5 O'CLOCK SPECIAL.

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

The EVENING EDITION World.

5 O'CLOCK SPECIAL.

PRICE ONE CENT. SIX PAGES. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1891. SIX PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

BASEBALL'S DAY.

The National Game Expected to Boom Merrily from This On.

New York's Giants All Ready and Eager for the Fray.

They Open the Season at Home with the Sturdy Bostonese.

Two Ball-Playing Aggregations It Will Be Hard to Down.

New York Games at Home, 1891.

(Cut this out for your notebook.)

APRIL.—22, 23, 24, 25, with Boston; 29, 30, with Brooklyn.

MAY.—30 (two games), with Cleveland.

JUNE.—1, 2, with Cleveland; 3, 4, 5, 6, with Cincinnati; 8, 9, 10, 11, with Pittsburg; 12, 13, 15, 16, with Chicago; 17, 18, 19, 20, with Philadelphia; 24, 25, with Brooklyn; 26, 27, 29, with Boston.

JULY.—22, 23, 24, with Philadelphia; 30, 31, with Brooklyn.

AUGUST.—1, with Brooklyn; 3, 4, 5, with Cleveland; 6, 7, 8, with Pittsburg; 10, 11, 12, with Chicago; 13, 14, 15, with Cincinnati; 17, 18, 19, with Boston.

SEPTEMBER.—7 (two games), 8, 9, with Cincinnati; 10, 11, 12, with Cleveland; 14, 15, 16, with Pittsburg; 17, 18, 19, with Chicago; 21, 22, 23, with Philadelphia.

OCTOBER.—1, 2, 3, with Brooklyn.

JAMES MUTRIE.

The real baseball season opens to-day, when the National League duns begin their championship games, and all the cranks seem to agree that it is to be the liveliest and most exciting season in the history of the National game.

Last season's warfare has had a good effect upon the players themselves, and experts say that the professionals are now prepared to play harder and more conscientiously than they ever did under the old and loose methods of management; while, as for the popular side of the question, the feeling in regard to baseball seems to have undergone a complete and wonderful change within the last six months. Now that all the quarrels have been settled and the old difficulties forgotten, the season of sport will be inaugurated this year with a boom that will resound all over the whole country.

In no locality has this new-born enthusiasm been manifested more strongly than in New York. Gothamites are proud of their team, and they may well be. As a pennant-winning team they will be harder to beat than ever, for their old-time strength has been greatly increased by an infusion of new blood, until, to the mind of the average citizen, they appear to be well nigh invincible.

"BUCK" EWING.

All Gotham eyes are fixed on the Giants as they meet the advance of the Bostons to-day, and THE EVENING WORLD takes advantage of the occasion to present its readers with a handsome portrait gallery of the famous team. A finer-looking set of men would be hard to find anywhere. Certainly nowhere is one among the ranks of professional baseballists.

Handsome Jim Mutrie naturally comes first, as the manager and figure-head of the greatest baseball team ever organized he certainly has reason to be proud of his pets, and he looks about as satisfied as could be expected of one of his position.

Mutrie is one of the veterans of the game and he knows all about it from first principles up. He was born in Chelsea, Mass., in 1853, and he began to play ball before he was out of short pants. When he was old enough he joined the professional ranks, and was well known all over New England, where he first began playing as shortstop.

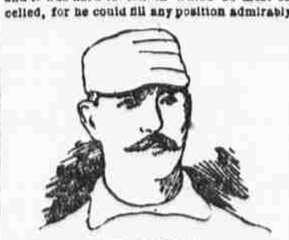
He soon figured as captain, and his executive abilities got a chance to develop. He successively managed the Fall River, Brockton and New Bedford nines, and in every case came out with his men on the top of the pile. In fact, in those days he was one of the best known ball-players in that part of the country.

Then he came to New York, and after puttering with two or three small teams finally succeeded in "catching on" with the famous Mets, in the organization of which club he was one of the prime movers. His success with the Mets, who won several championship pennants, made his reputation, and when New York capitalists were looking around for a good man to take charge of the New York League team, which was to make so famous a record, it was natural that they should hit upon Jim Mutrie.

This was in 1885, and since then Mutrie has stuck to his post like a soldier and has had the satisfaction of winning some of the most notable victories ever gained in the baseball field, together with a plentiful supply of glory and laurels. He is the originator of the famous phrase, "We are the people," as applied to baseball vernacular with special reference to the Giants.

