5 O'CLOCK SPECIAL.

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

The EVENING EDITION World.

5 O'CLOCK SPECIAL.

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LINKS MISSING

Inspector Byrnes Has Not Yet Traced the Ripper's Knife to Frenchy.

The Prisoner Still Kept Secluded at Police Headquarters.

Seen by an "Evening World" Reporter, but Not Allowed to Speak.

Official Statement by Byrnes o. the Proofs Against Him.

Trace of the Light-Haired Man Who Was Last Seen With Carrie Brown.

The one topic of conversation in New York to-day is whether or not George Francois or Frank Sherlick or Frenchy No. 1, as he is variously termed, murdered Carrie Brown, who was so horribly slaughtered in the East River Hotel.

The circumstantial evidence given out by the police leads many to believe that Sherlick is guilty. But there are also points which tend to show the possibility of his not being the man.

Until the public hears Sherlick's explanation as to how he got the tell-tale blood stains, and that explanation is verified one way or another there must be doubt as to his guilt or innocence.

The following is what Inspector Byrnes has to say of the circumstances which has led to Sherlick's arrest:

"It was 8 o'clock Friday night. Frank Sherlick, or Frenchy, was standing in the saloon under the hotel talking to the bartender. We had learned that on the Wednesday night previous Frenchy and this old woman Shakespeare had occupied the room where the murder was committed, and we learned that he was about with her and with other low women the following day—the day on the night of which the murder was committed.

"Frenchy was about the saloon down in the Fourth Precinct with the woman the evening of that day. He was at the East River Hotel alone at about 10 o'clock, and he was there drinking at 11 o'clock when the old woman Shakespeare and her companion came in and got their drink and went upstairs to room 31.

"This man Frenchy was, as I have stated before, a man of wicked and unnatural habits, and the women we have had under arrest say that he has frequently occupied rooms on the top floor of that hotel with them, and that he has repeatedly beaten and kicked them and otherwise maltreated them.

"He had taken their money away from them and created disturbances which had made it necessary on more than one occasion for the hotel people to throw him out of the place. Frenchy had such a tough reputation among the women that none of them, except old Shakespeare, would have anything to do with him. The other women, to guy him, got to calling him 'old Shakespeare's mash.'

"It is against the rules of the hotel for a man not accompanied by a woman to go to the top floor of the hotel. It is against the rules to let a room on the top floor to a single man.

"This rule was made because the men who accompany the women to the hotel usually remain only a little while. They go out and leave the doors of the rooms unlocked. The women stay behind, and in the early morning hours the rooms are filled with women. It would be unsafe to allow men of the character of those who visit the hotel to be on the same floor.

"The night of the murder Eddy Fitzgerald, the little bartender, was on duty at the hotel, in charge of the door. He did not know of this rule. After 'Shakespeare' and her companion of that night had gone upstairs, Frenchy said to Eddy that he guessed he would go to bed, and asked for a room on the top floor. He gave in payment for it twenty-five single cents.

"This might have been 12 o'clock and might have been later. Some time after this Sam Shine, the night clerk, came in, and Fitzgerald gave the pennies to him.

"Shine asked: 'Where did you get these?' and Fitzgerald replied that he had got them from a man on the top floor.

"Shine asked what the man looked like, and Fitzgerald said: 'He's tall and dark.' 'Yes,' said Shine, 'it's that black Frenchy.' The two talked about the advisability of going up stairs and throwing Frenchy out. Fitzgerald said the man had been up stairs twenty minutes. Shine said he guessed the fellow was in bed and they would risk letting him stay there.

"When Frenchy was arrested and brought to the station-house he had on no underclothing. He wore a coarse shirt, a pair of trousers and a pair of socks. He was examined, and the lower part of his shirt was found to be covered with blood in front. It was about where the blood would strike had he stood over the woman by the side of the bed.

"There was a blood mark on the back of the neck of the shirt, just such a mark as would be made by the woman if she had thrown up her hand and seized him while she was struggling in a death grasp. There was a splash of blood on the waistband of the shirt, and it was plain that an attempt had been made to wash it off.

"There were blood stains on one of his socks. On the outside jamb of the door of room 33, the room that Frenchy had been assigned to, there were blood marks that looked as though the door had been pushed open with just the tips of bloody fingers.

