READ THE
SPORTING EDITION
OF THE
EVENING WORLD
THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT.

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

The EVENING EDITION World.

HERBERT SPENCER
ON SOCIALISM.
EDWARD EGGLESTON
ON PARNELLISM.
Forty Other Features, Grave and Gay, for all classes of readers,
In the Sunday World.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1891. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

READY WITH BAIL

Helen Harris's Husband Surrenders Himself to the District Attorney.

Prepared to Meet Any Charges that He Caused Her Death.

He Explains the Secret Marriage and His Prescriptions of Morphine.

Double Life and Tragic End of a Beautiful Girl Unravelled by "World" Reporters.

When Helen Neilson Potts, a beautiful and accomplished girl of nineteen, died so suddenly at the Comstock School for Young Ladies in this city, where she was a student, Feb. 1 last, it was believed that her death was purely accidental and caused by a dose of morphine that under ordinary circumstances would have been perfectly harmless.

The true story of the brief but pitifully sad married life, which she led in secret, and of circumstances which surrounded her mysterious death, as told exclusively in THE WORLD to-day, affords one of the most startling and remarkable sensations that has ever been disclosed.

Briefly told, the main facts in this amazing narrative are these:

Miss Potts was the daughter of George Potts, a well-to-do resident of Ocean Grove, N. J. Since the beginning of the present school year she had been a student at the Comstock School for Young Ladies, in West Fortieth street. She had previously graduated with high honors from the Asbury Park High School.

Among her acquaintances was Carlyle W. Harris, a young medical student at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, whom she had first met in 1889, and whose family had occupied a cottage adjoining her parents' residence, at Ocean Grove, that Summer.

Although the pair were thrown a great deal together not one of the girl's friends or relatives, except her mother, ever suspected that any more intimate relations than those of friendly acquaintance existed between them.

After Miss Potts came to attend school in this city young Harris, who was also living in town, frequently called upon her, but their manner towards each other was never such as to excite comment. They treated each other as old friends and nothing more.

A SUFFERER FROM INSOMNIA.

During last January Miss Potts, who suffered occasionally from severe headaches and sleeplessness, told some of her girl companions that young Harris, who had nearly completed his medical course, was prescribing for her, and had given her some pills, which had relieved her pain and made her sleep.

She also told them that they made her dream the most beautiful dreams.

It was Jan. 30 that he visited the school and gave her those pills. There were four of them in all. Jan. 22 Harris went to make a visit at Old Point Comfort.

Between that time and the last day of the month she had taken three of the pills which he had given her. In a letter which she wrote to him she told him that she thought the pills made her headache worse afterwards, and playfully said that she would change her doctor if he did not give her better medicine.

Saturday night, Jan. 31, Miss Potts spent the evening reading with Miss Read, one of the teachers in the school. Before she went to bed the girl told her, as she had previously told some of her companions, that she had been taking some more of the medicine Harris had given her, and spoke of the lovely dreams it had caused.

She said that she was going to take another one of the pills that night. She knew that they contained opium, because Harris had told her so.

DREAMS THAT ENDED IN DEATH.

What followed was told in the newspaper accounts printed at the time of her death.

Some of her roommates coming home late that evening, after a concert, found her lying in bed in a stupor, from which they could not arouse her. Her slow, labored breathing alarmed them, and they called Miss Reed.

A neighboring physician was hastily summoned, and he at once recognized the symptoms of opium poisoning. Two other physicians were called in, and after several hours of persistent effort there seemed to be an improvement in the patient's condition, although she could not be restored to consciousness.

The doctors, however, remained in constant attendance during the following morning, Sunday, but their skill was without avail, and at 11 o'clock she was dead.

HER PARENTS LEARN OF HER DEATH.

The parents of Miss Potts were immediately summoned and the mother came to the school that evening. She was prostrated with grief when she saw her daughter's lifeless body. Harris, who was also in town at that time, came to see the body.

He admitted having given her the pills containing morphine which she had taken.

He also said that he had called upon her after his return from Old Point Comfort, and that she had spoken of taking some of the pills, but that no serious consequences had followed.

The box containing the prescription, which was put up by Ewen McIntyre & Sons, Fifty-sixth street and Sixth avenue, was found on the table in her room.

The prescription itself read as follows:

R 1-20-91
Quin. Sulph. gr. xxv.
Morph. Sulph. gr. i.
In capsules vi.
Sig: One before retiring.
(Signed.) C. W. H., Student.

As will be seen, this calls for six pills. Harris had only given Miss Potts four of them, and he produced the other two, which he had kept, to show that the medicine was harmless. If there was too large a quantity of morphine in any one of the pills, it must have been a blunder of the druggist who compounded the prescription.