Local baseball cranks swear by Mutrie and firmly believe that if there had been no Mutrie there never would have been any Giants.

Capt. William Ewing, or "Buck" as he is familiarly and affectionately known among his friends and admirers, is the man who leads the Giants to victory in the field. As an all-around player his equal has never been seen, and he is a pillar of strength in the team.



TIM KEEFE.

Ewing is thirty-one years old and is a native of Pendleton, O., and is a player of stalwart proportions. He weighs 180 pounds in training and stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height. He is not as handsome as some of the members of the team, but he has a look and a way with him that strike terror to the hearts of his opponents in the diamond.

In his early days he used to drive a two-horse truck in Cincinnati and played ball between times. At the age of fourteen he was the captain of a nine, which had only one bat and a ball and 75 cents in the treasury. He now gets the biggest salary of any baseball player in the land.

He played his first professional engagement with the Mohawk Browns, of Cincinnati, in 1878, and for three years continued in that neighborhood for three seasons. In 1880 he came East as far as Rochester, where his fine playing attracted universal admiration and obtained for him an engagement in the Troy club in the following year.

Ewing was one of the charter members of the New York League Club, signing with that organization in 1883, at the same time with Roger Connor and Welch. Up to this time he had played almost every position in the field, and it was hard to tell in which he most excelled, for he could fill any position admirably.

ROGER CONNOR.

But although no one could beat him at outfielding and infielding and pitching, his work behind the bat is of such a phenomenal order that he has finally drifted into playing that position almost exclusively. He is a stayer of the highest order, and is always as fresh at the end of a hard-fought game as at the beginning.

His batting record places him among the first, and as a base-runner, everybody feels sure that a tally will be made if such a thing is within the bounds of possibility, when "Buck" reaches first. As a captain he shows coolness and good judgment under the most trying circumstances, and there is no excuse for a team getting rattled when he is presiding over the home plate.

JACK GLASSCOCK.

Tim Keefe, the crack twirler of the League, is one of the handsomest men on the New York team, as well as one of its strongest and most reliable players. He began his professional career early in the seventies as a player on local nines down East.

In 1875 he was with the Lewiston, Me., nine, and the following year he played in Boston. From there he went to the Westons, where he remained until 1879, when his ability as a pitcher of phenomenal skill began to be recognized.

During the season of 1879 he pitched for the Uticas, and in 1880 for the Albany and Troy nines. He afterwards became a popular favorite on the Metropolitans, with Buck Ewing, Mutrie and others, who formed the nucleus of the New York League team in 1883. Last year he cast his fortunes with the Players' League, but now he is back in his old place again and prepared to do greater work than ever before.

Keefe is thirty-two years old, and is gracefully though powerfully built. He weighs 185 pounds and stands 5 feet 10½ inches.

Another old and popular favorite is Smiling Mickey Welch, who will share with Keefe the honor of upholding the reputation of the Giants in their stronghold, the pitcher's box.

AMOS RUSIE.

Everybody knows Mickey by his smile, which has never failed to expand genially and perennially even under the most depressing circumstances. He has ranked for the last half dozen years as one of the ablest pitchers in the League, and it is expected that he and Keefe, as usual, will fairly divide the honors of the present season.

He has played ball since 1877 in New York and its vicinity, and has been one of the pitchers of the New York League team ever since it was organized, in 1883. He was one of the few members of the club who stuck to it through thick and thin, despite the allurements offered by the Brotherhood.

Welch is short and stocky in build, standing about 5 feet 7 inches, and his weight in training is 155 pounds. He is a native of Brooklyn, and is in his thirty-third year.

One of the oldest ball-players now in active service is James O'Rourke, the right-fielder of the Giants. He has been playing now for more than twenty years and is on the shady side of forty.

He has lost none of his youthful vigor and suppleness, however, and can cover as much ground and in as fine a style as any outfielder on record. Very few sky-scrapers or hot liners sent in his direction escape his clutches.

O'Rourke is a remarkably fine looking man, and is likewise one of the heavy-weights. He is a lawyer and orator to boot, and devotes his winters to the practice of his profession at the bar in Bridgeport, Conn., where he is regarded as an able advocate and pleader. He has been a member of the New York team ever since its organization, excepting last season, when he played with the local Brotherhood team.