"On the inside of the door were blood marks that looked as though the door had been pushed shut with the inside upper half of a hand of bloody fingers. There were also blood marks on the door of room 31, where the murder was committed.

"There were spots of blood in the hall, very small and hardly discernible. There were spots on the floor of room 33. There was a stain of blood on the chair in room 33, as though a murderer had sat down in it.

"There were clots of blood on the blanket on the bed. It was an old army blanket. The clots were of human blood. The other stains on the blanket looked as though bloody hands had been wiped on it. There was blood on the bedtick. There were no sheets on the bed.

"After all this blood had been found and after the examination of Frenchy's clothing we sent and got a bone finger nail cleaner and we cleaned out the dirt from beneath the finger nails of the prisoner we had. That dirt was analyzed and in it were found traces of human blood.

"Now, as to the man who went to the room with Shakespeare, we arrested Frenchy No. 2, about whom there has been so much talk, on Sunday morning at 5 o'clock. We found that he had spent the night of the murder at a place four and a half miles away from the scene of the murder.

"The people he was living with convinced us that it would have been impossible for him to be away from the house two hours that night without their knowledge, and we are satisfied that it would have taken him that much time to go from where he was to the scene of the murder and return. We simply let Frenchy No. 2 go.

"The man who went to the room with Shakespeare followed the custom of the other men who take women to the hotel, and went out in a short time. There is this to be said of him. If he is an honest man he will naturally not come forward and acknowledge the fact that he went to the hotel with the woman. He would be ashamed to do it.

"Now, as to the prisoner's stories. In the first place he has lied to us in every instance when he has made a statement. He claimed at first that he did not stop at the hotel the night of the murder; that he did not have a room in the hotel. He said he slept in Brooklyn that night.

"We found out that he did not sleep at the place he said he did in Brooklyn, and that he did have a room at the hotel. Fitzgerald came forward then and made him admit the incident about the pennies.

"Then he claimed to have come to New York the Wednesday morning previous to the murder from Jamaica, L. I., where he said he had been employed working about a hotel. I sent men to Jamaica. They could not find the place he described or any place he was employed in.

"Wishing to give him every chance to clear himself, on Sunday morning at 6 o'clock I sent him to Jamaica handcuffed to a detective. He could not find the place he had said he worked at, nor could he find the man he had said he worked for.

"He was brought back and locked up. We found out that he had been discharged on April 23 from the Queens County Penitentiary after serving a thirty-day sentence for vagrancy.

"When confronted by the women we had arrested, Mary Ann Lopez, Lizzie Sullivan and the others, he claimed not to know them. 'Me no know them,' he said.

"The women insisted that they did know him and that he knew them, and finally they made him admit that he knew them.

"Mary Mialter, the woman who described the old woman Shakespeare's companion, has admitted that she has told several falsehoods in the case, but she still insists that the man was a blond. She is a woman of exceedingly bad character, an opium and morphine fiend and she consorts with Chinamen.

"The night of the murder she occupied a room in the hotel with a man she met in the barroom. She could not identify Frenchy No. 2 when he was arrested.

"Frenchy, in the stories he told, explained how the blood got on him, and in every instance his stories were run down and found to be rank lies. He has lied about everything. He has hardly told a truth since he was arrested.

"Now we come to the knife with which the murder was committed. We cannot trace the knife to Frenchy or any one else. It is a very common sort of knife and such as might be used on banana ships. It is so common and cheap that there is really no way of tracing it.

"It is such a knife as might have been used about a kitchen to peel potatoes with. No man who had premeditated murder would have taken that knife with him to commit the deed. We are now working to try and trace the knife to Frenchy. That is why the inquest was adjourned to-day to give us time.

"I have all the evidence in the case in writing. There are some things I cannot tell at this time, because they would tend to interfere with us in our work.

"Frenchy may be able to explain the presence of the blood on his shirt. He may be able to explain the presence of the blood on his shoulder, but how can he explain the blood under his finger nails?"

FRENCHY SEEN BY A REPORTER.

Inspector Byrnes this afternoon allowed an EVENING WORLD reporter to see the prisoner Frenchy.

