

LAST EDITION THE BIG RACE. Thousands Anxiously Awaiting the Result of the Suburban.

WHICH WILL BE THE VICTOR?

Bustle and Preparation at the Sheepshead Bay Track.

A BIG CROWD WILL BE THERE

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) SHEEPSHEAD BAY TRACK, June 18. HE Clerk of the Weather is evidently interested in the Great Suburban Handicap, for a fair day could not be asked for.

The sun came out early and smiled benignly upon the Coney Island Jockey Club course at Sheepshead Bay, and a delightfully cool breeze blew fresh and strong over the ground, drying yesterday's moisture away, and preparing the track for the great struggle.

Hundreds of men surrounded by their families, and carrying picnic baskets filled with food, were out with the sun with harrows and other implements at work on the track, preparing it for the sixth annual Suburban, which is the most important racing event in the American calendar, and of much social importance as well.

Under the grand stand the half-mile of restaurant counter was always busy, Frankfurters, soft-shell crabs, lobsters and sandwiches being in great demand, and rapidly going where they would do the most good, while the fountain-lugger allayed the thirst of the thirsty.

All about the virgin green lawns and brick-paved promenades were moving all the day little knots and parties of people full of interest to the student of American manners and customs.

Here are Benj. J. Haggin and his many sons, Ben Ali, strolling together and discussing the merits of the horses entered in the several races.

Following them is a member of the Chinese Legation in purple silk breeches and tailed shirt of white raw silk, his head surmounted by a little round cap with a tassel, his queue, the emblem of his heathenism, closely coiled.

Next comes D. B. Withers, the patron and originator of the famous "Withers Stakes," his thumbs in the arm-holes of his vest, and his cold, gray eyes taking in every one.

from the dressmakers' and made specially for the occasion. The boxes on the upper floor of the grandstand were thronged with people.

Among them were A. J. Wolcott, H. G. Hill, J. R. Haggin, Senator Hearst, J. J. Alexander, J. Henry A. Jerome, D. F. Becket, Jno. Hunter, Thos. E. Browne, W. B. Putney, G. R. Rice, Michael J. O'Brien, J. H. Bradford, J. S. James, C. E. Parker, J. K. Lawrence, C. C. Bradhurst, D. A. Stevens, Col. John A. Cockerill, Philip Burns, Fred A. Lovcraft, J. H. Williams, E. Berry Wall, E. Cottrell, Chairman of the Club, G. A. Whittier, Capt. "Billy" M. Conner, of the St. James Hotel, Col. F. L. Austin, Austin Corbin, R. C. Livingston, Sidney Dillon Ripley and a bevy of pretty girls, W. C.

weeks ago have fallen back towards the rear in the choice of the betting men.

The following is a list of the starters in to-day's race, with their weights and the names of their respective riders:

Table listing race starters: Chicago Stable's ch. h. Terra Cotta, 5 lbs. 4 ex. Dwyer Bros.' h. h. Inspector B, 124 lbs. 124.

OTHER INTERESTING RACES. The other races scheduled for to-day are as follows:

FIRST RACE. Foam Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$50 each, half forfeit, \$1,000 added, to be run on Sunday, June 20, at the stables, five furlongs.

SECOND RACE. W. L. Scott's h. c. Banquet, by Baron D'Or, 113 lbs. McMahon & Co.'s ch. c. John Astor, by Baron D'Or, 113 lbs.

THIRD RACE. Sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward, at \$25 each, with \$1,000 added, of which \$250 is the second, and \$100 is the third, to be run on Sunday, June 20, at the stables, one mile and 10 furlongs.

FOURTH RACE. Castle Stable's b. c. Diablo, by Belmont, 118 lbs. Dwyer Bros.' br. c. Long Island, by Longfellow, 118 lbs.

FIFTH RACE. Handicap sweepstakes at \$15 each, \$5 if declared, with \$1,000 added, of which \$250 is the second, and \$100 is the third, to be run on Sunday, June 20, at the stables, one mile and a quarter.

