SPORTING EXTRA.

MONDAY---THE WORLD'S HALF-RATE SITUATION DAYS---SATURDAY.

The EVENING EDITION World.

SPORTING EXTRA.

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EXTRA.

IN THE FOG.

The Guttenburg Race Track Invisible and No Time Taken.

FAVORITES ARE WINNERS.

Lakeland's North Anna Filly Takes the Innovation Stakes.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, Jan. 1.—The Guttenburg race track presented a dreary aspect to race-goers who visited it to-day. Fog and snow was about all that could be seen, and the prospect of witnessing races through the almost impenetrable mist was a poor one.

There was a very large crowd present, notwitstanding the bad weather.

The programme was the most attractive of the meeting.

The track was in very fair condition, but a trifle sticky.

Redlight was supposed to be the thing in the first race and the bookmakers only offered even money against him, but the talent refused any of it. They plunged on Success at 4 to 1 and when they stopped Success was favorite.

Of the others Macauley was most fancied, and some money went on Sam. D.

All that could be seen of the race was the start and finish. Success won, with Redlight second and Macauley third.

Lizzie was a red-hot favorite for the second race, with Frances S. a strong second choice. Toward the close of the betting a ton of money went on the Alma filly in the full place books.

Lizzie won easily with the Alma filly second and Frances S. third.

Tipstaff was an overwhelming favorite for the third race, with Objection a good second choice, at the opening. Toward the close Ben Harrison was strongly backed for a place, while Go-Lucky was utterly neglected.

Tipstaff won in a canter. Ben Harrison was a length before Objection.

FIRST RACE.

Mile; beaten horses.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Success	109	Decker	11—5	4—5
2 Redlight	100	H. Anderson	11—5	4—5
3 Macauley	101	McDonald	10—1	3—1
4 Marty B.	109	D. Watson	15—1	5—1
5 John Dale	101	Penney	4—1	7—5
6 Sam D.	99	Costello	12—1	4—1
7 Extra	97	Porter	15—1	5—1

Success was first away to a good start, followed by Redlight, Sam D., Extra and Macauley.

Redlight was in front going around the turn, with Sam D. and Success next. Then they disappeared in the fog.

When they came in sight again Success was in front, and he won easily by a length from Redlight, who beat Macauley three lengths. Time—1.45¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $8.20; place, $3.15. Redlight paid $3.10.

SECOND RACE.

Five furlongs.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Lizzie	112	Miller	3—5	out
2 Alma filly	107	Porter	20—1	5—1
3 Frances S.	109	Anderson	4—1	even
4 Judge Mitchell	110	Oesler	50—1	15—1
5 Little Fred	112	Decker	10—1	3—1
6 Orion	102	Costello	7—1	2—1
7 Ethel S.	109	Francis	15—1	6—1
8 Frankie T.	102	Morris	100—1	30—1
9 Templemore	99	Abrams	100—1	30—1

Nothing could be seen of the start, but when they appeared in front of the stand Frances S., Lizzie and the Almy filly were in front. Lizzie drew away from the others just before reaching the wire and won easily by a length from the Alma filly.

The latter beat Frances S. a length and a half. No time was taken, as the start could not be seen.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $3.20; place, $2.70. Alma filly paid $a.30.

THIRD RACE.

Five furlongs.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Tipstaff	120	Foster	1—3	out.
2 Ben Harrison	117	Decker	8—1	4—5
3 Objection	120	Miller	8—1	4—5
4 Go Lucky	116	Mooney	80—1	20—1

Tipstaff won by four lengths and Ben Harrison was a length before Objection.

No time could be taken and a description of the race could not be given even by the jockeys who rode.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $2.75; place, $2.20. Ben Harrison paid $2.60.

FOURTH RACE.