The inspector refused, however, to allow the reporter to speak to him or to allow the prisoner to make a statement, for reasons which he did not see fit to explain.

The reporter was escorted down to the cells by Detective-Sergt. Mulholland and allowed to stand in the officers' room while the prisoner was brought out.

Frenchy is a tall, ungainly, awkward man, about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches high, and will probably weigh about 160 pounds. Apparently he is about thirty-four or thirty-five years old, and his nationality would seem to be wonderfully indefinite.

His general appearance is that of a Moor or an Arabian, with these are slight indications of negro and French or Italian descent. His complexion is that of a Turk.

His eyes are black and rather small, his gaze restive and he is wonderfully distinctlined to look one directly in the face.

His hair is black, half-curly and half-straight, and his head slopes back gradually from the forehead to a high point in the rear, denoting large self-esteem. Phrenological marks of ignorance—almost idiocy—and sensuality are also precominant.

His mustache is rather slight, black, tending to gray, and to-day he had a short, stubby three or four days' growth of black beard.

Frenchy's features are generally sharp, the nose especially, and the chin much inclined that way. His lips are thin and his cheekbones high and prominent.

The suspect is a slim-built man, but his frame is apparently a powerful one. His legs are long, as are also his arms, hands and fingers. He is flat-chested, and a little inclined to be round-shouldered. His gait is the lazy shuffle of the indolent negro.

Frenchy's clothes are much too small for him. His coat and vest belong to a Spring suit of light gray material and the coat is ragged and torn. The sleeves are fully two inches short for his long, bony arms.

His shirt is a cheap, light-striped tennis affair and his small 13 neck has difficulty in filling up the 16 collar.

His pants are of a dark, blue plaid pattern and fully too much as short for his gaunt legs as his coat sleeves are for his arms.

His shoes are Congress gaiters, full of holes at the heel, through which his large bare feet showed plainly.

Both Frenchy's hands are tattooed on the back in India ink, with serpents, flowers and various designs, among which the Turkish star and crescent is predominant.

On his right forearm is tattooed a dancing-girl in short skirts, surmounting the words, "Fatma Mahomet makdon." This would indicate that the work was done by a Turk.

Near the dancing girl is the half-finished head of a second girl and next to that the figure of a dancing man.

"C. KNICLO" NOT YET TRACED.

Inspector Byrnes admitted late this afternoon that he had no clue to the identity or whereabouts of "C. Knicio," the fair haired, light mustached man who accompanied Carrie Brown to the East River Hotel. Neither had he traced the blood-stained knife to Frenchy's possession.

ONE TOPIC AT THE HOTEL.

By orders of the police all avenues of information at the East River Hotel to-day were tightly closed to reporters.

Room 33, said to have been occupied by Frenchy the night of the murder, Thursday, April 23, and room 31, diagonally across the hall from it, were tightly locked and reporters were absolutely refused entrance.

No one was allowed even on the landing or in the hallway of that floor. "It's Inspector Byrnes's orders," was the only reply made by Proprietor Jennings. The register of the hotel had been taken by the police.

Among patrons of the hotel the murder and the charge against Frenchy were the sole topic of discussion.

When an EVENING WORLD reporter went there Sam Shine, the barkeeper, with fierce red mustache and hair like sunset glow, leaned on the bar with an air of positiveness in his eye and an equal degree of positiveness in his voice, and was telling his friends, "He is the man," meaning that Frenchy No. 1 was the murderer of Carrie Brown.

Sam Shine had heard Inspector Byrnes say so, and he was repeating the story in all its gory details to several drinkers, repeating, "I tell you he is the man; me and Byrnes say so."

Sam Shine has grown several inches since Inspector Byrnes has given him certain instructions. Sam Saine considers it a police secret, himself the confidant of the Inspector, and for the nonce a privileged character. He talks loud and keeps his saloon open later than usual.

But the secret. It is too big for Sam Shine to keep. It had to come out, all in the strictest confidence, of course. Sam Shine wants his constituency to know that he is on speaking terms with Headquarters.

The first man who was made the repository of Inspector Byrnes's secret was Tower Bill, he who takes his name from the giant stone pillar which supports the big bridge on Cherry street, and which protects him from pneumonia draughts at night.