These explanations apparently satisfied the jury of physicians and druggists, who were impanelled by the Coroner on Feb. 27 to investigate the facts of Miss Potts's death, for in their verdict they only state that death was caused by opium poisoning, and find that the amount of morphine known to have been in her possession was not sufficient to cause death.

The druggist was exonerated from blame, and the general belief was that it was due to some constitutional weakness that so small a quantity of the drug produced fatal results.

Harris was not present at the funeral, and it was given out by the family that his absence was caused by the fear that he would break down, if he were present at the services, from the grief which he felt at his apparent responsibility for the girl's death.

It was believed that he had been completely exonerated, however, by the parents of Miss Potts.

HER MOTHER KNEW HER SECRET.

Now comes the strangest part of the story.

The mother of Miss Potts knew the secret of her daughter's life. She knew that her daughter had been the lawful wife of young Harris for nearly a year, and that this secret had been kept even from the girl's father.

The only one of the family who knew of it besides herself and the two young people was Dr. C. W. Treverton, of Scranton, Pa., the girl's uncle, to whom she had at one time applied for aid in her deep distress.

The burden of this secret was too much for the poor woman to bear. She was tormented with the most dreadful suspicion, and the refusal of Harris to come forward as he had promised and recognize her daughter as his wife drove her to desperation.

Mrs. Potts first secured the evidence of the marriage in the form of a transcript from the records of the Health Department.

THE MARRIAGE.

The following paper has been secured by the parents of the dead girl:

NEW YORK, Sept. 24, 1890.

A transcript from the records of the marriages reported to the Health Department of the City of New York.

County of New York, State of New York, City of New York. Number of certificate, 2,062.

I hereby certify that Charles Harris and Helen Neilson were joined in marriage by me in accordance with the laws of the State of New York, in the city of New York, this eighth day of February, 1890.

Signature of person performing the ceremony, W. P. RINCKHOFF.

Witnesses to the marriage,
RICHARD FITZGERALD, ENOS V. WOOD.
Date of marriage—Feb. 8, 1890.
Groom's full name—Charles Harris.
Residence—New Haven, Conn.
Age—Twenty-two.
Color—White.
Single or widowed—Single.
Birthplace—Glen's Falls, N. Y.
Father's name—Charles.
Mother's maiden name—Frances Potts.
Number of groom's marriage—First.
Bride's full name—Helen Neilson.
Residence—Ocean Beach, N. J.
Age—Twenty-two.
Color—White.
Single or married—Single.
Maiden name, if a widow— —
Birthplace—New York City.
Father's name—George.
Mother's maiden name—Jane Stevens.
Number of bride's marriage—First.
Name of person performing ceremony—W. P. Rinckhoff.
Official station—Alderman Seventeenth District.
Residence—No. 561 West Forty-sixth street.
Date of record—Feb. 10, 1890.
A true copy.
C. GOLDERMAN, Chief Clerk.

Then she obtained from Harris himself this sworn statement, that he had married her daughter under the circumstances outlined in the marriage certificate:

ACKNOWLEDGING THE MARRIAGE.

Mrs. Potts, having secured this transcript, also forced from Carlyle (or Carl) Harris the following affidavit—how, she describes in her affidavit to follow:

State of New York, City and County of New York, ss:

Carlyle W. Harris, being duly sworn, says: That he resides at No. 28 East Seventeenth street, in the city of New York.

That on the 8th day of February, 1890, deponent, under the name of Charles Harris, married Helen N. Potts under and by the name of Helen Neilson before W. P. Rinckhoff, the Alderman of the Seventeenth District of the city of New York, as appears by the annexed transcript from the records of the marriages reported to the Health Department of the city of New York, which is numbered 2,062.

Deponent further says that he makes this affidavit of his own free will and without coercion or duress, and as an additional proof of his said marriage as aforesaid. CARLYLE W. HARRIS.

Sworn to before me this 24th day of September, 1890. E. R. ROOT,
Notary Public, N. Y. Co., N. Y.

The mother herself tells the pitiful story of her daughter's wrecked and dishonored life in the following affidavit:

THE MOTHER'S STORY.

The unhappy mother has also made the following affidavit, and it has been submitted to the authorities of New York City:

State of New Jersey, County of Monmouth, Ocean Grove, N. J., March 12, 1891.