Innovation Stake for two-year-olds; three furlongs.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 North Anna filly	107	Decker	1—1	2—1
2 Refraction filly	107	Francis	11—2	4—1
3 Clotho	117	Simms	5—1	2—1
0 David Dahlman	110	Stoval	20—1	8—1
0 Billet Doux	110	Verplanck	10—1	3—1
0 Selah	119	Oesler	20—1	8—1
0 Lillie Redding	107	Ray	10—1	3—1
0 Standard	107	Porter	10—1	4—1
0 Lever	110	Irving	20—1	8—1
0 Azrael	107	Penny	7—1	3—1
0 Arrowgrass	107	A. Anderson	2—1	1—1
0 Kile Lakeland filly	107	Vint	7—1	2—1
0 Vocalite	107		8—1	3—1
0 Forest	110	Bergen	8—1	3—1
0 Clarissa filly	107	Higgins	10—1	4—1

There was nothing to be seen of the start, but finally five flashed by the wire in this order: Clotho, Azrael, Billet Doux colt, Arrowgrass and the Refraction filly.

It was a break away, and they were sent back to the post. Arrowgrass was cut down and was withdrawn.

In the race Refraction filly got away in front with Clotho, North Anna filly, Forest, Azrael, David and Dahlman followed.

North Anna filly won by six lengths and the Refraction filly beat Clotho a length for the place. Time—0.57.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $22.80; for a place, $11.15. Refraction filly paid $6.50.

FIFTH RACE.

Alpha Handicap; mile and a sixteenth.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Tyco	115	Bergen	—1	6—5
2 Woodcutter	99	Porter	5—1	7—5
3 Pearl Set	102	Decker	3—1	even
4 Blue Jeans	107	Sims	4—1	6—5
5 My Fellow	116	Penny	2—1	7-10

They started out of sight, but going by the stand was in front, with Blue Jeans, Pearl Set, Tyco and My Fellow next.

At the mile Tyco won by three lengths from Woodcutter, who at Pearl Set two lengths. Time—1.49¾.

SIXTH RACE.

Seven furlongs; selling.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
0 Rancocas	110	Miller	10—1	4—1
0 Mohican	106	Penny	5—1	2—1
0 Brussels	110	Decker	3—1	even
0 Gloster	117	Kerboe	2—1	4—5
0 Gironde	104	Higgins	20—1	8—1
0 Vardee	109	Foster	7—5	1—2
0 Little Willie	105	H. Anderson	10—1	4—1

Won by Vardee, Mohican second, Gloster third. Time—1.30¾.

CLIFTON'S NEW YEAR CUP.

Macbeth II. Captures the Big Race of the Day in 4.09 1-2.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CLIFTON RACE TRACK, Jan. 1.—The crowd that passed through the gates at Clifton to-day witnessed a curious spectacle. The Preakness Hills were enveloped in fogs. The infield of the track was white with snow, and the track itself a mixture of snow, hail and mud.

With all these drawbacks a good crowd began the New Year by attending the races.

For the opening event Emeti filly was said to be a cinch and was backed down from 5 to 1 to 8 to 5, but she was never in it and the talent started the New Year with sad faces.

The finish was very close between Supervisor and Repeater and many thought the latter had won.

For the second race Fitzroy and Irene H. went to the post equal favorites. Lambley sent the former to the front when the flag fell and was never headed.

FIRST RACE.

Selling; six and a half furlongs.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Supervisor	106	Clayton	15—1	5—1
2 Repeater	114	Curtis	6—1	2—1
3 Wanderer II.	102	N. Hill	4—1	6—5
4 Lady F.	90	J. Lambley	10—1	4—1
5 Lakewood	98	Meyers	8—1	2—1
6 Mela	105	Barton	8—1	3—1
7 Kanesville	105	Hayden	25—1	10—1
8 King Idler	102	Desmond	15—1	6—1
9 Emeti filly	102	Flynn	8—5	3—5
10 Count Luna	110	Dunn	6—1	2—1
11 Pegasus	94	Goldier	15—1	6—1
12 J. J. O'B	118	Bushnell	30—1	10—1

Kanesville and Repeater were the first pair to show at the start, and they made the running between them to the backstretch, where Repeater drew away.

In the stretch Supervisor closed and just beat Repeater a head. Repeater was a neck before Wanderer. Time—1.25¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $28.20; for a place, $15.55. Repeater paid $9.60.

SECOND RACE.