SIXTH RACE. High-weight handicap sweepstakes at \$15 each, \$5 if declared, with \$1,000 added, of which \$250 is the second, and \$100 is the third, to be run on Sunday, June 20, at the stables, one mile and a quarter.

SEVENTH RACE. Bill Board, 112 lbs. Flight, 115 lbs. Belmont, 118 lbs. Panama, 110 lbs. Larchmont, 117 lbs.

EIGHTH RACE. 1884. Track fair, but dusty; J. J. McMillen's Gray Mink, 6, 124 lb., ridden by W. Donohue, 20 starters out of 80 acceptances; War Eagle, 102 lb., ridden by J. W. Donohue, 110 lb., second; Time, 2:13.

NINTH RACE. 1885. Weather fine, track heavy; S. S. Brown's Tomboy, 110 lb., ridden by J. W. Donohue, 20 starters out of 80 acceptances; Oriflamme, 104 lb., A. M. Weather, 110 lb., second; Time, 2:12.

TENTH RACE. 1887. Weather fine, track heavy; A. J. Cassatt's Breeze, 110 lb., ridden by J. W. Donohue, 20 starters out of 80 acceptances; Oriflamme, 104 lb., A. M. Weather, 110 lb., second; Time, 2:12.

ELEVENTH RACE. 1888. Weather fine, track heavy; J. W. Donohue's 20 starters out of 80 acceptances; Terra Cotta, 122 lb., (Killed), second; Time, 2:12.

Under the conditions of the Suburban winners of a race of \$1,000 stakes since the publication of the weights on Feb. 1 must carry 4 lb. extra weight. Those which have won a \$2,000 race or two \$1,000 races must add 8 lb. extra; winners of three \$1,000 races or two \$2,000 or more \$5,000 race, 12 lb. extra, except that horses originally handicapped at 115 lb. or over must carry one-half of these extra weights, and those weighted at 122 lb. or over must add one-fourth of these extra weights.

long Western trip will tell on the great horse. His close finish in last year's Suburban is in the minds of many, and who claim that he will do better this year and are so backing their opinion.

The rain yesterday seemed to indicate a muddy track for to-day, and as a natural consequence Eurus was the choice among those who know the old horse's performance in the mud. With the veteran jockey, Hayward, up there are many who shake their heads sadly and advise a watchful eye on the 1887 Suburban winner.

Among the entries Dwyer Bros.' filly Bella B. seems to have been ignored as a possible winner. So her admirers' performance last year should entitle her to a little consideration. She is by no means the lowest in the scale of pools, and is not expected to be the last in the race, by any means.

Taragon was generally conceded to be Mr. Cassatt's representative in event of the track being in grass, and as a natural consequence Eurus was the choice among those who know the old horse's performance in the mud.

Carroll is the only three-year-old entered in the race. He is owned by Mr. J. C. Cotton and will be ridden by Littlefield. His chances to win this year, if he does not come up to the worth of 100 to 1.

IN THE POOL-ROOMS. Over a Million and a Half Estimated to Be Put Up by Suburban Spectators.

The pool-rooms in town did a lively business all morning, and generally on the Suburban, to the exclusion of everything else.

At noon Harry De Lacey, was crowded at 11 A. M., and betting was brisk. At noon Harry De Lacey said he had taken in at the combination window alone over \$2,000, more than twice as much as on any ordinary racing day.

At noon Prodigal and Connemara were scratched, and it was about decided that Hypocrite would be scratched as well.

AT THE ENGLISH RACES. DONOVAN WINS THE WALES STAKES AND LORD LORNE THE ASCOT.

LONDON, June 18.—The Prince of Wales Stakes were won to-day by Donovan, the winner of the Derby, second by Lord Lorne.

The Ascot Stakes, next in importance to the Prince of Wales Stakes, was much more brilliant and exciting than any of the other races.