My daughter, Helen Potts, who died of morphine poisoning at the Comstock School, has been the wife of Carl W. Harris since Feb. 8, 1890. I liked the young man and his family, but refused a long engagement. A secret marriage followed. I knew nothing of it until August, when I was telegraphed for and went to my sick child. I had no suspicion of the nature of her illness for some days. Then my brother-in-law assured me its cause was the effect of sin. When I gained courage to enter my daughter's room she saw by my face I had been told, and said: "Mamma, bring me the Bible," and with her hands on that told me of the marriage. Her husband had performed a criminal operation upon her before going on this visit, and assured her her troubles were all over. They were not.

* * * * * * *

His club troubles and arrest for disorderly house followed, and I could not tell my husband. Carl urged me to meet him in the city to talk matters over and I did so. We went to his lawyer's, Charles Davison, at 170 Broadway, who, he said, would explain everything. I asked why he need do so, and where the marriage certificate Helen had left for him to keep was. He confessed to having burned it. I saw he had been drinking and was shocked and disappointed at his manner, and the light way in which he looked upon his marriage and its consequences, and as if it might be passed aside if it grew to be a bore and no one be the wiser. When the copycame from the City Hall and Mr. Davison saw how unhappy I was he suggested that the affidavit with the whole names, although assuring me of its perfect legality, and Carl promised if I would not ask for another ceremony, there by a clergyman, for fear Helen's name might get connected with the club scandals, that he would have it any time later that I named. He urged that Helen be sent to a good school to spend the waiting time and this seemed reasonable to me, and he selected the Comstock, because he had a dear friend as a teacher who would "teach his wife to be like herself, gracious and graceful."

An engagement was to be announced at the holidays. He refused it when the time came, and a few days later wrote me, and with the airiest assurance suggested that all question of marriage be deferred two years longer. I lost patience, and yet wrote kindly and tried to show him what living three years as an unacknowledged wife must mean to her, and that I saw no reason for it.

I claimed his promise to be remarried when I said that he take his wife, go quietly on the anniversary of their marriage and be married by a minister of the Gospel in a Christian manner, and that if he succeeded in graduating in the Spring I would send them both to Europe before he settled to practice in the city. He wrote in the kindest way, said everything should be done as I wished, even it it hindered his professional advancement, *if no other means of satisfying my scruples could be found!* (The italics are by Mrs. Potts.)

I wrote, accepted his promise and thanked him or keeping his word. He brought my daughter the quinine, carefully removed two capsules, fearing school-girls might not be trusted with a whole grain of morphine, and went to Old Point Comfort.

When he met me, and we were on our way to my dead child, he assured me that it was the druggist's awful mistake, but when they were taking his statement and I saw him take the capsule from his pocket, as if he had known it must be used as evidence, heard him say he had the prescription filled, and pointed to the carefully marked student's prescription, I was so filled with horror I dare not look up, and I have not been able to put the thought from me that if the right capsule had been used first and four girls had gone to sleep at the same time three would have awakened, and the two pills he had would agree with those remaining in the box. When he came on Wednesday before the inquest to demand his marriage papers he again assured me I would find when the analysis was made that it was the druggist's mistake, and the jury would exonerate him. They did not, but left her under a shadow where his cowardice had placed her, and my husband's hatred that the world should know of the marriage keeps her. MRS. GEORGE POTTS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me at Ocean Grove, N. J., March 12, 1891.
WESLEY B. STOUT,
Notary Public in and for said State.

There is also another affidavit by Dr. C. W. Treverton, of Scranton, Pa., who swears that his niece came to him in July, 1890, and that he discovered that she had submitted to several criminal operations, which were unsuccessful and that another operation had to be performed to save her life.

YOUNG HARRIS'S STATEMENT.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter, this morning saw Carlyle W. Harris, at the house of his grandfather, Dr. Benjamin W. McCready, 28 East Seventeenth street, where he lives.

He was informed of the charges contained in Mrs. Potts's affidavit, and when he replied there was at first a perceptible tremor in his voice. He, however, recovered command of himself instantly, appeared calm and composed throughout the interview, and whatever were his feelings did not betray them by word or act.

"I regret exceedingly," he said, "that Mrs. Potts has made public this scandal—for scandal she has made of it—and what grieves me mostly is that the name of my dead wife is brought into it. I hope, however, to clear her good name as well as mine.

"The most charitable view I can take of Mrs. Potts's conduct is that her mind has been affected by the loss of her daughter.

"But what do you think my feelings have been? I have been forced to lead a double life—to mourn in secret and appear gay in public—for the Pottses and I had agreed to keep secret our relationship.

"But now that they have brought such serious charges against me I think I am justified, in self-defense, to make public my side of the story. Besides, I have nothing to conceal, and am willing to answer any and all questions.

THE STORY OF THE OPIUM PILLS.

"To begin with, Mrs. Potts intimates that I substituted capsules containing enough morphine to kill for those that I had had prepared at a drug store.