As Bill put down his glass after swallowing his morning drink he said: "Well?" looking askance at Sam. Sam knew what that well meant. Bill wanted information about the all-absorbing topic among the Cherry Hill fraternity, and he knew that no one would spread the news quicker than Tower Bill.

Sam leaned over, and in a whisper that can only be imparted to the voice by long familiarity with Sam's favorite brandy, said to Bill:

"Say, it's the Modoc."

"Who's the Modoc?"

"Why, the mug that cut Carrie Brown. You know him. He's that greasy-faced black fellow what laid around here."

Bill looked like a man who didn't know, but he was willing to know and said "Yes."

"Got him? G-o-t h-i-m? Had him ever since the day he did it. But don't say nothing about it. The room the Modoc had is closed up, and nobody can't see the register until we got a straight case against him."

Bill either did not notice or failed to be impressed by the plural personal pronoun, and Sam was disgusted.

There was an embarrassing pause, which was happily interrupted by the entrance of two strangers, and Sam, to "get even" on Bill for his slight, determined that he should not be the sole possessor of Inspector Byrnes's secret, and in turn confided it to them.

Eddie Fitzgerald, keeper of the register and the keys, was entertaining two of his friends at the other side of the bar on the same subject.

"Will this interfere with your license?" asked one.

"Interfere with nothing," retorted that functionary.

FRENCHY HAS COUNSEL.

Lawyer House, of the firm of Levy, Friend & House, whom Judge Martine assigned as counsel for Sherlick, when seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning said:

"As yet I am unacquainted with the details of the case.

"My information has been gathered from the newspapers and it was something of a surprise to us when Judge Martine assigned us to represent the prisoner.

"My partner, Mr. Friend, was present when Sherlick was arraigned before Judge Martine, and after a brief consultation with the prisoner he advised him not to answer questions. Sherlick was then remanded to Police Headquarters and we have not seen him since."

"What do you propose to do towards securing his release?" asked the reporter.

"We have not determined on anything as yet.

"We have been so busy with other matters that we have had no time to consult with each other in the matter. I have nothing to say about the merits of the case.

"Perhaps to-night or to-morrow we will try and see Sherlick at Police Headquarters and consult with him."

FRENCHY'S HISTORY LITTLE KNOWN.

For a man of Frenchy's reputed brutality he is little known in the Fourth Ward, where he is said to have committed all kinds of outrages and unnatural crimes.

Ask any one who knew Frenchy and he will tell you that Inspector Byrnes's revelations are a surprise to him. Frenchy had always been known and considered as a harmless and broken-down tramp.

Tom Bennett, who keeps the dance-house at

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

WALL ST.

STOCK REPORTS.

Buoyant Speculation Succeeded by a Turn for the Bears in Wall Street.

Three Millions of Gold Shipments by To-Morrow's Vessels.

Lowest Prices of the Day Marked at the Close—The Quotations.

There was a buoyant tone to speculation again to-day, and the brokers had more business than at any time for months.

Prices made a further advance of ½ to 2 points, and the dealings were attended with considerable excitement. The bulls kept steam up until it was announced that $2,300,000 gold had been engaged for shipment to Europe.

On this there were first extensive realizations and then a smart raid all along the line. Many stocks lost the early improvement and some sold below last night's figures.

Although the dealings were well distributed, the activity was particularly marked in the granger stocks, National Cordage, American Sugar, Northern Pacific preferred and Missouri Pacific.

Disbursements this month for dividends and interests are estimated at about $35,000.

To-day being a holiday in London, the Stock Exchange there is closed until Monday.

Another half a million gold was taken after noon for shipment to Europe, making the total engagements for to-morrow's steamships $2,850,000. This, coupled with an advance in the rates for call loans to 8 a 10 per cent, led to still lower prices for stocks, and the bottom figures of the day were generally touched in the closing dealings.

In regard to the report of an application for a receiver of the St. Louis and San Francisco, Col. McCook says:

"By agreement between the officers of the St. Louis & San Francisco Co. and the committee of first preferred shareholders, the special meetings of stockholders called for the 6th and 7th of May have been postponed to the 27th and 28th of May, so as to permit the first preferred stockholders to apply to the Court for determination of their claim that their stock is entitled to preference and lien in dividends over any mortgage bonds issued subsequent to the issue of the first preferred stock."

