

PRICE ONE CENT.

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EXTRA. BURNED OUT.

Only Smoking Ruins Remain of the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Firemen's Vain Battle to Save the Famous Playhouse.

Sturtevant House Takes Fire, and Its Upper Floors Are Burned Out.

Herrmann's Theatre Escapes with Slight Damage from Water.

Story of the Most Thrilling Fire on Upper Broadway for Years.

save the Sturtevant House opposite. At the first alarm the guests of the house had arisen and dressed themselves, and had been watching the fire from their windows. There were showers of sparks that filled the clear air after the storm, and then it became apparent that the Sturtevant House was in great danger.

The flames had reached and were shooting up through the roof of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, and the firemen who had been working from the roof of the stores on the Broadway front were seen raising wildly about



looking for a plane of safety. The smoke was blinding, and the terror of the scene was heightened by frequent explosions within the walled courtyard of some. Then there was a great crash. The roof of the doomed theatre had fallen in.

It was a famous playhouse. History of the Fifth Avenue Theatre—Mr. Miner's Costly Improvements.

Mr. Miner took possession of the Fifth Avenue Theatre last Spring, and spent \$40,000 on it, a most rebuilding it, refitting and refurnish-

ing it from top to dome. It was opened Aug. 11, with Cora Tanager in "One Error." It has been remarkably successful as a combination house during the season, and Fanny Davenport played "Cleopatra" there last evening to a large and refined audience.

From 11.45 until nearly 1 o'clock, the front windows of the hotel were crowded with people watching the progress of the fire in the centre of the block across the street.

And complete, and the whole was a model theatre for the audience and for the players as well.

All this was completely destroyed by the fire, and the ruin was as complete as that of the burned temple.

The Fifth Avenue Theatre was owned by the Peter Gilsey estate. It was originally known as Apollo Hall, and was built in 1873. Augustin Daily leased it, and occupied it for ten years, calling it the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Eight Rooms on the Upper Floors Burned Out—Guests All Unharmed. The taking fire of the Sturtevant House was one of the strangest features of the disaster.

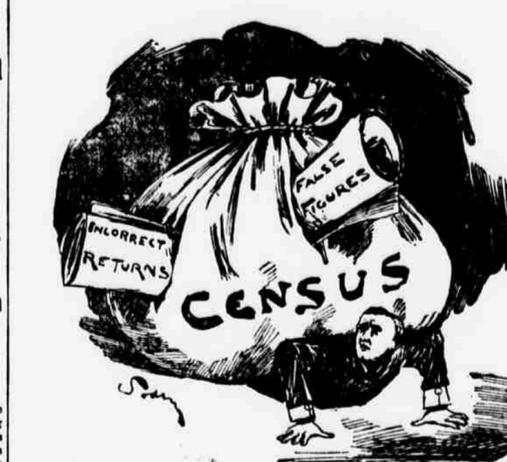
BY A HEAD. Kern and Ecarte Make a Pretty Finish in the Third.

Talent Landed the First. Ecarte Filly Got the Second Through Fouling Maggie C. Gelding.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] GUTTENBERG RACE TRACK, Jan. 3.—There was a good attendance at the Guttenberg track this afternoon. The programme was not especially attractive, but on Saturdays there is always a certain number of people who visit the track, having a day off, and it was this holiday crowd that attended to-day.

The second event found the Maggie C. gelding a favorite, the talent backing him on the strength of his good race on Tuesday. Enola, who had long been tossed and tipped as a good thing, was a strong second choice.

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION. No. 6.



COMMISSIONER PORTER—I shall refuse to take another census if asked.

TIPS ON MONDAY'S RACES. SHOT HIMSELF SIX TIMES.

Horses Whose Form Should Bring Them First Under the Wire. Then Robert Mallory Almost Severed His Neck with a Razor.

While the people were eating their dinner to-day at the dining-house, 128 Bridge street, Brooklyn, they were startled by six pistol shots in rapid succession, emanating from one of the rooms upstairs.

Lambert Wants to Box Maher—Burke and Pritchard Training. [DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.] LONDON, Jan. 3.—Charles Mitchell called at the office of Sporting Life yesterday and handed in a check for £200 in behalf of G. Lambert, the American, to cover an equal sum put up by Peter Maher.

CLIFTON ENTRIES.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CLIFTON RACE TRACK, Jan. 3.—The entries for Monday are as follows: First Race—Seven-eighths of a mile; selling. Price \$100. Starters, 12. H. Penn, 11.5; 2. J. King, 12.0; 3. H. Penn, 11.5; 4. J. King, 12.0; 5. H. Penn, 11.5; 6. J. King, 12.0; 7. H. Penn, 11.5; 8. J. King, 12.0; 9. H. Penn, 11.5; 10. J. King, 12.0.