"I prescribed the capsules for her at her own request, and gave them to her at an afternoon reception in the presence of a number of friends. She said she was suffering with malaria, headache and sleeplessness. This was Jan. 1. Helen died Feb. 1. It is understood that she took one of the capsules the night prior to her death.

"Of the six capsules which I originally procured I only gave four to her. The other two I threw in a waste drawer, because I did not wish to introduce into a girls' boarding-school a dangerous amount of opium.

"Of the two capsules I threw away, and which I looked for at the earnest request of the Coroner, I succeeded in finding one.

THE MOTHER'S DREADFUL SUSPICION.

"The giving of this capsule to the Coroner in evidence seems to be the poor mother's main reason for her dreadful suspicion.

"Now, you might call me a criminal, but I am not stupid. If I had committed a crime and wanted to conceal it, I would not have produced that capsule; in fact, would never have spoken of it, and would have thrown the blame on the druggist.

"The other capsules were never found, and I could easily have said the druggist made a mistake, as I at first believed he did. As it was, I exonerated the druggist.

"If the capsules were properly compounded and contained each a harmless portion of the opium, what then do you consider the cause of death?"

DID SHE TAKE SEVERAL PELLETS?

"I believe poor Helen took several of the capsules, instead of one, the night previous to her death. The amount of opium they contained is unlikely to cause death ordinarily, but in certain instances it might, and may have done so in this instance. Only a few days ago Dr. Robert Abbey, of 11 West Fiftieth street, told me of the case of a man who took the same amount of morphine contained in several capsules like I gave to Helen, and whose life was only saved after the operation of tracheotomy was performed.

THE SECRET MARRIAGE.

"Now, as to the other statements in Mrs. Potts's affidavit: It is true that Helen and I were secretly married under assumed names, not for the purpose of invalidating the marriage, but to keep it secret until we had both completed our studies, after which I was willing to have a public ceremony performed. I so stated to Mrs. Potts."

"She says that you promised in writing to have the public ceremony performed Feb. 8 last, and that Feb. 1 Helen was dead."

NEVER WROTE SUCH A PROMISE.

"If Mrs. Potts has that in my handwriting, I know nothing about it. I promised, verbally, to have a public ceremony performed, but fixed no time.

"This was last summer, after our marriage, when Helen visited Honesdale and Scranton. At Scranton she stopped at the house of her uncle, Dr. Treverton. While there Dr. Treverton sent me a threatening letter."

READY TO SURRENDER HIMSELF.

Young Harris, accompanied by his aunt, Mrs. McCready, then went in a cab to District-Attorney Nicoll's office. The aunt accompanied him to furnish bail if it would be accepted.

They arrived at the District-Attorney's office at 10.25 o'clock. Mr. Nicoll was not in, but his secretary, Henry W. Unger, and Deputy Assistant District-Attorney Charles E. Sims said they knew of no indictment or warrant against Harris.

The latter then went away to consult a lawyer, his own attorney being out of town, and said he would return Later.

A GREAT FEATURE.

Ten authors of fiction are under contract to write for publication in the Sunday edition of the New York WORLD ten "Possible Cases." Each writer will contribute a narrative of something as singular as he is able to invent, but which would be a possible occurrence in real life. The idea is odd, and the outcome may well be remarkable, to judge by the name and fame of the novelists—Frank R. Stockton, Sidney Luska, Kirk Munroe, Jules Verne, Edgar Fawcett, Franklin Fyles, Bret Harte, Ingersoll Lockwood, Guy de Maupassant and H. Rider Haggard.

WHIPPED IN FOUR ROUNDS.

Ed Brady, of New York, Beaten by Joe Cullerton, of Providence.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., March 21.—At 1 o'clock this morning, in Trumbull, Ed Brady, of New York, and Joe Cullerton, of Providence, fought to the finish in the presence of 200 spectators.

Brady was beaten in the fourth round. The fight was according to Queensberry rules, for $100 a side and a portion of the gate receipts. Brady weighed 142 pounds, Cullerton 148.

Brady wanted to continue the fight, but his seconds were humane enough to throw up the sponge.

BISMARCK STATES HIS CASE.

The ex-Chancellor talks freely to a WORLD correspondent regarding the Imperial Policy, and the cable brings it to the SUNDAY WORLD.

DEATH SEAL SET ON LINGO.

The Verdict of Guilty Caused Considerable Surprise.

Some Doubt That He Was Annie Miller's Murderer.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CAMDEN, N. J., March 21.—The seal of death has been set upon Francis Lingo, whom the jury last night found guilty of the murder of Mrs. Annie Miller, of Merchantville, but despite the verdict there is a difference of opinion as to the guilt of the prisoner.