Seven-eighths of a mile.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Fitzroy	107	Lambley	8—5	1—2
2 Moonsoon	112	Flynn	4—1	6—5
3 Cotillion	92	Britton	20—1	6—1
0 Irene H.	74	Larrigy	8—5	1—2
0 Harrison	109	Cullen	30—1	8—1
0 Silver Prince	104	Goodale	8—1	2—1

Lambley sent Fitzroy to the front as the flag fell and was never headed, winning in a canter by four lengths from Monsoon. The latter was two lengths before Cotillion. Time—1.31¾.

Mutuels paid; Straight $5.90; place $3. Monsoon paid $4.55.

THIRD RACE.

Mile and a sixteenth.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Golden Reel	114	Moser	8—5	3—5
2 Prince James	114	Lambley	11—5	3—5
3 Hilda	99	N. Hill	8—1	even
4 Dunboyne	117	Curtis	8—1	3—1
5 Lafitte	104	Weber	15—1	4—1
6 Telephone	102	Hayes	20—1	4—1

The good thing was Golden Reel, and she was made favorite over Prince James before going to the post.

Lambley set out to make the running with Prince James.

He led to the stretch, where Golden Reel took the lead and won by a length and a half. Prince James beat Hilda three lengths. Time, 1.52¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $5.80; place, $3.20. Prince James paid $3.10.

FOURTH RACE.

New Year's Cup; selling; two and a quarter miles.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Place.
1 Macbeth	116	Taral	2—1	9—10
2 Squander	93	McLaughlin	3—1	6—5
3 Eminence	93	Weber	8—1	3—1
4 Iceberg	98	H. Jones	15—1	6—1
5 Gendarme	98	N. Hill	15—1	6—1
6 Geronimo	102	Marlow	30—1	10—1
7 Matinee gelding	82	J. Lambley	15—1	5—1
8 Question	94	Snedecker	20—1	8—1
9 Edile	101	Goodale	7—1	5—2
10 Zangbar	89	Viznes	30—1	10—1
11 W. Daly, jr.	107	Lambley	7—1	5—5
12 Alchemist	102	Flynn	20—1	8—1
13 The Forum	98	J. Tribe	15—1	6—1
14 St. Luke	116	Moser	12—1	4—1
15 Oslece	94	Meyers	50—1	20—1
16 Woodburn	101	Barton	50—1	20—1

Geronimo and Iceberg made the running for the first half mile, when the Matinee gelding went to the front and led for nearly a mile and three-quarters.

Then the field took close order and Macbeth, taking the lead, finally won in a gallop by four lengths from Squanderer, who was a length before Eminence. Time—4.09¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $7.55; place, $4.55. Squanderer paid, $4.95.

Fifth Race—Three-quarters of a mile; selling.—Won by Lemon, Mamie B. second and Long Island third. Time—1.17¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $14.45; place, $6.05. Mamie paid $3.35.

CLIFTON ENTRIES.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CLIFTON RACE TRACK, Jan. 1.—The entries at Clifton for to-morrow are:

First Race—Selling; five furlongs.—Australand, Kiroc, Waldo Johnson, May Queen, 101 each; Lysander, Little Grand, 104 each; Lady M., George E., Mollie Faucher, 99 each; Washington, Thad Rowe, 98 lb. each.

Second Race—Seven furlongs.—Autocrat, 122; Rhody Pringle, 117; Pelham, Prodigal, Lafitte, Clamor, Fiddlehead, 110 each; Mulhattan, 104; Kentucky Ban, 102; Sam Love, 99; Houri, 94; Caramel filly, 92 lb.

Third Race—Selling; six and a half furlongs.—Duke John, Battlecry, 112 each; Mr. Sass, 110; Preakness Lass, Repeat, 107 each; Matagorda filly, 105; Graduate, Zenophon, Octagon, Baltimore, 102 each; Kile T., Marigold, 97 lb. each.

Fourth Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Tipstaff, 114; Belle d'Or, 110; Prince Edward, 108; Autocrat, 101; Cynosure, 100; Long Island, 99; Lepanto, Hourl, Senator, 90 lb. each.

Fifth Race—Selling; mile and a sixteenth.—Warpeake, Golden Reel, Joe Courtney, 104 each; The Sheriff, 108; White Nose, 107; Gettysburg, Long Island, 106 each; Meade, 100; Village King, 99; Matinee gelding, 97 lb.