George Gore, the centre-fielder, is another veteran player, and has had lots of experience all over the country. When he played with the Chicagos, from 1878 to 1886, he was regarded as the star outfielder of the country, and in those days reached the zenith of his fame.

Although Gore has lost something of his old-time reputation as an invincible, his work since he has been in this city has been far above the average, and as a leather-pounder he is still in the front rank. The pitcher who can puzzle Gore with his twists and curves must be a phenomenon.

Before he went to Chicago Gore played in Mutrie's Fall River team in 1877, and made a very indifferent record. He first blossomed out when he put himself under Baby Anson's training, for the latter saw in him the making of a great player.

MICHAEL WELCH.

In Roger Connor the New Yorks can boast of one of the biggest and best baseball-players in the country. Roger is a tower of strength at first base, and his presence gives a solidity to the appearance of that team in the field that gained for it its appropriate nickname, the Giants. He is familiarly known as "the sturdy old oak."

Although he has more work to do than any man in the field, Connor makes fewer errors than any of them, and for this reason he is sometimes known as "Old Reliable." Nothing that is thrown at him ever slips through his fingers. It is his batting record, however, that has made Roger most famous, and home runs and three-baggers are as plentiful in his scores as singles with the average players. He is by far the heaviest batter in the team, and he very seldom fails to do his duty when at a critical point in the game a drive over centre fielder's head, and sometimes over the fence, is necessary to pull the team out of a hole or snatch victory from the jaws of defeat.

Roger weighs 210 pounds and towers aloft 6 feet 2 inches. He has played first base for the New Yorks ever since their first season in 1883, and before that he was with Jim Mutrie in the New Bedfords, and then played third base for two years with the Trojans. He was born in 1859 in Waterbury, Conn.

DANNY RICHARDSON.

Danny Richardson covers second base in a manner that cannot be beaten by any infielder in the country. He is slightly built, but as quick and active as a cat. His coolheadedness and good judgment at critical moments have saved many a game for the Giants, and as a batter and base runner he is one of the very best.

Richardson joined the New Yorks in 1884, and at that time was comparatively unknown in the professional field. He soon got an op-

(Continued on Third Page.)

OPENING THE SEASON.

PLAYERS AND MAGNATES—What will the harvest be?

WALL ST.

STOCK REPORTS.

Big Gold Shipments Cause a Wavering on the Bull Side of the Market.

Highest Prices for Days Marked the Close.

Gould Stocks the Feature of To-day's Trading—The Quotations.

The shipment of a million and a half gold by to-day's European steamships caused the bull movement in stocks to waver at the opening this morning.

The bears made frequent dashes at the list. The bull forces were evidently desirous of creating a fresh short interest.

This was clearly demonstrated around 12 o'clock when, under the leadership of the Gould specialties, speculation displayed all of its old-time buoyancy.

Large purchases of Missouri and Union Pacific were made. The former crossed at 72, and the latter at the 50 mark.

Everything else started up in sympathy, the Wheeling & Lake Erie developing special strength.

The March earnings of the Chicago & Northwestern were $2,029,078, an increase as compared with 1890 of $118,761.

A meeting of the Advisory Board of the Western Traffic Association has been called by Chairman Walker for May 6, in this city. A quorum has promised to attend.

The stockholders of the Philadelphia & Reading Terminal Co. have unanimously agreed to increase the capital stock from $300,000 to $8,500,000.

Stocks exhibited great buoyancy this afternoon, and prices advanced ½ to 3 per cent. all along the line.

The Gould shares, American Cotton Oil, Wheeling & Lake Erie, Pacific Mail and the Grangers were the special features in the upward movement.

In many cases the stocks sold at the best figures yet attained.

The Treasury to-day purchased 177,000 ounces of silver at 96.36 to 93.40. The offerings aggregated 582,000 ounces.

The sales at the New York Stock Exchange were 261,600 shares of listed stocks, 195,000 ounces of silver and 14,000 barrels of Pennsylvania oil.