Lingo's lawyers say the jury was swayed by the popular prejudice against the negro and by his record as a criminal; that it was necessary to find a victim, and Lingo, being poor, friendless and a criminal was picked out.

Those who think the verdict just, however, say that Lingo could not have had a more able defense had he been wealthy, that his counsel presented every point in his favor in a masterful manner, even introducing the most sensational effects to impress the jury, and that the jury on the evidence could do nothing but convict.

As against this last point in their argument is the fact that Judge Garrison's charge was so decidedly in favor of Lingo that the court attendants expected that the jury would acquit or disagree.

Just before the jury came in at 8.30 o'clock last night Judge Garrison warned the spectators that any person expressing approval or disapproval of the verdict would be committed to the county jail. A minute later the jury solemnly filed in.

W[illegible] Burroughs announced in answer to the Clerk's question, "Guilty of murder [illegible]," a little shiver ran through Lingo's frame. His lower lip quivered and two big tears trickled down his cheeks.

Sentence was deferred, owing to young Lawyer Taylor's announcement that his colleague, ex-Judge Westcott, would move for a new trial.

It was said by one of the jurors that not one ballot was taken after discussing the case for an hour.

WHO ABDUCTED MR. PERRIEN?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

DETROIT, March 21.—Though Joseph Perrien, the abducted flour man, was allowed to return to his home last night, his kidnappers being foiled in their scheme to obtain a $30,000 ransom by the publicity given to the affair in the papers, the mystery of the case is as great as ever.

Up to this time the police have absolutely no clue to the men in the plot.

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Among the Specially Bright Features of To-Morrow's SUNDAY WORLD are:

HERBERT SPENCER on "Socialism."

The Most Startling Paper on the Subject that has appeared in many years.

BISMARCK STATES HIS CASE.

The Man of Iron and Blood talks freely regarding the Imperial Policy, and a "World" Correspondent reports him fully by Cable.

EDGAR FAWCETT'S "An Anonymous Letter."

It Is Very Realistic, but that Is the Cult of the Period.

EDWARD EGGLESTON on Ireland.

He Reviews the Situation as Affecting Parnell and His Opponents.

THE FUNNIEST WRITERS IN AMERICA.

Bill Nye and Many Other Professional Humorists Grapple with Each Other.

SOCIETY'S THRONE ROOMS.

Grand Apartments Where New York's Aristocrats Dance in Private. (Illustrated.)

GHOST STORY. Told by Julian Hawthorne.

(Illustrated.) Visit to a Professional Sorcerer by a "World" Reporter.

IN BLUE BEARD'S DOMAIN.

One of "The World's" Cleverest Correspondents Visits It.

LIFE WITH A CIRCUS TROUPE.

(Illustrated.) A "World" Reporter Studies It at Close Range.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN.

Written Exclusively by the Cleverest Women in the United States.

To Miss the SUNDAY WORLD is to Lose a Whole Day's Literary Feast.

ON RUTTINGER'S BODY

Coroner Hervey Trying to Bring Out More Facts About the Double Tragedy.

Landlord Hamilton Says Wright Was Dependent on His Brother-in-Law.

Appeared to Be Destitute and Was Willing to Do Any Work.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

TOTTENVILLE, S. I., March 21.—The inquest on the body of Carl Emanuel Ruttinger, which was found Wednesday afternoon, March 11, bound and gagged and face downward in the mud, just off the end of Elliott's Dock here, was resumed before Coroner Hervey and a jury this morning in the Hook and Ladder house, off Main street.

The Ruttinger inquest was originally set down for last Wednesday afternoon, but the important developments resulting from the positive identification by THE EVENING WORLD reporter of the mysterious Astor House suicide of Feb. 3, "Fred Evans," as William Wright, Ruttinger's missing companion, forced the authorities of Staten Island to postpone the inquest until to-day.

This identification of Wright as "Evans" having been fully substantiated and the authorities having satisfied themselves that beyond all doubt Evans was Ruttinger's brother-in-law and chum Wright, as originally and exclusively published in THE EVENING WORLD, the Richmond County Coroner was placed in a position to proceed with the Ruttinger inquest.

Nearly all the witnesses in to-day's proceedings were summoned from New York City.

They were Gustave Neu, of 127 East Fifty-eighth street, at whose house Ruttinger and Wright boarded; Daniel Hamilton, of the Miners' Arms, 67 Clarkson street, where the pair stopped immediately upon their arrival on the Inman line steamship City of Chicago, Jan. 10; Eustace Groves 37½ Water street, and G. C. Harrison, of 127 East Fifty-eighth street. Besides these there was Samuel Norman, the mate of the schooner, who discovered Ruttinger's body off Elliott's Dock.