Sixth Race—Five furlongs; selling.—Tioga, Chapman, 110 each; Kentucky, 107; Louise, Monsoon, 104 each; Osceola, Steve Jerome, Red Elm, 101 each; Cora Tanner, St. Mary, Censor, 95 lb. each.

Note.—The sixth race was declared off and the first race divided, the last half being the sixth race.

MAN AND HORSE KILLED

A Well-Known Jersey Farmer Run Down by an Express Train.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J., Jan. 1.—Samuel Baker, a well-known farmer residing at Absecom, was struck by the Brigantine Beach express of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City Railroad last night, and was instantly killed.

Baker was crossing the tracks between here and Atlantic City, on the turnpike road, when he was struck. His body was horribly mangled. His horse was also killed and the wagon demolished.

An inquest will be held to-day.

Found Dead in a Hallway.

The dead body of an unknown man, apparently a laborer, was found in the hallway at 408 East Twenty-ninth street at 2 o'clock this afternoon. He was about forty years old. The body was taken to the morgue.

Borjesen Convicted of Murder.

NEW MILFORD, Conn., Dec. 31.—Borjesen was found guilty of murder in the first degree this afternoon and will be sentenced to-morrow.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Dense Fog and Rain Usher in the First Holiday of 1891.

Transit by Train and Ferry Greatly Impeded.

Church Services, Receptions and Spreads Mark the Day's Celebration.

The new year begins very badly, indeed, if the consensus of New York opinion is to be accepted. There were flags displayed on the staffs at the City Hall, Post Office, Custom House and other public buildings, this morning, but as most citizens didn't take the trouble to ascend to the roofs they were not aware of the presence of the starry banners, for the fog was so dense that they could hardly be discerned from the street.

The day was ushered in with the blowing of steam whistles, tooting of abominable tin horns, beating of equally detestable gongs and drums, firing of bombs and guns, and yelling of small boys galore who had neither whistles, horns, gongs, drums, bombs nor guns.

It would be interesting to know what the most recently arrived Mongolian from the Flowery Kingdom thought of the American way of celebrating the birth of a new year.

THE HORNS PULLED THE CHIMES.

To be sure, there were the chimes. Beautiful music was pealed from the bells in the lofty spires of Old Trinity, Grace Church, St. Andrew's and other sanctuaries, but only now and then a soft musical note could be heard above the horrid din of the midnight revellers.

The celebration was carried on in a fog so thick that it was impenetrable for more than an arm's length, but that did not dampen the ardor of the celebrants.

The dawn found the city still shrouded in a mist that filled every nook and corner, and early pedestrians were chilled by the penetrating moisture.

The air was filled with 90 per cent. of humidity, and shortly it condensed sufficiently to be dignified by the title of rain. A miserable, dispiriting rain it was, hardly falling, but just permeating things.

NASTIEST OF AMERICAN STREETS.

The thermometer said at 8 o'clock that the temperature was just at the freezing point, but the rain falling upon the trodden and kneaded snow of a week ago made the road of the wayfarer soggy and nasty, and by 10 o'clock, when the thermometer registered 35 degrees in front of Ferry's pharmacy, the culmination of nastiness was reached.

The slush and slop were more than ankle deep on every crosswalk, and every venturesome boot was soaked and made more sodden by the mushy mess.

Sleighing? Oh, yes, there was snow enough on the fashionable avenues and drives on which a cutter could slip along easily, but the muggy air, the rain, the damp chilliness made sleigh-riding anything but pleasurable, and gave to the cheery fire indoors a specially inviting air.

Of course there was no skating and of course the New Year's calling function was only a function, even with the most persistent of New Year's callers who honored the time-worn custom to-day.

DECLINE OF THE "CALLING" CUSTOM.

Not many fashionable ladies had issued the annual "At Home" cards for to-day, and those who did received bedraggled and forlorn-looking men, for no one could venture out with any hope of retaining the gloss on his shirt front, the curl in his mustache or the sheen on his polished silk tile.

In short, 1891 has begun by making a bad impression, and it ought to be a very good old year to make up for its New Year behavior.

The old governors of the city turned over the insignia of office and the care of this municipality to the newly elected ones at noon, and there was more warmth and glow about the city buildings than anywhere else in town.

SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES.