The sales of stocks at the New York Stock Exchange were 348,228 shares, of silver 548,000 ounces, and of oil 29,000 barrels.

The Treasury Department to-day purchased 175,000 ounces of silver at 97.6 and 98.4, out of total offerings of 739,000 ounces.

Closing Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos.
American Sugar Ref	89⅝	91⅝	89⅝	90⅝
American Sugar Ref. pfd.	92⅞	92⅞	92⅞	92⅞
American Cotton Oil	26½	26½	26	26
Amer. Cotton Oil trst	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝
Amer. Cotton Oil Tr.	27½	27½	27	27
Atch. Top. & Santa Fe	34⅞	34⅞	33	33⅛
Buffalo R. & Pitts.	27	27	27	27⅛
Buffalo R. & Pitts. pref.	79⅝	79⅝	79⅝	79⅝
Cameron Coal	1	1	1	1
Canada Southern	52	52	52	52
Chesapeake & Ohio	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞
Chesapeake & O. 1st pref.	53⅝	53⅝	53	53
Chicago Gas	80⅞	81⅞	80⅛	80⅛
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	90⅝	91⅛	90⅝	90⅝
Chicago & Northwest	111⅝	111⅝	110⅞	110⅞
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	66⅝	66⅝	65⅝	65⅝
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pd	111⅝	111⅝	111	111
Chic., Rock Island & Pac	80	80⅝	79	79⅛
Chic. & Eastern Ill.	67⅞	67⅞	66	66
Chic. & Eastern Ill. pfd.	97⅞	97⅞	97	97
Cleve., Cin., Chic. & St. L.	65⅝	65⅝	65	65
Col. & Hock. Valley	27⅞	28⅞	27⅞	28⅞
Col. Coal & Iron	30	30	30	30⅝
Consolidated Gas	99⅞	99⅞	99⅞	99⅞
Del., Lack. & West	140⅞	140⅞	139⅞	139⅞
Delaware & Hudson	136⅞	136⅞	136⅞	136⅞
Denver & Rio Grande	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞
Den. & Rio Grande pref.	61⅞	61⅞	61⅞	61⅞
Dis. & Cattle Feed Trust	47⅞	47⅞	46⅞	46⅞
Edison Gen. El.	101	102⅛	100	101
E. Ten. Va. & Ga.	7	7	7	7
Great Northern pfd.	90	90	90	90
Iowa Central	9	9	9	9
Iowa Central pref.	29⅞	30	29⅞	29⅞
Laclede Gas	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Lake Shore	112⅞	112⅞	112	112
Lake Erie & Western	14⅞	14⅞	14⅞	14⅞
Lake Erie & West. pref	61⅞	61⅞	61⅞	61⅞
Long Island	93	93	93	93
Louisville & Nashville	81⅞	81⅞	81⅞	81⅞
Louisville, N. Alb. & Chi.	28⅞	29	27⅞	28
Manhattan Consol.	106⅞	106⅞	106⅞	106⅞
Mem. & St Louis	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞
Minn. & St. Louis pref.	11⅞	11⅞	11⅞	11⅞
Missouri Pacific	73⅞	73⅞	71⅞	71⅞
Mobile & Ohio	40⅞	40⅞	40⅞	40⅞
Mo., Kan. & Tex. pref.	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞
Mo., Kan. & Tex. ex. 2d	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞
Nash., Chat. & St. L.	100	100	99⅞	99⅞
National Cordage	97⅞	97⅞	97⅞	97⅞
National Cordage pfd.	107	109⅞	107	109
Nat. Lead Trust	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞
New Jersey Central	121⅞	121⅞	120⅞	120⅞
New York Central	103⅞	103⅞	103⅞	103⅞
New York & North. pref.	20	21	20	20
New York & New Eng.	41⅞	41⅞	39⅞	40
N. Y., Chic. & St. L.	22⅞	22⅞	22	22
N. Y., L. E. & W. pref	34⅞	34⅞	34⅞	34⅞
N. Y. Susq. & W. pref.	33⅞	33⅞	33⅞	33⅞
Norfolk & West	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞
Norfolk & West. pref.	56⅞	56⅞	56⅞	56⅞
Northern Pacific	28	28⅞	27⅞	27⅞
Northern Pacific pref.	73	73⅞	71⅞	71⅞
North American	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
Ontario & West	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
Oregon Improvement	32⅞	32⅞	32⅞	32⅞
Oregon Short Line	29⅞	29⅞	29	29
Pacific Mail	32⅞	32⅞	32⅞	32⅞
Pipe Line Certificates	66⅞	66⅞	66⅞	66⅞
Phila. & Reading	34⅞	35	33⅞	33⅞
Pitts., Cinc. & Kansas City	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞
Pitts., C., C. & St. L. pfd	63⅞	63⅞	63⅞	63⅞
Rich. & West P. Ter.	18⅞	18⅞	18	18
Rich. & W. P. Ter. pfd.	72⅞	72⅞	72⅞	72⅞
Rio Grande W	45⅞	44	43⅞	43⅞
Rio G. Western pfd.	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞
St. Paul & Omaha	28⅞	28⅞	28⅞	28⅞
Silver Certificates	99⅞	99⅞	98⅞	98⅞
Southern Pacific	31⅞	32	31⅞	31⅞
Texas Land	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞
Texas Pacific	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞
Tenn. Coal & Iron	36	36⅞	35⅞	36⅞
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	19	19	19	19
Union Pacific	51⅞	52⅞	51	51
U. P., Den. & Gulf	22	22	22	22
Wabash, St. L. & Pac.	11⅞	11⅞	10⅞	10⅞
Wabash, St. L. & Pac. pf	22⅞	23⅞	22⅞	22⅞
Western Union Tele.	82	83	81⅞	82⅞
Wheeling & Lake Erie	26⅞	27⅞	26	26⅞
Wheeling & Lake Erie pf.	77⅞	78⅞	77	77
Wisconsin Central	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞

