

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. HERTY IN THE LEAD. Golden Close Behind Him in the Nine Day Race.

Frequent Spurts Make the Race Interesting and Exciting. Dillon Drops From the Ranks of Competitors.

SEA BEACH PALACE, CONY ISLAND, July 1.— At 11 o'clock today Referee "Happy" Jack Smith started the pedestrians who are competing in the nine-day go-as-you-please race in the big pavilion of the Sea Beach Palace, Cony Island.

Herty, 69 miles, 5 laps; Golden, 68.11; Hughes, 66.10; Connors, 64.10; 69.62; Fox, 61.9; O'Keefe, 61.6; Smith, 59.6; Daly, 59.4; Day, 58.10; Sullivan, 56.8; Craig, 54.9; McCallum, 49.8; Deshow, 49.8; Brown, 48.4; Miller, 47.6; Adams, 35.10; Dillon, 35.0; Wood, 22.7.

Yesterday was a day of rest for the pedestrians, and every man in fine condition this morning. Dan Herty, who was a little stiff on Saturday, was as limber as an eel and light as a whilobone. Pete Golden's stomach had ceased rioting, and George Connor was as spry as an antelope.

Even Jack Hughes declared that his rheumatism was on a vacation, and galloped off at a pace of other days. Sam Day, who had a bad cold, had a joyous note, and Denver Smith went off at a hand and a half.

At 12 o'clock the race was: Herty, 78 miles 2 laps; Golden, 77.3; Hughes, 75.4; Connors, 73.9; Curley, 70.9; Fox, 70.2; O'Keefe, 70.0; Smith, 67.4; Daly, 66.4; Day, 66.4; Sullivan, 65.0; Craig, 62.0; McCallum, 55.0; Deshow, 55.0; Brown, 54.0; Miller, 54.0; Adams, 42.0; Dillon, 40.0; Wood, 30.0.

The men on the track are not handicapped by the heat, and should make a better score than they did in the early atmosphere of Saturday. Herty, Hughes, Golden, Connors, Sullivan and Smith finished the first five miles in 20 days, the time being 31 m., 10 s.

At 12 o'clock the score was: Herty, 78 miles 2 laps; Golden, 77.3; Hughes, 75.4; Connors, 73.9; Curley, 70.9; Fox, 70.2; O'Keefe, 70.0; Smith, 67.4; Daly, 66.4; Day, 66.4; Sullivan, 65.0; Craig, 62.0; McCallum, 55.0; Deshow, 55.0; Brown, 54.0; Miller, 54.0; Adams, 42.0; Dillon, 40.0; Wood, 30.0.

The dozen leaders in the race spurred all through the hour, making the race exciting and interesting. There is a large number of ladies among the spectators and their light and airy costumes give the bright face form of Saturday.

At 1 o'clock the score was: Herty, 85 miles 2 laps; Golden, 82.3; Hughes, 81.2; Connors, 79.4; Curley, 77.0; Fox, 75.7; O'Keefe, 74.9; Smith, 74.0; Daly, 72.4; Day, 72.4; Sullivan, 70.2; Craig, 68.1; McCallum, 60.1; Deshow, 58.1; Brown, 56.8; Miller, 55.1; Adams, 47.1; Wood, 32.

At 2 o'clock the score was: Herty, 92 miles 2 laps; Golden, 89.3; Hughes, 87.2; Connors, 85.4; Curley, 83.0; Fox, 81.7; O'Keefe, 80.9; Smith, 79.2; Daly, 77.6; Day, 77.6; Sullivan, 75.4; Craig, 73.1; McCallum, 65.1; Deshow, 63.1; Brown, 61.8; Miller, 60.1; Adams, 52.1; Wood, 37.

FEEL BRAVES LET IN. Gloom of the Wigwamites Who Expected Offices To-Day.

Meagre Appointments in the Law and Excise Departments. New Order of Things in the Street-Cleaning Department.

The great body of Tammany Hall's army of hungry office-seekers is still outside the promised land of their hopes. All had expected that July 1 would witness their entrance into the bliss of office-holding and salary-drawing, but the day has come and they are still outside the breakwaters, where the great majority of them are liable to fall for lack of sustenance.