There were special services at many of the churches. Dr. Dix delivered a New Year sermon at Old Trinity to a small congregation: masses were said at St. Patrick's Cathedral, and at St. Bartholomew's Church there was a splendid musical service. At Grace Church Dr. Huntington presided, and at most of the churches there was divine service.

At the Tombs a cheery musical service was conducted by Mrs. A. C. Taylor, contralto of the Central Presbyterian Church choir.

A grand New Year reception at the Twenty-third street branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, beginning at 2 o'clock this afternoon, will continue till 10 o'clock this evening, members and their friends participating.

The American Museum of Natural History was thrown open free to the public for the day, and the privilege was enjoyed by thousands.

The programme at the Museum for the day included a free illustrated lecture by Prof. Albert S. Bickmore at 3.30 this afternoon, on "Physical Geography and Scenery in New York State, the Highlands and Niagara."

Nearly all the athletic clubs have programmes of sports for the day, some indoors, some out, and their programmes are being carried out to the letter.

LUNCHES AT THE BIG HOTELS.

As is customary on New Year's Day, fine lunches were served at popular Capt. Billy Conner's St. James Hotel, the palatial Hoffman House, the gorgeous Hotel Imperial, the quiet but solid Sturtevant House and the big white home of the horsemen, the Gilsey.

The Hoffman takes a high place in the list. A specially engraved French menu card was printed for judicious distribution, and patrons of the art gallery had their choice of no less than thirty-two different creations of the cuisine prepared by Chef Gustave Moulie.

At the St. James, Chef Jean Roth started Capt. Conner's callers on pickled oysters and raced them through a spread of sixteen marvels of cookery, ending with Malaga grapes and hot-house tangerines.

The friends of Stafford and Whittaker, at the Hotel Imperial, were regaled in the Frenchiest fashion, gastronomically speaking, by Chef Louis Ursprung, who laid out an appetizing lunch of real solid edibles and wasted no time with sweets.

The Sturtevant House people believed in supplying plenty of a few varieties rather than in arranging a wonderful collection of French named chef d'œuvres. They consequently had an army of feeders all day.

The Gilsey, the Brower and the Coleman, those homes of sportsmen, all extended bountiful good cheer to their patrons.

Delmonico didn't spread a lunch nor did the Fifth Avenue Hotel proprietors. They regard it as bad form.

The lunches were spread at the noon hour and are to be served continuously until midnight.

NEW YEAR'S DAY WEATHER.

As for the weather, it could not depress the New Year buoyancy if it were ten times as bad. Private Howe, in charge up in the Government weather tower on the Equitable building, declared that New York was as well off, from a weather standpoint, as any of the region whence he gets reports on a holiday.

It was raining at Rochester, Buffalo, Toronto, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Milwaukee, and the temperature ranged from 32 degrees in New York up to 46 degrees at Toledo, while there was from three to six inches of snow to make slush of in all these cities.

In Vermont, where the sky is clear, there is eighteen inches of snow on the ground and a bracing temperature of 12 degrees.

Down in Maine it is clear and the temperature from 2 to 6 degrees above zero. Montana, Wyoming and Dakota are enjoying the same New Year weather.

FOGS BALKED THE WIRES.

The fogs have partially lifted over the great Western section that was buried in banks of mist last night, and Chief Operator Myers, in charge at the Western Union Telegraph office, says that every wire is working, not with natural freedom and speed, but still working.

The fog was so dense last night for 300 miles around Chicago that the wires leaked about all the electricity that could be forced upon them, and literally no telegraphic reports came from that section.

There was a six-mile breeze over New York to-day, coming from the northeast, and the weather prophet says that the air will continue to grow warmer all day, the rain to fall and the beautiful snow to melt and resolve itself into a dew, to mix with the mud that Commissioner Beattie forgot to remove last Fall.

FERRIES HINDERED BY FOG AND ICE.

Navigation on the North and East rivers and on the bay has been very seriously impeded. Few craft except ferryboats ventured out at all, and these made infrequent trips at a minimum pace.

The thaw loosened up the ice about the piers, and the thousands of miniature floes added to the difficulties experienced by pilots in picking their way from slip to slip. There were, however, no accidents or collisions reported to Capt. Schmittberger's harbor police. Fog bells were kept constantly ringing as a precautionary measure.