Closing Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos.
Amer. Sugar Ref.	90⅞	91⅜	90⅞	90⅞
Amer. Sugar Ref. pref.	92⅜	94⅜	92	92⅜
American Cotton Oil	26	29	26	29
Amer. Cotton Oil T. Rec.	25⅞	28⅝	25⅞	28⅝
Amer. Cotton Oil pref.	89	89⅞	89	89⅞
Atch., Top. & Santa Fe	32⅜	33⅜	32⅜	33⅜
Buffalo, Roch. & Pitts.	37⅛	37⅛	37	37⅛
Canadian Pacific	79⅞	79⅞	79⅞	79⅞
Canada Southern	62	62⅜	62	62⅜
Central Pacific	30	30	30	30
Chesapeake & Ohio	18⅛	18⅛	18⅛	18⅛
Chesapeake & Ohio 1st pr	53⅛	53⅛	53⅛	53⅛
Chicago Gas	50⅞	51⅛	50⅞	51⅛
Chicago, Bur. & Quincy	88⅞	89⅛	88⅞	89⅛
Chicago & Northwest	109⅞	110⅛	109⅞	110⅛
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	61⅛	62⅛	61⅛	62⅛
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pref	113	113⅛	113	113⅛
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac.	76⅞	77⅜	76⅞	77⅜
Chic. & Eastern Ill.	61	61	60	60
Chic. & Eastern Ill. pref.	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜
Clev., Cin., Chic. & St. L.	63⅜	64	63	64
Clev., Cin., C. & St. L. pref	93	93	93	93
Col. & Hock. Val.	25⅛	25⅛	25	25
Colorado Coal & Iron	36⅞	37	36⅞	37
Del., Lack. & West	136½	137	136½	136⅞
Delaware & Hudson	134	134	134	134
Den. & Rio Grande pref.	58⅞	59⅛	58⅞	59⅛
Dis. & Cat'le Feed	47⅛	47⅛	47	47⅛
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga.	6⅞	6⅞	6⅞	6⅞
E. Ten., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd	16	16	16	16
Evansville & T. H.	122⅜	123	122⅜	123
Illinois Central	99⅜	99⅜	99	99⅜
Iowa Central	8⅜	8⅜	8⅜	8⅜
Lake Shore	112⅜	112⅞	112⅜	112⅞
Lake Erie & West	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜
Lake Erie & W. pfd.	59⅞	59	59	59⅞
Louisville & Nashville	78⅛	78⅛	78⅛	78⅛
Louis., N. A. & Chi.	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜
Louis., St. L. & Tex.	14	14	14	14
Manhattan Consol.	107⅛	107⅛	107⅛	107⅛
Michigan Cen ral	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜	94⅜
Missouri Pacific	71	72⅜	70⅞	72⅜
Mobile & Ohio	41⅜	41⅜	41⅜	41⅜
Nat. Cordage	88⅞	88⅞	88⅞	88⅞
Nat. Cordage pref.	104⅜	105	104⅜	105
Nat. Lead Trust	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞
New Jersey Central	118	118	118	118
N. Y. & New England	39	39⅜	38⅞	39⅜
N. Y., C. & St. L. 1st pfd	68	68	68	68
N. Y., Lake Erie & West	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞
N. Y., L. E. & West pfd.	53⅜	53⅜	53⅜	53⅜
N. Y., Susq. & West	8	8	8	8
Northern Pacific	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞
Northern Pacific pfd	70⅜	70⅜	69⅞	70⅜
North American	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜
Ontario & West	17⅛	17⅛	17⅛	17⅛
Ontario Mining	40	40	40	40
Oregon Improvement	29	29⅛	29	29⅛
Oregon Short Line	26	27⅛	26	27⅛
Pacific Mail	38	39⅛	38⅛	39⅛
Pipe Line Certificates	68⅞	69	68⅞	69
Phila & Reading	33⅜	33⅜	33⅜	33⅜
Pac., Dec. & Evansville	21	21⅛	21	21⅛
P., C., C. & St. L.	15⅜	16⅛	15⅜	16⅛
P., C., C. & St. L. pfd	54⅜	57⅛	54⅜	57⅛
Rich. & W. P. Ter	18	18⅛	18	18⅛
Rio G. Western pfd	71⅛	71⅛	71	71
St. Paul & Omaha	27⅛	28	27⅛	28
Silver Certificates	96⅞	96⅞	96⅞	96⅞
Southern Pacific	31⅛	32⅛	31⅛	32⅛
Texas Land	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜
Texas Pacific	14⅜	15⅛	14⅜	15
Tenn. Coal & Iron	35⅜	35⅜	35	35
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜	17⅜
Union Pacific	49⅞	50⅜	49⅞	50⅜
Union Pacific, Den & Gulf	22⅞	23⅜	22⅞	23⅜
Wabash	10⅜	10⅜	10⅛	10⅛
Wabash pref	20⅞	22⅛	20⅞	22⅛
Western Union Tel.	82	82⅜	81⅞	82⅜
Wheeling & Lake Erie	36	36	34⅛	35⅜
Wheeling & Lake Erie pfd.	76⅞	78⅜	76⅞	78
Wisconsin Central	20⅜	20⅞	20⅜	20⅞