These was some delay in opening the inquest owing to the neglect of the District Attorney to subpœna the witnesses who identified Ruttinger's body here and Evans's body as Wright's at the Morgue in New York.

Only Daniel Hamilton, of the Miners' Arms, on Charlton street, came from New York.

John J. Vaughan, doorman of the Tottenville police, testified to the identity of the clothes found on Ruttinger's body and compared them with the clothes worn by Ruttinger as known in photographs of the latter which were left at Mr. Neu's house.

Landlord Hamilton of the Miners' Arms was next sworn. He said he met Ruttinger and Wright on the arrival of the City of Chicago at Pier 43 North River, on Jan. 10 and they registered at his hotel as Charles Ruttinger and William Wright.

When handed pictures of Ruttinger and Wright he identified them."

"The body I saw at the Morgue in New York, and which was buried as Evans in Potter's Field, I identify as that of Wright."

Hamilton then repeated the stories already published in THE EVENING WORLD as to frequent visits of Ruttinger and Wright to his hotel.

"I saw the body at Tottenville several times and positively identify it as that of Ruttinger.

"Wright often begged me to get employment for him, and was willing to do anything if only to work, even to wash dishes.

"He was nervous and excited. I wouldn't hire him but gave him a letter to Supt. Connolly, of the Labor Bureau. Wright afterward returned to my place despondent because Connolly could offer him nothing.

"It was at my advice that they left my hotel and engaged lodgings in some uptown boarding house.

WAS WRIGHT SUSPICIOUS?

"Wright frequently told me he did not wish to be under obligations to his friend Ruttinger, who always paid the bills.

"They only remained one day at my hotel, leaving there Jan. 11. In leaving my place they took their baggage with them, as I suggested that this would be the least expensive.

"I made this suggestion because neither of them appeared to have any quantity of money." When asked to describe Wright's nervous demeanor, Hamilton said: "His hands shook violently and his face wore a pained expression."

MONMOUTH PARK TO CLOSE.

Outcome of the Failure to Pass the New Jersey Pool Bills.

The New Jersey Legislature yesterday signed the death-warrant of horse-racing in that State, as far, at least, as the large Summer tracks are concerned. It refused to pass the pool bills introduced by Mr. Campbell, and so struck dismay into the hearts of the lovers of racing, while taking many thousands of dollars out of the State.

This is counting fares paid to railroads of New Jersey, wages paid to hundreds of extra men and money paid for supplies necessary to stables and race tracks.

Monmouth Park will close its gates and its rich stakes will be run elsewhere.

David D. Withers, who owns a controlling interest in the finest race-track in the world, is authority for this statement, and the conclusion was arrived at yesterday afternoon at a meeting of the Monmouth Park Association. Just where the Association will race off its rich stakes is a matter of conjecture. Probably at Morris Park.

Without racing at Monmouth Park historic old Long Branch will become a nonentity, and will probably revert to the fishing village condition it occupied before the race track was started.

Mr. Dwyer attributes the non-passage of the bill to the pool-room keepers, though how they would be benefited by its being killed it is impossible to reason. The situation is an interesting one.

ARE THE SCORES DOCTORED?

Ugly Rumors Heard at the Six-Day Walking Match.

Hughes Passed the 525-Mile Mark at 11 o'Clock.

The score at 11 o'clock:

	M. L.		M. L.
Hughes	525 0	Herty	479 3
Bennett	511 0	Noremac	453 3
Moore	499 1	Peacock	263 0
Hegelman	493 3		

This is the last day of the six-day race in Madison Square Garden, and a suffering people will probably not sorrow on that account.

It has been a most dismal failure, from the standpoint of sport, and its promoters and everybody connected with the affair have lost money.

There was about $7,000 in the box office today to be divided among the walkers, but there will probably be a war of words before the division is made.

Last night the man who looked after the hour-score sheet threw up his job and the sheet was turned over to an amateur, with the result of placing the score on a plane with the rest of the show.

Jim Kennedy tried his best this morning to straighten out the tangled figures, and after an hour's hard work succeeded, but many doubts were expressed that the statements gave an accurate record. Allegations of fraud as well as carelessness were muttered in several quarters.

Hughes, "the lepper," in a green silk jumper, hobbled painfully along, still a good leader in the dreary procession. Hughes thought last night that it was already Saturday, and had a genuine fight with his trainers when they drove him back to the track.

