



(1) Mills. (2) Ballist. (3) Ely. (4) Palm. (5) Heffelfinger. (6) Brewster. (7) Haegeman. (8) Bimma. (Cox.) Brown. (1) Newell. (2) Powers. (3) Rantoul. (4) Ignam. (5) Cummings. (6) Vail. (7) Kilton. (8) Perkins. (Cox.) Battelle.

SEVEN IN THE BOX.

Third Day of the Drag Net for Jurors in the Ripper Trial

Did He Murder and Brutally Slash Old Carrie Brown.

The Algerian a Object of Contempt to Crowds in Court.

The third day of the trial of Amer Ben Ali, called to the bar as "George Frank," for the butchery of Carrie Brown, the disolute hag known among her jiding, jeering, looting as-



SCENES IN THE COURT ROOM.

scotates as "Old Shakespeare." Amer Ben Ali is an enigma. The police call him "Frenchy No. 1." Never before in the history of New York has the police succeeded so well in completely surrounding a murder in mystery.

Every witness in the case was nabbed by Chief Byrne's men and hidden away from investigating laymen in the House of Detention, that last necessary relic of civilized barbarism.

The people have only this Algerian Arab, who speaks monosyllabic English with difficulty and understands almost nothing that is said to him or in his presence.

The public, save the very few who regard admission to the court chamber where Governor Smith sits in judgment, must see Amer Ben Ali through the scrutinizing, analytical eyes of the press.

Carrie Brown's slayer was more than a fiend incarnate. That much is settled in every mind.

Look at the yellow-brown, hollow-eyed, half-northed, unaccommodated fellow who is charged with the butchery.

Tall, thin, angular, more than developed in the cast-off clothing of Fred House, his chief counsel, Amer Ben Ali sat in the prisoner's pen at the rear of the court-room when an Englishman reporter stepped to the grated door this morning.

Amer, the son of Ali, was slowly weaving coils of aromatic smoke from a delicate Turkish cigarette. He arose, greeted the caller with an Oriental salutation, and peered his head like one who anticipates difficulty in hearing or in understanding a coming remark.

The sunken eyes, small, deep brown, to near together, peered wistfully at the stranger. The skin over the high cheek-bones, a curious yellow, form of "tombo pallor," shone and glistened. The retreating brows, thick and corrugated in the effort to exert all the faculties towards comprehension of what is to be said.

"Good morning, Amer."

The anxious, thin look gives place to a smile, calm and simple. A pleased smile. The stranger has said something that he understands.

"How long is Amerique, Amer?" the visitor asks, prepotating unconsciously the common ablent of trying to make one who cannot understand good English understand no English at all.

Amer spreads both hands, shrugs the angular shoulders, arches the overhanging brows, rolls up the ferret-like brown eyes and says:

"Foot sleep Amer."

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions on the Various Winners To-Day.

Programme of the Several Events to Be Run On.

Sheephead Bay's programme to-day is fully up to the average. Every one of the several events should furnish exciting contests.

There are no stake events on the card, but the racing will be just as good for all that. The track will be dry and fast. The most interesting race of the day seems to be the following:

First Race—Sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward, with \$1,000 added; one mile. 160° Drake..... 15 1/2 Kingstock..... 12 1/2 161° Chesapeake..... 16 1/2 Little Kitch..... 12 1/2 162° Long Pines..... 12 1/2 India Rubber..... 10 1/2 163° Omelet..... 10 1/2

Cassius ought to certainly break the ice to-day and score his first break of the year. He will have a hard nut to crack in Drizzle, who should be very close up at the finish. Chesapeake may beat the others.

Second Race—Sweepstakes, with \$1,000 added; one mile. 105° Albatross..... 10 1/2 Merced..... 10 1/2 106° Albatross..... 10 1/2 Merced..... 10 1/2 107° Albatross..... 10 1/2 Merced..... 10 1/2 108° