit anything. So did Kelly, but he got first on balls. He made a good try to sneak second, but a close decision by Curry gave him out. No runs.

Ward, after many attempts, succeeded in bunting a base hit. Two strikes were called on Richardson, and then he cracked the ball so hard that it floated away out to the bleachers in centre, bringing Ward home and yielding the better three bases.

O'Rourke waited for four balls and got them. Whitney's sacrifice placed O'Rourke on second.

Keefe surprised himself and knocked Ewing into a fit by driving a safe one to left which allowed Richardson to come home and placed O'Rourke on third. Keefe took second on the throw in.

Then Gore nearly lost the ball, slamming it into the far right field corner of the field.

Both O'Rourke and Keefe cauterized home on the hit and Gore limped around to third.

Tierman kept up the slaughter by smashing a single to right on which Gore scored.

Eisen Inning—Whitney's hands closed on Gannzel's foul fly. Radbourn was open to congratulations by reason of his raming first on balls.

His journey ended at first, for both Brothers and Johnston were retired on fly balls, the former to Tierman, the latter to Ward. No runs.

Whitney forgot all about his toothache and pushed his bat against one of Rad's insooths with such effect that the ball sailed away over Brown's head and carried him three bases.

Just before leaving his cell John Matthews proclaimed his innocence in a loud voice.

The Sheriff helped Matthews up the steps, which were hanged in the jail at this place.

The drop fell first at 4:33 A. M., when the horror of the witnesses to the execution the ropes broke and the men fell to the ground struggling.

It was a horrible, bungling piece of butchery. The men were carried to the scaffold again at 10:15.

William Walker was struggling, groaning and almost impossible.

John Matthews in thirteen minutes and Bill Walker in fourteen minutes.

The town was crowded with people from early morning, and, although no trouble was really feared, a special guard of fifty men was sworn in, under command of Capt. G. W. Taylor, who was foreman of the jury which indicted the prisoners.

John Walker, the youngest of the three men, was baptized by immersion in a bathtub, yesterday.

He wrote a letter of farewell to his mother.

John Matthews leaves a wife, children and an aged mother who he linds. He took an affectionate leave of his mother and knelt in prayer before they went away.

The Atlanta and New York Athletic Boat Crews. Their pictures and sketches in the SUNDAY WORLD.

COLLECTOR BOURKE'S SHORTAGE.

Brooklyn Authorities Silent Regarding Their Action in the Matter.

Electroning and unfortunate speculations on the part of Michael J. Bourke, special tax collector for the Twenty-sixth Ward, Brooklyn, have cost him nearly \$25,000, and not having that amount personally, he drew on the city funds to which he had access in his position and is now seeking some way to balance the deficiency.

Bourke was appointed in July, 1887, for a term of five years, at a salary of \$3,000 a year. During his first year in office Bourke collected \$125,000, only \$700 of which he turned over to Supervisor Wolfert.

Owing to a dispute as to whether the City or County Treasurer should receive the money, Bourke was not required to make any statement until Supervisor Watson took office and began collecting for money.

The latter then paid \$15,000 and expects to pay \$10,000 more this month.

Bourke has made a complete confession, saying that he did not intend to default, but unintentionally used the money, and expects to return it before the expiration of his term in 1892.

A CYCLONE. THE PREAKNESS.

The Hot Day Ended by a Wondrous Phenomenon.

Pillars of Dust Over a Hundred Feet High.

It Swept Over the City at 3.15 This Afternoon.

Followed by Heavy Rain and Premature Darkness.

This city was visited this afternoon by a veritable weather phenomenon.

It came at 3.15 in the shape of a cyclone of dust and wind which swept over the city from the west.

A few minutes before the crisis came the sky was almost clear and the sun shone warmly.

Rapidly the clouds gathered, until the sky was ink black, and every one felt that something wonderful portended.

The crowds watching the bulletin board in front of THE EVENING WORLD office would have lingered but for fear conquered them and they fled.

A moment later the cyclone broke.

It came in the shape of huge pillars of dust as thick as smoke and was seen higher than the house tops, and even above the spires of St. Paul's and Trinity Churches.

A few moments later heavy peals of thunder were heard, followed in their turn by a storm of rain.

Darkness came in the wake of the storm.

HANGED AT OZARK.

Three of the Missouri Bald-Knobs Meet Their Fate To-Day.

OZARK, Mo., May 10.—To-day, two years and two months, lacking one day from the time when they led the band of Bald Knobs which, put Charles Green and William Edens to death, Dave Walker, William Walker and John Matthews were hanged in the jail at this place.

Their case had been stubbornly fought in the courts and had been taken before the Governor by their indefatigable counsel, but the final decision was rendered yesterday against the three prisoners and they were at once prepared for their fate.

Wiley Matthews, who was convicted, with others, escaped after being sentenced.

The men were carried to the scaffold again at 10:15.

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The town was crowded with people from early morning, and, although no trouble was really feared, a special guard of fifty men was sworn in, under command of Capt. G. W. Taylor, who was foreman of the jury which indicted the prisoners.

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WON BY BUDDHIST IN A CANTER AT PIMLICO PARK.

Fanny J. Has an Easy Victory for the Patapsco.

Warm Weather and a Fair Crowd in Attendance.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PIMLICO PARK, BALTIMORE, Md., May 10.—The absorbing topic of conversation to-day was the extraordinary decision of the judges at Nashville, and turfmen, one and all denounce the ruling of McLaughlin in unmeasured terms.

Michael Dwyer was indignant that a mere error of judgment on the part of a jockey with so slight a reputation as Jimmy's for honesty and integrity should have such a stigma put upon him.

When the news of Jimmy's reinstatement became known, Dwyer, who is a well known turfman, and who is considered by the Nashville people to have done irreparable injury to the famous lockery.

The weather in this case and there is fair attendance of spectators.

The sport opened with an astonishing surprise in Fannie J. easily winning the Patapsco Stakes, which gave backers a hot race.

Frank Hummel has brought Gloucester from W. Jennings. Terms private.

The Patapsco Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$500 added, the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes; five furlongs. (Taber) 1 Tennessee, 110 (Anderson) 2 Knight, 112 (Littlefield) 3