A few who have been appointed within the past week or two entered on the duties of their office, but no new appointments were made, excepting in the Corporation Counsel's office and the Excise Department, and those appointments were to minor positions.

Alderman John B. Shea to-day succeeded George E. Ryan as superintendent of Streets and Roads, Joseph Riley took the place of John H. Chambers as Water Register, Charles E. Lydenker took charge of the Public Administrator's office, and Louis Stecker succeeded William A. Boyd as Corporation Attorney.

The first act of Corporation Attorney Lydenker was to appoint Henry Appel, of the Eighth District, to be second clerk, First Clerk Steifel being retained in office. Corporation Counsel Clark's only appointments to-day were those of three lady typewriters.

Miss Margaret Cooney was appointed in place of Miss Prince, resigned, at a salary of \$1,000 per annum. Miss Addie Mulcahy was appointed temporarily in the place of Miss Lucy Meany, who is ill, and Sarah E. Kennedy was another temporary appointment.

The innumerable candidates for the position of Assistant Corporation Counsel and for clerks in the Law Department, who had gathered to get a while longer on the anxious seat, although the fortunate have already been selected and notified of their good fortune.

One of those who will be appointed an assistant is Edward H. Hawke, jr., financial secretary of Tammany Hall, and a resident of the Corporation Counsel's office. One who is said to be a junior assistant is James J. Martin, a bright young lawyer and a member of Warden James P. Keating's legislative Assembly District Tammany Central Association.

No appointments to-day, was Commissioner Gilroy's greeting to THE EVENING WORLD's representatives at the office. This sounded as a knell on the ears of the horde of waiters and watchers for office who crowded the offices and approaches to the Excise Department, and in other sections gazed toward the office of the Chief with the look of hungry wolves.

In the Excise Department there were a few changes. Assistant School Principal and Editor Peter E. Tarry was appointed an Inspector, as were also John Delaney and Meyer Elias. The Corporation Counsel said to-day that a Special Inspector and assigned to duty as a Messenger for the Board.

A new order of things was inaugurated in the Street-Cleaning Department, being the section south of Fourth street and east of Broadway, was the last to be cleaned by contract, and this morning, for the first time, it was cleaned by laborers in the employ of the city.

THAT HUCKLEBERRY CRAZED BY THE SUN. A Tremont Policeman's Attempted Suicide.

He Shot Himself on His Way from the Station-House This Morning. Supposed to Have Become Demented by the Effects of Sunstroke.

Residents of the Annexed District are now fairly up in arms against the management of the "Huckleberry road," and they propose to keep up the fight until they compel the Company to give them better facilities and travelling accommodations.

They have ascertained that it is the Department of Public Parks to whom the railroad company is directly responsible for the manner in which it operates the line under its charter.

They are going to find out why it is that the Park Department has never paid any attention to the numerous complaints which have been made by residents of that locality during the past few years, and to stir up matters in a way that will be very unpleasant to some people.

When Mayor Grant was asked to-day by a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD what he thought of the "Huckleberry" management, and what could be done to remedy the evils complained of by the citizens of the Annexed District, he said:

"I have read all about the dissatisfaction of the uptown people, and think the matter is a very serious one. Being a public official, however, before whom the matter may come up for investigation or other action, I prefer not to express any opinion now or commit myself in any way beforehand. Go and talk with the Park Commissioners."

Corporation Counsel Clark made a similar response. "I have to give a legal opinion in this matter before long, and as I have not yet looked into the question thoroughly, I do not want to say anything about it at present."

At Railroad Avenue and the Kingsbridge road, which had been gloomy and restless, told his partner to wait a moment, and stepped into the kitchen of Nicholas Metz's boarding-house.

Cleary waited, but Janvry stayed so long that he finally went to the door and looked in to see what he had done.

He saw Janvry at that moment put his pistol, a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson, to his right side and fire. Then he fell on the floor, taken to the hospital. This morning the doctors felt themselves unable to say whether he will live or not.