ALL ROME IS THREATENED.

The Oneida City the Scene of an Immense Conflagration.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 22—2.45 P. M.—Fire broke out at Rome, N. Y., at 12.35 this afternoon, and the destruction of the entire city is threatened.

The flames originated in A. B. Wiggins's undertaking rooms, between Jay and Washington streets, and spread with such rapidity that it was soon beyond the control of the Fire Department.

So far two hotels, a barber shop, liquor store and about a dozen private establishments have been swept away. The fire is not yet under control. The Utica hose has just arrived and more help is expected.

211 Out of 344 Are for Blaine.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CINCINNATI, April 22.—To-day's *Enquirer* prints the Presidential choice of 344 delegates to the National Republican League, showing 211 for Blaine, 97 for Harrison. Others divided among Alger, Sherman, Reed, McKinley, Clarkson and others.

Fishermen, Take Notice.

It will be high water to-morrow, April 23, at Sandy Hook at 7.22 A. M.; at Governor's Island at 7.44 A. M., and at Hell Gate at 8.33 A. M.

LURED TO BE SHOT.

A Bogus Employer Tries to Murder Butcher Kraus in Jersey Woods.

Enticed from Castle Garden to be Robbed and Killed.

His Wounds Not Fatal—Searching for the Would-Be Assassin.

Coroner Young and Borough Marshal Collins of Rutherford, N. J., are to-day investigating a dastardly crime.

The victim is a young German, twenty-one years old, named Heinrich Kraus, who is lying very ill at St. Joseph's Hospital in Paterson, from an ugly pistol shot wound in the back of the neck.

Shortly after 7 o'clock last night Henry Wessel and Henry Weed, farm hands, were returning home from work through a wood near Delawanna, two miles from this place and half a mile from the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad tracks.

Hearing groans, they began a search, soon finding a man lying in a pool of blood and bleeding profusely from wounds in the neck, right wrist and thumb.

The ground and grass about him were all torn up, giving evidence of his having engaged in a terrible struggle for his life.

They carried the wounded man to the house of John Kehoe, near by, and sent for Dr. Hollister, Coroner Young and Marshal Collins. Dr. Hollister pronounced the neck wound very serious, and Coroner Young took the man's ante-mortem statement.

He said that he came from Elberon, Germany, July 12, 1888, and after working as a butcher for Leiber Bros., 214 East Eighty-sixth street, New York, he started a butcher shop himself at 144 Elizabeth street.

He had recently sold his shop for a good price, and had advertised for a chance to go on a milk route farm, with the prospect of buying an interest if it suited him, and had applied at the employment bureau at Castle Garden for such a position.

While he was at Castle Garden yesterday afternoon a well-dressed stranger, apparently about twenty-five years old, with a light mustache, and who spoke German much better than he did English, approached Kraus and told him he had just what he wanted in the dairy line.

An invitation to visit the stranger's farm in New Jersey was at once accepted by Kraus, who did not even ask his companion's name, but confidently followed him to Hoboken, where the two took the 6.30 train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western road. The stranger bought two tickets for Lyndhurst, where they left the train, the stranger saying that they would have to walk the rest of the way.

After walking up the track about a mile, the stranger turned off through the woods, remarking that it was a short cut to his farm. Kraus walked ahead.

After they had gotten into the woods Kraus suddenly heard a loud report and instantly fell to the ground, suffering excruciating pain from a wound in his neck.

The stranger had pulled a 38-calibre pistol and fired a bullet into the unsuspicious butcher's throat. The pistol was so close to the victim's neck that the powder scorched his coat collar.