* Ex div.

Mining Stocks.

The following were the closing prices for mining stocks at the Consolidated Exchange:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
American Flag	.01	.06	Iron Silver	1.00	—
Alice	1.50	1.75	Iron Hill	—	.60
Astoria	.01	.03	Julia con.	.25	—
Aspen	—	4.50	La Cross	.05	.08
Alta	15.00	15.10	Leadville con	.11	.13
Bodie	.55	—	Little Chief	.21	.24
Bruns. con	.09	.10	Moulton	.30	.32
Bull'n Gold	.47	.49	Mono	.60	—
Cal. & H.	.70	—	Monitor	.04	.05
Chrysolite	.25	—	Navajo	.55	—
Con. Central	—	1.50	N. Belle Isle	.90	—
Con. Cal. & Va.	14⅞	15⅛	North Star	—	6.00
Con. T. Co. block	.19	.20	Ontario	36.00	40.00
Bonds	—	40.00	Orient & M.	—	.05
Scrip	36.00	—	Plymouth	1.00	2.00
Dunkin	.03	—	P. Arnouse	.47	.51
Deadwood Ter.	1.10	—	Sage Hen	.11	.15
Denver City con	—	.10	Rob'n con	.52	—
Eureka con.	2.50	—	Sierra Nev.	3.40	—
El Cristo	—	.65	Standard	1.00	1.40
F. Du bont	.40	—	Silver King	.24	.25
Freeland	.18	.20	Santiago	—	.10
Fd Tress	.40	—	Sacramento	—	.10
Gould & C.	2.40	—	Silver Cord	.23	.31
Hale & Nor.	3.40	—	Small Hopes	—	.04
Homestake	6.75	—	Stombone	.01	.03
Horn Silver	3.50	—	Tonga	—	.50
Hotsche	—	.03	Union con	4.00	—
			Ward con	.25	—

Fishermen, Take Notice.

It will be high water to-morrow, May 2, at Sandy Hook at 2.49 P. M.; at Governor's Island at 2.67 P. M., and at Hell Gate at 4.36 P. M.

The N. Y. Hygeia Ice Co., Ltd., delivers perfectly pure ice. 53d st., E. R. "."

RACING.

BY A NOSE.