Lord Lorne won, with Aspland second and Tiphin third.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING. The League. Boston 29, New York 26, Philadelphia 24, St. Louis 23, Chicago 22, Cincinnati 21, Cleveland 20, Pittsburgh 19, Washington 18, Baltimore 17.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. St. Louis 24, New York 23, Philadelphia 22, Cincinnati 21, Cleveland 20, Pittsburgh 19, Washington 18, Baltimore 17.

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY. LEAGUE. Boston 29, New York 26, Philadelphia 24, St. Louis 23, Chicago 22, Cincinnati 21, Cleveland 20, Pittsburgh 19, Washington 18, Baltimore 17.

BASEBALL TO-DAY. NATIONAL LEAGUE. Boston 29, New York 26, Philadelphia 24, St. Louis 23, Chicago 22, Cincinnati 21, Cleveland 20, Pittsburgh 19, Washington 18, Baltimore 17.

PARLIAMENTARY AFFAIRS. LONDON, June 18.—The Parnell Commission resumed its sittings to-day.

STRIKE IN A BARREL FACTORY. About forty men at Brown's barrel factory, on Tomlinson avenue, Jersey City, struck to-day for an increase in the scale of prices for piece work.

HUYLER'S GONE. Untold Quantities of Delicious Candy Fed the Flames.

The Old Six-Story Factory on Irving Place Wrecked by Fire. It Started Just Before the Girls Got There This Morning.

Confusion in Giving the Alarm and a Hot Fight for the Firemen.

Old Henry Hughes, the night watchman at Huyler's big bonbon and chocolate factory, at Eighteenth street and Irving place, was sitting in the office on the ground floor this morning about 5.15 o'clock when his attention was attracted by cries of "fire" from some people outside.

He picked up his cane and hobbled out as fast as he could. The first thing he saw when he got on the street was a thick mass of black smoke pouring from one of the third story windows of the factory just above the main entrance on Eighteenth street.

He reached the second floor, when the smoke and flames drove him back. Then he remembered about the alarm and ran to the office to get the key to the main entrance.

As he was coming out with it he met Emil, the night engineer, who had begun to light up his fires in the engine-room just about half past five.

Hughes gave Emil the key and told him to run quick to Third avenue and send out an alarm, but Emil got so mixed up that he couldn't find the key, and came back several minutes afterwards and said he did not know where to go.

Meanwhile Policeman John J. Brady, who had seen the smoke from his post two blocks off, ran into the Westminster Hotel and summoned the Fire Department.

Engine No. 14 was the first company on the scene, arriving at 5.30 o'clock, about fifteen minutes after the fire had been first discovered.

The fire had gained an overpowering headway among the combustible material, which the building was filled, and all the windows on the Eighteenth street side of the factory were spouting out clouds of thick black smoke and long, jagged tongues of flame.

Foreman Shay quickly saw that he could not handle it with the force which had been summoned, and a second and third alarm were sent out in rapid succession.

Everybody in the neighborhood was aroused, and people began to pour out of the dwelling houses and tenements which surround the factory on all sides.

The police reserves were called out by Sergt. Quinn, and the frightened householders were told that there was no danger.

The firemen worked magnificently. Although the entire upper part of the six-story building was ablaze, and there was no prospect of saving it, they prevented the flames from spreading to the new factory building which adjoins it in Irving place and from getting below the second story of the burning factory.

After an hour's hard work the fire was finally brought under control, principally for the reason that there was nothing more to burn.

The building was completely gutted from the second floor to the roof, and is a total wreck. It will probably have to be torn down. Although the walls are standing they are badly charred.

The new factory, which is fireproof, was saved, though there is considerable damage to stock by smoke and water.

ONE DEADLY BLOW. An Italian Crushes in His Wife's Skull with a Flatiron.

He Had Just Served a Term in Prison for Stabbing Her. Arrested as He Was Washing the Guilty Stains from His Hands.

Antonio Recomo murdered his wife Angelina a few minutes after 11 o'clock this morning.

The couple lived in three small rooms on the third floor of the tenement No. 39 Bayard street.