As Kraus fell his assailant began to search his pockets. The truth flashed over the young butcher in an instant, and grabbing his assailant with one hand by the throat, he forced him to the ground, and with the other pulled a small butcher knife from a bundle that he was carrying, but he had no show to use the knife.

Again the assassin's pistol came into use, and Kraus's hand loosed its hold on his protecting blade.

When Kraus had been pierced with two more bullets, the assassin grabbed up his bundle and fled precipitately, leaving $300 untouched in his victim's inside pocket. His desperate game had won him nothing but a bundle of clothing.

The wounded man was sent to the hospital in Paterson about midnight, and Coroner Young, Marshal Collins and a posse of deputies scoured the neighborhood for the would-be murderer.

Men were stationed at every railroad station within five miles, but the assassin succeeded in boarding a train at Passaic Bridge at 8.12 P. M., where he bought a ticket for Rutherford.

He did not leave the train there, however, and is supposed to have feigned sleep, going on to Jersey City. His description was telegraphed to Inspector Byrnes, to the Jersey City and to the Newark police.

The only new thing discovered this morning as the butcher knife used by Kraus to defend himself, which was picked up near the scene of the struggle.

Coroner Young is convinced that Kraus's assailant knew that he had money and that the object of the crime was robbery.

The scene of the crime is a gruesome place, far from any habitation. It is believed that the assassin is well acquainted with the locality.

An examination of Kraus's injuries by House Surgeon Scribner at the hospital, disclosed a dangerous wound in the back of Kraus's neck. On probing the Surgeon failed to locate the bullet.

That part of the left thumb above the first joint had been shot off, and the third bullet had penetrated the middle of the left forearm. This last bullet was extracted by Dr. Scribner.

Kraus's condition, on the whole, was not regarded dangerous, and Dr. Scribner said that he would recover.

An EVENING WORLD reporter saw Kraus this morning.

He told the reporter substantially the same story related above, with additional details, corroborating the facts learned at Castle Garden and detailed below.

"I do not know the man's name," he said.

At the Castle Garden Labor Bureau an EVENING WORLD reporter learned this morning that Kraus secured the desired employment on a milk farm about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and immediately left with his employer for the latter's farm in New Jersey.

Kraus had become very friendly at the bureau with a German immigrant named Warner Haring, who was also in search of employment.

Kraus told Haring that he had "made money hand over fist" in the butcher business. He had owned a store in this city, and had recently disposed of it at a good round price.

Kraus's employer was a small-sized, broad-shouldered German, attired in a neat black cutaway suit, carrying a gray overcoat on his arm, with a blonde mustache and a darker shade of hair.

He bore the appearance of a prosperous German farmer.

He took Kraus aside and talked with him a few minutes. Then at the clerk's desk Kraus said he had accepted the proffered employment.

The stranger gave his name as George Fredericks, of Passaic Bridge, N. J. He said he owned a milk farm, and Kraus's work would consist of driving a milk wagon to Newark 4 miles away every day to supply customers. He had offered Kraus $18 per month as wages, besides his board, lodging and washing.

Kraus told Haring that he was delighted with his prospects, and about 2.30 o'clock left the building to go to Passaic Bridge with his new employer.

The statement made by Kraus last night to Coroner Young, that he had owned a butcher's shop at 144 Elizabeth street, which he sold out recently, could not be verified this morning.

The number given is in the southeast corner of Elizabeth and Broome streets, and is at present and has been during the past ten years occupied as a liquor store.

An EVENING WORLD man's inquiries of butchers in the neighborhood on Mulberry, Mott and Elizabeth streets failed to develop any information about Kraus or his store.

A copy of the *Deutsche Turn Zeitung*, of Milwaukee, dated Feb. 15, was found near the spot where Kraus was discovered. It was addressed to "G. Lenning, 160 East Seventh street."

Inquiry at the above address revealed the fact that a man named George Linning lived there, with his parents. The young man is a carver, about twenty-seven years old, and is the chief instructor in the New York Turn Verein.

His mother told an EVENING WORLD reporter that George was at home last night, and was at work to-day somewhere uptown. Some neighbors described the young man as being about twenty-seven years old, with a blonde mustache. He was seen at the house about 5 o'clock yesterday, but had not been seen since.

CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Found Dead in Bed.

Catharine Purcell, sixty-five years old, was found dead in bed at 259 West street this morning.

Failure in the Clothing Trade.