Grimaldi Beat Rover in a Desperate Finish.

KINGSTOCK WON HANDILY.

Dusty Roads Keep Many Spectators and Dollars Away from Guttenburg.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, May 1.—There were no signs of a raid being made at Guttenburg to-day, and every one was cheerful and happy. A very large crowd was present, and the grand stand was jammed with ladies. The weather was warm, but the journey to the track was very disagreeable, the dust being as thick as a fog.

It is a matter of comment that the track officials do not send a watering cart over the roads before racing begins. It would cost little and greatly benefit the crowds as to their personal comfort. The track was in perfect condition and as fast as lightning. The programme was an excellent one and a good day's racing was looked forward to.

Tioga opened as favorite for the first race, but the money poured in on Headlight in such sums that he was the real favorite at the close, with Tioga a strong second choice. Lamar was backed strongly, with Taral up, and a great tip was out on My Craft.

The start was a very bad one, Sade being left at the post and the favorite practically so. Headlight made up a lot of ground, but could not do better than fourth. Tioga won handily from Fitzroy, with Mycraft third.

Kingslock was the favorite for the second race, but the others were so well thought of that there was always a good price against him. It was a good betting event. Gloster, Deer Lodge, Pericles and Harrisburg were all backed heavily. There was another poor start in this race, the field getting away in struggling order.

The favorite won easily from Harrisburg, who beat Deer Lodge just as easily. Gloster couldn't raise a gallop, and his jockey evidently did not care whether he did not not.

The third race found Rover a hot favorite. On his last race it looked a good thing, but many do not fancy Lambley on him, and so they played Grimaldi with Hamilton up to win. Cassella was also well played, but the others were at fancy prices.

Grimaldi and Rover had a lighting finish for the purse and Grimaldi got the verdict by a nose. Cassella was third.

FIRST RACE.

Five furlongs; selling.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Tioga	119	J. Tribe	5—2	4—5
2 Fitzroy	122	Littlefield	3—1	1—2
3 My Craft	98	H. Anderson	10—1	3—1
4 Headlight	107	Flynn	2—1	3—5
5 Henry Mack	104	Fitzgerald	60—1	20—1
6 James	107	Taral	4—1	1—2
7 Lee S.	107	M. Bergen	20—1	6—1
8 Carlow	104	James	15—1	30—1
9 Sade	107	T. Flynn	200—1	60—1

The start was a miserable one, with Sade and Headlight left at the post. Lee S. was the first to show with Carlow, My Craft and Lamar next.

My Craft rushed to the front nearing the turn and showed the way around the turn with Fitzroy, Lee S., Carlow and Tioga next.

Lee S. showed in front at the head of the stretch, and there was a general closing up, and at the last sixteenth Tioga shot to the front and won by half a length from Fitzroy, who beat Mycraft a length. Time—1.03¼.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $6.50; place, $4.10. Fitzroy paid $8.70.

SECOND RACE.

Selling; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Kingstock	124	Taral	3—1	4—5
2 Harrisburg	126	M. Bergen	4—1	7—5
3 Deer Lodge	121	Miller	4—1	8—5
4 Pericles	98	Martin	4—1	7—5
5 Fagan	107	Stevenson	15—1	6—1
6 Gloster	126	Barnes	7—2	8—5
7 Harry Russell	124	W. H'sparrick	25—1	7—1

Harrisburg was the first to show, with Fagan, Kingstock, Deer Lodge, Pericles and Harry Russell next.

Harrisburg made the pace down to the turn, with Kingstock, Deer Lodge and Pericles close behind.

No change was made until the stretch was reached. There Taral cut loose with Kingstock, and coming away won easily by a length from Harrisburg, who beat Deer Lodge half a length. Time—1.16½.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $9.85; place, $4. Harrisburg paid $3.90.

THIRD RACE.

Mile and a furlong; selling.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Grimaldi	112	Hamilton	2—1	9—10
2 Rover	112	Lambley	3—5	out
3 Cassella	106	Fresna	15—1	3—5
4 Lord of the Harem	114	Barbee	100—1	15—1
5 Passmore	71	J. Lambley	100—1	12—1

The order at the start was Lord of the Harem, Passmore, Cassella, Rover and Grimaldi. This order was unchanged until the last turn was reached, when Rover took third place and Cassella second, Passmore dropping out of it.