Staten Island and South Ferry boats made regular trips on a curtailed schedule, but they crept along very cautiously. Communipaw boats ran only on fifteen-minute time, and this rate of speed was generally adopted on all ferries, the traffic being exceptionally light.

Little trouble was reported at the Pennsylvania, D., L. & W., and West Shore ferries, but the pilots on the Pavonia boats complained a good deal of the floating ice, which seemed to bother them almost as much as the fog.

West street, that ordinarily overcrowded thoroughfare, was almost deserted, and the Belt line car-drivers made the most of the infrequent opportunity to get their cars through on time.

Washington Market loomed dimly through the mist as silent as a tomb.

To women easily startled, alarmed, grieved or vexed, try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

NEW LEAVES.

JANUARY WIND—Just wait until I blow a little blast and see how they'll scatter.

HELD UP IN UNION SQUARE.

Dr. Hayes's Encounter with Highwaymen Early This Morning.

Dr. John B. Hayes, a well known physician of this city, while walking through Union Square early this morning, was attacked by a highwayman, who tried to rob him. He fought with the thug, who, foiled in his purpose, assaulted the doctor with some blunt instrument, severely injuring him, and then made his escape.

Dr. Hayes is a middle-aged man. He has an office and lives at Merritt's Hotel, 39 East Twelfth street.

Last night he went to the Fifth Avenue Theatre with a party of gentlemen from the hotel. After the performance he left them and made a call at the house of some friends.

It was after midnight when he started for the hotel. He walked down Broadway. As he neared Seventeenth street he noticed two young men on the corner.

It was about 12.45 o'clock. A number of Italians were shovelling snow in Union Square and there were a good many persons about.

When Dr. Hayes reached the corner he was suddenly confronted by a young man who had been looking into the window of a store on the corner.

Dr. Hayes had his overcoat open, exposing his watch-chain. Quick as a flash the robber struck the doctor a powerful blow in the chest, at the same time making a grab for his gold chain.

The attack was so sudden that it staggered the doctor. He recovered himself, however, almost instantly, and pushed the robber away from him.

He called "Police!" "Help!" etc., and several men came running to his assistance.

The highwayman was desperate. His confederate was standing on the corner. "The first robber called to the latter: "Here! come here; hurry up!"

The second robber paid no attention and ran away down Seventeenth street.

The first thing, with a curse on his lips, then said: "Take that!" He struck Dr. Hayes in the right eye, almost knocking him down, and then escaped.

The blow stunned Dr. Hayes for a moment but he continued shouting for the police, but none move in sight.

Some citizens who heard the doctor's cries pursued the robbers a short distance, but they were soon out of sight.

Dr. Hayes felt for his watch and chain and found them safe. He searched for a policeman but didn't come across any until he got down to Broadway, near Fourteenth street.

He reported his adventure, and then went to the New York Hospital to have his injury dressed. He had a severe gash over the right eye and his eye was swollen and closed up.

After the injury was attended to he went to his hotel. He was confined to his room when a reporter called this morning. He had a lump on his eye the size of a walnut.

He said the robber must have struck him with brass knuckles or some other blunt instrument.

Dr. Hayes said the highwaymen were short, thick-set fellows, about twenty-five years old. They were well dressed. He thinks he could identify the one that assaulted him.

He reported his adventure to the West Thirtieth street police. Capt. Reilly and his detectives are looking for the high waymen.

FIRE IN BLAINE'S OLD HOME.

A First Report That His Present Residence Was Burning.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Fire broke out, this morning, in a house in the extreme northwestern part of the city, owned and once occupied by Secretary Blaine, but now leased to Mr. Leiter, of Chicago.

It was soon under control.

The erroneous report spread, at first, that the fire was in the Secretary's present residence, and this report caused much excitement.

The house in which the fire occurred is one of the handsomest residences in the city and is surrounded by beautiful grounds.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

New Year's Eve Tragedies and Distress in London.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Several suicides were committed last night a few minutes before 12 o'clock, the unfortunates having all selected the last moments of the expiring year in which to put an end to their existence.