Harry C. Jacobs, trousers manufacturer at 9 East Fourth street, assigned to-day to Joseph Schwerin.

Nathaniel Niles Set Free.

Judge Barrett to-day discharged Nathaniel Niles, ex-President of the Tradesmen's Bank, who was arrested on Mme. Parret's charge of misappropriating $78,000.

Not Donegan's Murderess.

Henrietta Dendero, arrested on suspicion of murdering the young man Donegan, whose body was found in a Mulberry street area, was discharged to-day.

A Rich Newark Man to Be Cremated.

The body of J. Jacob Hockenger, the wealthy Newark paint dealer, was taken to Fresh Pond, L. I., this afternoon, to be cremated. He left a fortune of $250,000.

Struck Down With a Bottle.

Seventeen-year-old John Daly, of 270 Gold street, Brooklyn, was arrested this morning charged with striking William McCarthy, of 269 Gold street, on the head with a bottle during a quarrel last night. McCarthy, who is thirty-four years old, is in the City Hospital.

To Be Tried for Careless Blasting.

Contractor Michael Meagher, of One Hundred and Sixty-first street and Tenth avenue, was held in $300 in the Harlem Court to-day for trial on the charge of firing improperly covered blasts at One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and Convent avenue.

Brought the Masher to Court.

John J. Pratt, a clerk at 217 East One Hundred and Twelfth street, was arraigned at the Harlem Court to-day on the charge of accosting and insulting Mrs. Endora Everett on Eighth avenue last evening. He apologized to Mrs. Everett and the case was dismissed.

Reckless Driver Held.

Joseph Fellows of 453 East Houston street, a driver in the Street Cleaning Department, was held at the Tombs this morning to await the result of injuries to fourteen-year-old James Raike of 54 Greenwich street, whom Fellows ran over with his cart yesterday.

Held for Embezzlement.

Frank Williams, a driver for A. J. Cammeyer, the Sixth avenue shoe dealer, was held at Jefferson Market Court to-day on a charge of collecting a bill for goods amounting to $92 and appropriating the money to his own use.

Caputa's Victim Buried.

The funeral of Mrs. Chirichella, murdered Sunday night by her son-in-law, in Hoboken, took place to-day. It is said at the hospital that young Chirichella and Mrs. Caputa will probably recover. The inquest takes place this evening.

Punishment Should Fit the Crime.

John Meehan, of 298 Henry street, was held at Essex Market this morning, charged with breaking into Joseph Rosenbaum's cigar store, at 79 Eldridge street, last night, and stealing a quantity of cigarettes.

Sergt. Delamater on Trial.

Police Sergt. Edward Delamater, of the Union Market station, was on trial to-day before Commissioner McClave on charges preferred by Inspector Williams of making a sacrilegious entry on the supplementary returns from his precinct to Police Headquarters. Decision was reserved.

Big Decrease in the Death Rate.

The number of deaths reported by the Bureau of Vital Statistics for the twenty-four hours ending at noon to-day was 163, or 86 less than yesterday. Of these 15 were attributed to grip complications. The police sick list contains to-day 150 names.

Does Tappen Favor the "L?"

This week's meeting of the Park Board has been postponed until Friday because of the funeral of Mrs. Susan Briggs, sister of the newly appointed Commissioner, ex-Judge Abram R. Tappen, which occurs at Fordham this afternoon.

Ex-Judge Tappen declined to-day to commit himself in regard to the "L" road's Battery Park grab.

Misses Sherman Will Accept the Gift.

It is announced to-day that, Misses Elisabeth and Rachel Sherman, the dead Generals unmarried daughter's will, by the advice of their brother, Rev. Father Thomas Sherman, accept the fund of $100,000 which is being raised by their father's friends for their benefit, and as a testimonial of regard for Gen. Sherman.

RACING.

IN A GALLOP.

Khaftan Had an Easy Victory Over Gloster in the Third.

PICKET STARTED THE SPORT.

Bergen Landed Charade, a 12 to 1 Shot, in a Desperate Finish.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, April 22.—The air was full of rumors at Gattenburg to-day regarding Peter De Lacey's declaration that he would close the track. The bookmakers looked rather scared, and anxiously scanned the entrances for deputy sheriffs or De Lacey himself. The management however, declared that there was no cause for alarm, that De Lacey would not proceed against the track, and that they were assured of that fact.