Rover took up the running turning into the stretch, and at the last furlong pole was joined by Grimaldi. A desperate finish ensued to the wire, with Grimaldi winning by a nose. Rover beat Cassella a length for the place. Time—1.58.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $11.55; place, $3.30. Rover paid $2.50.

FOURTH RACE.

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

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Count	118	Lambley	5—1	even
2 Uncle Sim	118	G. Covington	even	1—2
3 Belle Phoebe colt	118	Flynn	4—1	1—5
4 Money Maid	118	Barton	20—1	15—1
5 Nan's husband	118	Fitzsimmons	30—1	15—1
6 Kate Mulkey filly	115	Irving	40—1	12—1
7 Tasco	118	H. Anderson	30—1	15—1
8 Upstart	118	Cronin	8—1	10—1
9 Leonard	118	Nowal	20—1	8—1
10 Veracity gelding	118	Higgins	40—1	12—1

Uncle Sim was the first to show with Money Maid, Tascia, Belle Phoebe colt, Count and Veracity gelding next.

The Count rushed to the front in the first furlong and made the running to the head of the stretch with Uncle Sim Money Maid and Belle Phoebe next.

Count strived in front to the end, winning, whipped, by half a length from Uncle Sim, who beat Belle Phoebe colt two lengths. Time—50¼s.

Pilot Race—Six and one-half furlongs. Jack Rose won, Prince Howard second and Bellwood third. Time—1.22.

The N. Y. Hygeia Ice Co., Ltd., delivers perfectly pure ice. 53d st., E. R. "."

THE QUEEN OF THE MAY.

GALLIFET WON EASILY.

He Gathered in the Pabst Handicap at Bennings To-Day.

BENNING'S RACE TRACK, MAY 1.—Fine weather and another large crowd were the features of the fourth day of the meeting at Bennings. The programme was a poor one, and the racing not as good as on the preceding days.

Intriguante was 1 to 8 favorite for the opening event, which she won easily by a neck.

The second was a fine betting race, but toward the close the talent plunged on Strideaway, and he went to the post the favorite, and won a good race by a length.

FIRST RACE.

Six furlongs.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 L'Intriguante	110	Littlefield	1—8	out
2 Bellevue	110	Taylor	6—1	out
3 Return	134	Fisher	60—1	5—1

Return made the running to the stretch, where he quit. L'Intriguante and Bellevue drew away, and the former won easily by a neck from Bellevue, who was ten lengths before Return. Time—1.15.

One mile, selling.

SECOND RACE.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Strideaway	91	Sims	3—1	3—5
2 Balisarius	104	Taylor	15—1	even
3 Hypatica	83	H. Jones	4—1	8—1
4 India Rubber	86	M. Fries	7—1	even
5 Barsum	101	A. McCarthy	30—1	10—1
6 Glenloch	86	A. Covington	15—1	2—1
7 Gay Gray	111	H. Lewis	30—1	10—1

Hypatica was first away, and, opening a gap of five lengths, she led to the head of the stretch, when she quit. Balisarius and Strideaway then had a good fight, with Strideaway winning by a length from Balisarius, who was five lengths before Hypatica. Time—1.43.

THIRD RACE.

The Pabst Handicap; mile and a furlong.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Gallifet	108	Day	even	out
2 My Fellow	115	McCarthy	even	out
3 Virgie	90	H. Jones	15—1	2—1

My Fellow made all the running to the stretch, where he swerved, and Gallifet, coming through, won easily by two lengths from My Fellow, who beat Virgie three lengths. Time—1.57.

RACING AT NEWMARKET.

Mr. Fenwick's Filly, Mimi, Wins the 1,000 Guineas Stake There To-Day.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

LONDON, May 1.—The first Spring meeting at Newmarket was brought to a close to-day, and the main feature was the race for the 1,000 guineas' stakes, in which there were seventy-seven subscribers and twelve starters.

The race was won by Noel Fenwick's bay filly Mimi, by Hercules, dam by Lord Lyon, out of Sadie. Daniel Cooper's bay filly Melody (formerly Canticle), by Tynedale