Thomas Hubbeld, a wagonmaker of Cardiff, who had been a long time out of work, attempted to murder his wife and children because he was unwilling they should go through another year of poverty and disgrace.

Supposing he had killed them all, he then cut his throat and expired. The others will recover from their injuries.

Daniel Millett wrote a letter expressing the best wishes for all mankind, and declaring that he preferred death to continued misfortune.

At precisely midnight he swallowed corrosive sublimate and was soon a corpse.

Several deaths from starvation are reported by the police.

The weather is bitterly cold and there is more than the usual amount of suffering from privation and exposure.

Annual Pilgrimage to the Scene of Gambetta's Death.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, Jan. 1.—The annual pilgrimage to Ville d'Avray, the pleasant Parisian suburb, where Gambetta died on Dec. 31, 1882, began yesterday week.

Since last year a monument to the dead statesman's memory has been erected at the entrance of the garden surrounding the house in which he died.

Russia Declines the Duke of Orleans's Military Services.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, Jan. 1.—The Russian Government declines to accept the military services of the Duke of Orleans.

FATHER KRAFT MAY BE ALIVE.

Touching the report of the wounding and subsequent death of Father Craft, in the Indian uprising at Pine Ridge, Secretary of War Proctor has telegraphed Gen. O'Beirne, stating that no further news of the battle has been received, nor any confirmation of the report of Father Craft's death.

Gen. O'Beirne is encouraged to hope that the report first received may have been incorrect.

PANIC IN PRISON.

370 Dannemora Convicts Stampeded by Midnight Fire.

$200,000 Loss in Machinery, Buildings and Stores.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Jan. 1.—A $200,000 fire and a panic involving 370 convicts took place at the Clinton prison, Dannemora, just after midnight.

The buildings destroyed include all the new portion of the prison, the kitchen, the hospital, storeroom, State shop and machine shop.

The 370 convicts, who were panic-stricken, were in the new portion of the prison.

They made a stampede to escape, but were corralled and marched to the old prison.

The institution was entirely bereft of provisions, and it was necessary to telegraph to Plattsburg for supplies.

When first discovered the fire, which started in the kitchen department, had attained such headway that it could not be checked with the limited fire-fighting facilities of the prison.

DEATH OF GEN. REEVE.

He Was an Officer of Distinction in Three Wars.

The death by apoplexy of Gen. Isaac Van Duzen Reeve is this morning announced. He was apparently in good health yesterday morning, but near noon he was stricken down, and died in a very short time.

Gen Reeve was 77 years old. He was appointed a cadet at West Point in 1831 from the Utica district, and on graduation was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the Fourth Infantry. He served with distinction through all the Seminole wars, took part in the military occupation of Texas, and having been made captain achieved distinction in the war with Mexico, coming out of that war a Lieutenant Colonel.

Col. Reeve remained in the army and gained an enviable repute for bravery in the war of the rebellion, the close of which found him a Brigadier-General. He retired in 1871. He is home has latterly been with his son-in-law, William T. Schley, at 26 East Sixty-seventh street. He was a member of the Union Club and of the Loyal Legion.

RESCUED FROM THE RIVER.

A Drowning Man's Cries Heard in Time by a Harbor Policeman.

Edward Thompson, a waiter employed on the steamship Cienfuegos, is spending a very happy New Year's Day at his home. He rejoices because he narrowly escaped drowning last night.

Thompson, who is thirty-five years old, was walking on the deck of his ship at pier 17 East River, about 9.30 o'clock, when he accidentally slipped and fell into the river.

Patrolman John Meagher, of Capt. Schmittberger's harbor police, heard the splash and Thompson's cry for help and rushed to his rescue.

The dripping waiter was pulled out of his involuntary icy bath and an ambulance summoned from Gouverneur Hospital. When the vehicle arrived, however, Thompson declined to enter it and walked to his home at 55 Lewis street.

EXTRA.

THE TURF.

In the Matter of the Queer Riding of Al Farrow.

CARROLL-WHITE COMPROMISE

How Jockey Tribe's Father Came in for a Good Thing.