Recomo struck the woman on the left side of the head with a flat iron. It crashed through skull and brain and she dropped dead at his feet.

Blood spurted from the awful hole in her head, covering her murderer with crimson stains and also their two children, who knelt, screaming with terror, beside the prostrate corpse.

The children's cries alarmed the neighbors, who summoned Policemen Smith and White, of the Elizabeth street station.

They arrested Antonio while he was washing his hands of the blood upon them.

"That's what I did it with," he said, pointing to the iron. He refused to say what he quarreled with his wife about.

Recomo has only been out of the Island a week having been sent there seven months ago on a charge of murdering a woman on Twentieth street between Fourth and Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

He said he stabbed her then because a babe had died at birth, and he blamed his wife for it.

He acted as if mentally unbalanced to-day, but the police say they do not think he is insane.

Their theory is that he killed his wife because she prosecuted him for stabbing her. Recomo is thirty-five years old. His wife was thirty-three.

DEAD-LOCKED POLICE COMMISSIONERS. The Ballot for Permanent President Once More Comes to Naught.

When the Police Board went into session this morning Commissioner MacLean was elected chairman of the committee.

The ballot on permanent President resulted in a dead-lock. Mr. McLean received 25 votes, Mr. Voorhis 1 and Mr. McClave 1.

After court clerks' case. Commissioners of Accounts Overhauling All the Books.

Since the discovery that Clerk George M. Wood, of the Court of Special Sessions, was short \$7,000 in his accounts, Commissioners of Accounts Holahan and Barker have determined to thoroughly investigate the accounts of each of the Police and Civil District courts of the city.

LAST EDITION LIKE DEAD ELAINE. Weird Voyage of the Corpses of a Fair Woman in White.

Floating Upright Down North River in Sight of Thousands.

Five Linen and Rich Lace the Only Clues to the Supposed Suicide's Identity.

Once more the river has given up its unknown dead. Lying in a plain pine box at the Morgue this morning was the body of a woman, young and fair, with bonny brown hair, awaiting identification.

A burly longshoreman, leaning idly against a bulkhead on a North River pier yesterday, discovered the body floating down with the ebb tide.

He called Park Policeman Manning, and both men watched the corpse for a few seconds as it glided swiftly along through the sun-faded, rippling waters near the Battery.

The body was bolt upright in the water, and only submerged from the waist down. A thick crop of nut-brown hair fell in reckless profusion down her back, and gleamed like gold wherever the sunlight fell upon it.

She wore a thin white dress and through it could be seen the white flesh and bust gleaming like marble.

Rising and falling with the motion of the water the body was carried down past Pier A, and there the swell from a large ferry boat dashed against the body and threw it back in a horizontal position with the white face upturned to the sky.

The park policeman ran to the police patrol boat and notified Capt. Smith of the wandering corpse.

The Captain immediately sent two men in a rowboat to pick it up.

Once out on the waters of the bay they could see it dancing merrily away before them around Castle Garden.

A large crowd had gathered and watched the course of the beautiful unknown.

There was something fascinating in the spectacle of that lovely body tossed here and there at the will of the waves.

On and on it floated, until finally it was caught in an eddy at the Barge Office, where it swirled round and round, and then shot forward again, finally being corralled in the Hamilton Ferry slip.

There were two coats full of people bound for Coney Island and the race track who saw the body as it floated by, and for some it spoiled the day's enjoyment.

The policemen in the rowboat made fast to the body in the slip and then towed the relic around to pier A, from whence it was sent to the Morgue.

The woman was about twenty years old, and the body had evidently been in the water four or five days.

THE GREAT SUBURBAN. "THE EVENING WORLD" SPORTING EXTRA WILL HAVE A FULL ACCOUNT OF THE GREAT SUBURBAN.

Fair and Mightily Cooler. WASHINGTON, June 18.—Weather indications: For Eastern New York—Fair, followed on Long Island Sound by light rain; slightly cooler, northerly winds.

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