Cleary, who called at Police Headquarters about 11 o'clock, He said that Janvry arrested a man yesterday afternoon for disorderly conduct and had to drag him to the station. When he came into the station the Captain noticed that Janvry was exhausted and he directed him to go upstairs, take off his coat, sponge himself with cold water and then rest.

OUR NAVY WON. The Ozama Freed Without Waiting for Haytian Palaver.

Capt. Kellogg, of the Ossipee, Gave 'Em Five Hours to Decide. The Seized Vessel Sailed Defiantly Out Under the Guns of Port-au-Prince.

The Clyde line steamer Ozama, which was recently captured in Hayti and detained under the guns of the fort at Port-au-Prince, came up to her dock in the Erie Basin this morning.

An Excursion World reporter corralled Capt. Cyrus O. Rockwell, of the Ozama, as soon as he reached the city and received an interesting and graphic account of the capture and release of his steamer.

Capt. Rockwell, not wishing to be carried off by Gonaives, Hayti. She carried a cargo of provisions, but no arms or ammunition of any kind.

The morning of June 9, when the Ozama was about thirty-two miles from Gonaives three Haytian gunboats were discovered rapidly approaching.

That scattered matters, and Capt. Rockwell ordered the defense was now all on the hands of the Haytian war vessels, which were constantly subjecting American vessels piled on steam and forged ahead as fast as he could.

The gunboats soon made out to be some of Legitime's ships. They were the Defense, the Masselles and the Toussaint l'Ouverture. That scattered matters, and Capt. Rockwell ordered the defense was now all on the hands of the Haytian war vessels, which were constantly subjecting American vessels piled on steam and forged ahead as fast as he could.

The Ozama had not gone far when suddenly from the long gun on the bow of the Defense came a flash, and a cannon ball whizzed across the bows of the Ozama, and a boat was lowered. It was pulled alongside of the Ozama, and its first officer came aboard the side.

"The captain of the Defense wants you to come aboard his vessel at once," said the officer.

"I'll obey your captain," answered Capt. Rockwell, "but if he wants to see me he can find me on board my ship."

The Haytian vessel returned to the Defense with Capt. Rockwell's answer, and soon returned with an official known as the Secretary of the Defense.

SAW SALVY DO IT. Testimony of a Witness to the Excursion Murder.

Sally Formally Committed Without Bail by Justice Hogan. The Coroner's Inquest to be Held To-Night in Brooklyn.

The Tombs Police Court was crowded with relatives and friends of Benjamin Hatton, who lost his life on the excursion of the employees of the American Bank-Note Company on Saturday, June 22, and of William Fally, who was under arrest on suspicion of throwing him overboard.

Sally was arraigned before Justice Hogan's desk. He presented the same neat appearance that he has all along, but he did not look so confident.

The color had left his face and he appeared much worried over his position. After a whispered consultation with an official of the Court, Judge Hogan began the proceedings by calling the first witness.

He was Harry T. Holme, a fifteen-year-old messenger boy in the employ of the American Bank-Note Company. He lives at 402 Seventh street, Brooklyn.

"Did you see any trouble on board of the large?" asked Justice Hogan.

"Yes, sir," answered the youth. "I saw this gentleman [indicating Sally] take Mr. Hatton by the flap of the coat, bend him over the rail and let him go into the water," said the boy.

That was at about 9.15 or 9.30 o'clock in the evening," he continued. "The large was about under the bridge. The trouble occurred on the side of the large about the middle."

The boy said that he was unacquainted with the prisoner, Sally, but had known Hatton three or four weeks. He had not seen Hatton's body since it had been recovered from the water, but knew that it was Hatton that was thrown overboard.

The testimony of the boy contradicts the testimony of several other witnesses, who say that Hatton was picked up and thrown against the paddle-box of the steamer Blackbird, Young Holmes, the first witness to testify positively that the man thrown overboard was Benjie Hatton.