The Lynch Patients in Boston. Boston, Jan. 3.—Dr. Pratt said to-day that the nine patients who were inoculated yesterday at the Massachusetts General Hospital passed a very comfortable night.

A Revolt Quelled in 45 Minutes. PANAMA, Dec. 24.—Col. Toledo and a small body of adherents of the deposed Dictator Herrera attempted to seize the military barracks at Lima, Peru, Dec. 24. A revolt broke out, but was quelled in 45 minutes.

Points for Connoisseurs. Rich Bordeaux wines will form a sediment when for some time in bottle. No connoisseur ever thinks of drinking old wine without carefully handling, or better still, decanting them before serving.

EXTRA. THE TURF.

Smiles and Glances When Cynosure Won Yesterday.

A Gloucester Presentation Suggestion That Jockeys Wear Numbers on Both Arms.

When the number of the winner of the fourth race at Clifton was noticed yesterday a hush fell upon the crowd. It was an ominous hush. It was the same calm, oppressive stillness that always precedes a tempest.

The judges were indifferent, their faces expressing ignorance of anything wrong. If there was any. What was the trouble? Nothing only that W. C. Daly's Cynosure, who never could run in the mud, had beaten Tiptoff, one of the fastest sprinters in the country, easily by three lengths, and that, too, after being almost left at the post.

Tiptoff was beaten simply because he had come over from Guttenberg in the morning and had to walk twelve miles. This is the explanation given by those who caught the news. And, by the way, it was foggy at Clifton yesterday, very foggy.

This was not the only funny thing yesterday. Joe Courtney, a Gloucester, in his room on Monday on Wednesday, romped in yesterday showing a truly astonishing improvement in his kicking. He kicked a goal in the first half of the match, and a second in the second half.

As much as 100 to 1 odds were laid against Little Grand in the first race at Clifton yesterday. A few men who thought Little Grand had a chance invested several five-dollar bills and were well rewarded for their venture.

The Clifton management posted lookouts at different points on the track yesterday, and were thus enabled to see how things were going, according to secretary Sars. "All of the jockeys rode in demure."

Senator Hearst declares that it never entered his mind to buy Potomac. He has a very small opinion of the race of St. Blake. As to paying extravagant prices, King Thomas cared him of that.

LOCAL SPORTING DATES. JANUARY. 4.—Prospect Harriers open outdoor games. 5.—Hockey at Clifton. 6.—Hockey at Clifton. 7.—Hockey at Clifton. 8.—Hockey at Clifton. 9.—Hockey at Clifton. 10.—Hockey at Clifton.

Claims Cousinship to Everts. REFERRAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 3.—Last Griswold Evans, aged 73 years, and claiming to be a cousin of Senator Everts, of New York, has been committed to the New Haven Alms-house. He has for some time been receiving aid from the town.



THE TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET ENTRANCE. A quarter of Baltimore, had been brought into play by Mr. Miner to make the most beautiful theatre in New York.

The work was begun in May and finished in August. The auditorium had twelve boxes of Moorish design, the interior decorations being of paper and fresco.

Everybody gave him up for dead, but after ten minutes he emerged from the building unharmed. He had found an open hatchway near Twenty-ninth street, and had clambered down to the street.

The old wooden roof of the building, however, furnished such excellent food for the flames, and the internal heat made it so difficult for the firemen to get at the fire, that within a quarter of an hour after the building was discovered to be ablaze the whole of the roof at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth street was in flames.

SURTEVANT HOUSE. Chief McCabe took some of his men from the theatre fire, and several ladders and lines of hose went up the front of the Sturtevant House.

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Melpomene tuned her lyre in her place on the ceiling of Harry Miner's Fifth Avenue Theatre this morning, but its notes were drowned by the sound of splashing water from lines of fire hoses falling upon what had been one of New York's proudest play-houses.

From Broadway the front presents no change in appearance. The Twenty-eighth street front shows a clean wall, but not a window is in its frame, and through the window openings the pale blue water is seen with unintermitted view.

Looking in at the stage door one sees not a single symbol by which he might tell what had been there.

Counting fire completely obliterated the interior of the Fifth Avenue Theatre in the early hours this morning and left no sign of its existence.

The four walls remain, but the galleries, the stage, the scenery, the frescoes, the iron-framed seats are gone as completely as if they had never been made, and the iron-work is covered by a smouldering heap of blackened rubbish that has no character, no shape.

For an hour the firemen labored valiantly to