Then Bennett, the Canadian sprinter, arising from a three-hour sleep, set out to harry Hughes. There was only eight miles between them, and Bennett is, of course, much faster now than Hughes. But the old man forced Bennett to do very rapid work, and after a six-hour fight, in which Bennett had lessened Hughes's lead by only a trifle more than a mile, the Canadian gave it up.

Of course no records will be broken, and the race is not very interesting, for there is no music, no fun.

The work of the day thus far is to be found in the following score:

	1 A. M. M.	L.	3 A. M. M.	L.	5 A. M. M.	L.	7 A. M. M.	L.
Hughes	485	1	494	2	504	2	511	2
Bennett	474	2	482	1	490	1	498	3
Moore	460	1	471	1	481	1	488	1
Hegelman	447	1	457	1	465	3	476	9
Herty	442	6	451	9	461	9	472	9
Noremac	444	4	453	4	463	4	472	1
Peach	236	1	242	0	248	0	256	0

The 8 o'clock score read:

	M.	L.		M.	L.
Hughes	514	7	Hegelman	482	4
Bennett	504	0	Noremac	417	0
Moore	491	6	Peach	269	2
Herty	479	4			

Many people will be surprised to learn that the $7,000 now waiting in the box office to be distributed among the peds who cover 525 miles or more, is only $25 less than had been accumulated for the walkers at this hour in Jimmie Albert's great record-breaking race, and old John, an easy winner, will be entitled to one half of the money in the box office at the close of the race at 10 o'clock to-night.

Hughes will be entitled to about $4,000 probably, after deducting his share of the scorers' wages.

At 9 o'clock all the men were on the track except Noremac and Peach. Those who came on after 8 o'clock were limping badly.

Noremac came on at 9.30. He also limped badly.

Old John Hughes will not have a great deal of trouble to finish a winner. All that is necessary is for him to keep up his present speed.

The carpenters are hard at work getting the Garden in shape for Barnum.

The score at 10 o'clock stood as follows:

	M.	L.		M.	L.
Hughes	521	7	Herty	485	9
Bennett	509	8	Noremac	480	4
Moore	495	9	Peach	261	9
Hegelman	493	0			

CUTTENBURG ENTRIES.

First Race.—For beaten horses; one mile.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
607*	Pelham	120	585	Harry Kuhl	111
622	Amos	118	622	Cast Steel	109
(610)	Newcastle	118	(622)	Sallie Harper	107
625	Deer Lodge	117	617	Cora L.	105
604	Quotation	115	539	Not Guilty	99
620	Wm. Daly, jr.	112			

Second Race.—Selling allowances; six and a half furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
441†	Burnside	107	(614)	Sam Morse	100
621*	Shotover	105	624*	Xenophone	99
630*	Fernwood	102	(630)	Emma J.	90
609	Steve Jerome	100	629	Kate Clark	86
84	Oarsman	100			

Third Race.—Penalties and allowances; five furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
(604)	Fenelon	120	(620)	Winona	107
(555)	Stonington	112	554†	Go Lucky	105
627†	Jed	110	620	Iago	105
610	Sir George	110	624	Sunflower	97
—	Civil Service	110	497	Enola	97
627	Vengeur	110	625	Louise	97

Fourth Race.—Handicap; mile and a sixteenth.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
614	Rancocas	111	(631)	Ch'chill Clark	107
514†	Grimaldi	107	614	Salvini	105

Fifth Race.—For two-year-olds; six furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
(624	Bob Arthur	110	543†	Repent	102
(606)	Athalarie Billy	110	432†	Beeton	102
624	Nubian	107	555	Frances S.	97

Sixth Race.—Selling allowances; seven furlongs.

Index.		Lb.	Index.		Lb.
(626)*	Count Luna	119	611†	Marsh Redon	102
(626)	Clamor	118	630	Lysander	102
619*	St. Paris	111	613	Marie Lovell	102
601*	The Doctor	111	507*	Montpelier	99
20[illegible]	F. J. H.	110	604	Annie M.	96
(507)	Speculation	108	625	Innocence	93
(628)	Ganymede	108	590	Octagon	91

LAWRENCE BARRETT DEAD.

He Passed Away Very Suddenly at the Windsor Hotel.

Lawrence Barrett, the famous actor, died suddenly at the Windsor Hotel last night.

Funeral arrangements have not been fully decided, but his body will probably be taken to Boston Monday.

Jackson Wants a Divorce from the Wife He Kidnapped.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, March 21.—Mrs. Jackson, the abducted wife in whose case the Court of Appeals decided favorably, this week now says she will have nothing more to do with her husband.

She is with her parents.

Mr. Jackson is making legal measures to secure a divorce.

Express Employees' Bonds.