The prisoner stood alongside the witness and looked his eyes in an excited manner. Justice Hogan here interrupted the proceedings by ordering the witness to put his testimony in the form of an affidavit. The witnesses all adjourned to the Judge's private room, and the affidavits of Harry Holmes and Annie Hatton were taken. Benjie's affidavit, however, related the facts given above, and in her affidavit Miss Hatton said that she had identified the body taken from the river as that of her brother.

ONCE MORE MOIST. Humidity Is Back Again Upon Us in All His Mugginess.

Radical changes which brought sadness to many a holder of a snug berth went into effect at the Post-Office to-day. Nearly all the heads of divisions and General Superintendents in resuming their posts this morning did so under reduced salaries.

The highest temperature in the country at 8 a. m. was 82 degrees at Galveston, Tex. The lowest notch was at Portland, Ore., where they only scored 46 degrees.

Here in New York it was 79, at Chicago it was 77, at St. Louis 76 and it was also 76 at New Orleans.

"Humidity this morning was 90. The temperature will be pretty steady here throughout the day."

"There's a storm skipping around out in Central Dakota, and wetting things generally up in Montana and Minnesota. It is moving East, but it is skirting along Manitoba, it won't probably reach us."

"There was heavy rain about the Gulf of Mexico. The fall at New Orleans was 2.76 inches, and at Vicksburg, 1.12."

This did the Sergeant deliver himself with his little map before him. The responsibility of local weather prophet set very lightly on the cool Sergeant.

The town is awake to the fact that it is a denunciation most unappreciated. It is not only a denunciation of the weather, but a denunciation of the weather is as bad as denunciation in a man.

Everywhere except up on the weather eye in the Knickerbocker it is the hot and dreadful pestilence. First it comes from the right side and then from the left so as to thoroughly distribute an equal amount of moisture to the people.

There is nothing like being thoroughly wet. When one loses all trace of hair and skin, it starts in the most and dreadful pestilence. First it comes from the right side and then from the left so as to thoroughly distribute an equal amount of moisture to the people.

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LAST EDITION. THE GREAT FIGHT. A Postal Card Vote on Sullivan vs. Kilrain.

Pick Out Your Man and Send His Name to "The Evening World." Everybody Can Take a Hand and the Result Will Be Very Interesting.

Preparations for the Battle Going On Steadily. A New York Contingent of Sullivan Men Off for the Fray.

WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE? THE EVENING WORLD will take a Postal Card Vote, as an expression of opinion, on the question "Who will win the great fight—Sullivan or Kilrain?"

The widespread and phenomenal interest taken in the prospect of an encounter, to occur near New Orleans, on Monday, between Sullivan and Kilrain, is a fact which is well known to every reader of THE EVENING WORLD.

The voting opens to-day. It will close at 6 P. M. on Friday. The total poll will be announced Saturday, July 6.

Everybody can vote, but no person should vote more than once. All votes are expressions of opinion, and are not to be taken as pledges, addressed to Sporting Editor, THE EVENING WORLD, New York. The voters may signify their preference for "Sullivan" or "Kilrain," on the blank side of the card, and they will be counted. Those who prefer any other name, or who do not wish to vote, should so indicate.

The result of the poll cannot fail to be very interesting, but it will also be a fair and just method of settling the question, and the popular opinion as to the result of the great contest.

Let everybody interested send in their postal cards at once. PREPARATIONS AT NEW ORLEANS. THEY GO ON WITHOUT A JAR AND NO MIP NEW SEEMS POSSIBLE.

OFFICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NEW ORLEANS, La., July 1.—Capt. J. T. Jamison and twenty recruits, from Meridian, Miss., accepted Bud Benand's offer this morning, and will undertake to preserve peace at the ring on July 5.

Only those on the alert will know the exact location of the ring until the train stops there. To make public this change in the programme would perhaps result in preventing the fight's taking place, but THE EVENING WORLD'S representative has full knowledge of the programme.

The arrangements are being pushed industriously, though quietly, and Bud Benand, who is in sole charge at this end, rubs his hands briskly and smiles complacently as he declares that the affair will be just the pleasant and most comfortable of its kind on record.