The track was crowded to-day, as usual. The high class racing that the Association now puts up draws many of those who are prejudiced against Winter racing out to the hilltop track. The programme was excellent, and fully up to the average, and the track was in fine condition.

The sport started with a maiden affair at six furlongs. Major Thornton was a hot favorite at odds on. Picket was second choice, and it was said he was the good thing, and was heavily backed from 8 down. Dictum also had a following, and some money went off Home Run and Patti at one, two, three. The good thing won from the favorite by a neck. Patti was third.

Beverwyck, on account of his good race the other day, was made a red-hot favorite in the second, and the talent pounded him all round the ring. Petulant colt and Bratton opened up even second choices, but the Petulant colt was fancied most and was second at the close.

Charade was fourth choice at the opening, but went back rapidly. The favorite was prominent for a quarter and then gave way to Charade, who led to the end and won after a hustling finish from Katurah. The favorite was third.

Khaftan was a 4 to 5 shot in the third race, and the talent rushed to get square for their reverses in the two previous events.

Long Island was said to be the good thing and he was backed all around the ring. Gloster was third choice and some play went on Sam Morse.

The favorite won in a gallop from Gloster; the good thing, Long Island, was third.

FIRST RACE.

For maidens; six furlongs.

Starters	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Picket	110	Shea	6—1	2—1
2 Major Thornton	104	Fairgood	9—10	1—2
3 Patti	95	Stevenson	10—1	4—1
4 Dictum	112	Martin	6—1	3—1
5 Wyndham	109	J. Tribe	12—1	5—1
6 L'd of the Harem	119	Barber	15—1	6—1
7 Josephine	105	H. Anderson	20—1	8—1
8 Spendall	112	Hamilton	8—1	3—1
9 Home Run	108	McDermott	15—1	6—1
10 Kitty Clover gdg.	114	Barton	50—1	20—1
11 West Field	121	M. Berry	50—1	15—1
* Adolf II	95	J. Lambley	50—1	15—1

* Left at post.

Kitty Clover gelding jumped away in front with Picket, Patti, Dictum, Major Thornton and Home Run next.

Kitty Clover sailed along in front until the turn was reached, where Picket took up the running and showed the way around the turn, with Major Thornton, Patti, Dictum and Kitty Clover gelding next.

At the head of the stretch Picket and Major Thornton were on even terms, and the first named managed to stick in front until the end, winning by a neck from Major Thornton, who beat Patti a length and a half. Time—1.17.

SECOND RACE.

For maiden two-year-olds; half a mile.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Charade	116	M. Bergen	12—1	4—1
2 Katurah	115	H. Anderson	30—1	10—1
3 Beverwyck	116	Ray	2—1	4—5
4 Money Maid	101	Barton	60—1	20—1
5 Bratton	112	Sims	4—1	1—2
6 Marble Heart	109	J. Bergen	12—1	3—1
7 Petulant colt	110	Clayton	4—1	8—5
8 Countess	111	Lambley	8—1	3—1
9 Peerless colt	118	Taylor	10—1	4—1
10 Upstart	114	Cusnin	60—1	15—1
11 Lillie Redding	111	Martin	20—1	6—1
12 Capt. Garland	110	Flynn	15—1	6—1
13 Vocalite	107	James	20—1	8—1
14 Lillie B.	118	Barbee	40—1	15—1

They got away in good order, with Bratton, Money Maid, Petulant colt and Charade the most pronounced. Beverwyck shot to the front on the turn and, followed by Petulant colt, Charade and Capt. Garland, made the running to the head of the stretch.

When well straightened out Charade went to the front and was joined by Katurah at the last furlong pole. In a whipping finish Charade won by a half length from Katurah, who beat Beverwyck a length. Time—0.51.

THIRD RACE.

Selling allowances; seven furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Khaftan	110	Taral	4—5	out
2 Gloster	107	Lambly	3—1	8—5
3 Long Island	107	J. Bergen	7—2	4—5
4 Sam Morse	105	Sims	10—1	3—1
5 Dilleon	110	Mooney	50—1	20—1
6 Decarge	107	Martin	3—1	6—1
7 King Idle	101	Fitzsimmons	15—1	5—1

Gloster jumped away in front and cut out a lively pace going down the backstretch, with Sam Morse, Khaftan, Long Island and King Idle in close order.