The owner of Al Farrow, Mr. W. H. H. Smith, was called into the stand at Clifton by Judge Wheeler yesterday and asked to explain the running of his horse. Mr. Smith showed tickets proving that he had had $250 worth of confidence in his entry, and the matter was dropped. Either the owner of Al Farrow was grievously mistaken as to the condition of his horse or else he is not being treated fairly by his jockey, the Indian boy Hill. Mr. Smith did bet $250 on his horse. So much is known. The race started, and before a half-mile had been covered Al Farrow was fully thirty lengths behind the leaders. Cynosure was in front, three lengths before Jack Rose, who was a length and a half before Prince James, with Salvini eight lengths back in fourth place. Now, is there any one with any credulity at all who will believe that Al Farrow, one of the fastest sprinters in the country, could be such a disgraceful last in half a mile? At the end of three-quarters of a mile he was just as far behind. Then the Indian boy went to work. His horse covered the ground in amazing style, but of course any effort was fruitless and he was just beaten a head for third place, a truly nice calculation.

On Christmas Day hundreds of people believed Al Farrow would have beaten Glory in the mile race had not Hill taken the horse wide at the head of the stretch. But not the fence shut him off then he would probably have gone around the grand stand and come through the visitors' entrance. The boy riding Jack Rose was called into the stand and cautioned to ride to win, because the odds had gone back in the betting, as they should have done under the press of money on Al Farrow and Prince James. Jack Rose wins all his races in a gallop, and yet every time he starts the boy is cautioned. No one to the writer's recollection has ever seen the rider of Al Farrow cautioned.

* * *

The riders of Joe Courtney and Cheeney should also have been called up and asked to explain yesterday. The riding of these animals was the subject of much complaint and criticism.

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Senator Hearst does not show very much improvement in health, and he has taken time by the forelock and transferred his horses to his son. This is a wise move on Senator Hearst's part. It is to be earnestly hoped, however, that he will soon be restored to perfect health before long.

* * *

All horses are a year older to-day, and as a consequence all will be called upon to carry more weight. Two-year-olds are now three years old, and a new lot of youngsters appear for the first time in the Innovation Stakes to-day.

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Jockey Tribe's father always places a small bet on the horses which his sons ride. Yesterday he put $5 on Octagon at 30 to 1, and J. Tribe brought in the good thing.

* * *

Macbeth II. has arrived from Gloucester, where he has shown very good form. His first start will be at Clifton in the Clifton Cup race to-day.

* * *

Lakewood was a real good thing in the first race yesterday. Those in the know started in by playing the horse 1, 4, 5, and refrained from backing 3 to win until the last moment, when the odds had reached 15 to 1. They pounded it to 4 to 1 and raked in a good stake, as the horse won easily.

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Endurer ran well yesterday, finishing a close third to Soaring and Louise. On a soft track Endurer should win.

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Col. Pulsifer landed a good stake on Village King yesterday. He backed the horse heavily at prices ranging from 10 to 1 to 4 to 1. Goodale landed the horse an easy winner.

* * *

Hydra ran a good race yesterday. He was unfortunate enough to get off badly, but went through his field like a true racehorse and finished a good third. He ought to win on the next asking.

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Mala is a disappointing mare. She has been backed twice to win a lot of money and has both times failed. About the only boy who ever seemed to get speed out of her was a lad named Perkins.

MOTHER-IN-LAW WEARIES HIM.

Mr. Goodman, in Self-Defense, Summons His Wife's Mother to Court.

Bernhart Goodman, of 87 Madison street, celebrated the New Year by coming to Essex Market Court to apply for a summons for his mother-in-law, Ethel Zerwick, of 89 Henry street. He complains that his mother-in-law rules his home and makes life a burden to him. He has a six-month-old baby and he complains that, under instructions from her mother, his wife will not allow him to hold it for fear that he may hurt it.

He says also that recently he bought a student lamp. It has never been in the house one day when the mother-in-law called during his absence, and upon the lamp slipped it and dashed it to pieces on the floor. The excuse she gave him was that "it's high time I can't afford to turn gas back to lots news to get married."

Altogether she makes life a burden for him, abusing him and interfering with his domestic affairs continually.

He was given a summons returnable to-morrow afternoon.

J. Calvet & Co.'s Clarets, for which F. de Bary & Co., 43 Warren street, are agents, have a cosmopolitan reputation among connoisseurs for purity, reliability and excellence.