Officials of the Wells, Fargo Express Company say that their employees, who have to furnish Guarantee Company bonds are assessed but one-half of 1 per cent. per annum on the amount of the bond, instead of 6 per cent. The Company pays the premium on some bonds and a portion of the premium on others.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

OXFORD WINS IT.

The Annual Race of English 'Varsity Crews Rowed To-Day.

Cambridge Men Beaten by Quarter of a Boat's Length.

An Exciting Struggle and a Heroic Spurt at the Finish.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

LONDON, March 21.—The race between the Oxford and Cambridge crews was rowed this morning instead of in the afternoon, on account of the tide, and resulted in the victory of Oxford by a quarter of a boat's length.

Owing to the intense cold and the prevalence of a blinding storm of sleet and snow before the race only a moderate crowd was at first in attendance.

At 10.45, however, the storm ceased, the sun shone out brightly and the crowd somewhat increased.

Oxford won the toss and chose the Middlesex or northerly side of the river.

The boats started at 11.09, Oxford taking the lead, with thirty strokes to the minute.

At 11.10 Cambridge had gained the lead, but at 11.11 Oxford pulled slightly ahead again, leading at Craven Step.

On passing Crabtree at 11.15 Oxford was in advance by a quarter of a length. At Hammersmith Bridge the boats were even.

At 11.24, at Thornycroft's Walk, there had been no change. At 11.27 the Devonshire Meadows were reached, Cambridge being in the lead a quarter of a length.

At 11.28, passing under Barnes's Bridge, Oxford had taken the lead by half a length, an advantage which the crew maintained until the boats had nearly reached Putney, when Cambridge shot ahead again.

At this point it was anybody's race, and the excitement was intense.

Just at the finish, the Oxfords, by a superhuman effort, pushed their boat ahead and won, as stated, by a quarter of a length.

To-day's Oxford-Cambridge race, from Putney to Mortlake, four miles and a quarter, was the forty-eighth of the great English 'Varsity eight-oar series and the victory of Oxford puts the dark blue three races ahead. The race of 1877 was a dead heat. Oxford won the race last year, but Cambridge had won in each of four years preceding.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions on the Various Winners To-Day.

Guttenburg presents another heavy card of races to-day, and several of the events should prove very interesting. The storm will send the track back into its heavy condition once more, and speculators will have to hunt up mud pedigrees. The fourth event, at a mile and a sixteenth, with Rancocas, Grimaldi, Churchill Clark and Salvini entered, should make a fine race.

The first race is at a mile. Newcastle appears to be the best of the lot, and, though carrying top weight, should win rather handily. Deer Lodge may be the runner up, though he does not fancy the distance any too well. Sallie Harper may be third.

The second race is at six and a half furlongs. Shotover will fancy the heavy going, and as he is in at easy weights he may win. Xenophon may be second and Kate Clark should beat the others.

The third race is a five furlong dash. It looks like a good thing for Jed on his race the other day. He revels in heavy going, while those who apparently outclass him in the race do not. Stonington may be the runner up and Louise may be third.

The fourth race, at a mile and a sixteenth, should go to Rancocas, who will be at home on the heavy track. Salvini should be second, and Charley Clark may be third.

The fifth race may fall to Nubian, who ran a good race the other day. Frances S. may be second and the Athalarie filly may be third.

The sixth race at seven furlongs may go to Ganymede. Lysander should be second and F. J. H. third.

Referee in the *Sporting World* makes these selections:

First Race—Pelham, Newcastle.
Second Race—Shotover, Steve Jerome.
Third Race—Vengeur, Fenelon.
Fourth Race—Salvini, Rancocas.
Fifth Race—Beeton, Bob Arthur.
Sixth Race—Clamor, Innocence.

From Other Morning Papers:

First Race—Sallie Harper, Newcastle.
Second Race—Fernwood, Xenophon, Shotover.
Third Race—Winona, Stonington.
Fourth Race—Salvini, Rancocas.
Fifth Race—Bob Arthur, Nubian.
Sixth Race—Marie Lovell, F. J. H.

First Race—Sallie Harper, Deer Lodge.
Second Race—Shotover, Fernwood.
Third Race—Winona, Stonington.
Fourth Race—Churchill Clark, Salvini.
Fifth Race—Nubian, Beeton.
Sixth Race—St. Paris, Montpelier.

First Race—Sallie Harper, Deer Lodge.
Second Race—Xenophon, Shotover.
Third Race—Stonington, Iago.
Fourth Race—Rancocas, Churchill Clark.
Fifth Race—Bob Arthur, Nubian.
Sixth Race—Count Luna, Clamor.

**Mrs. Frances Hod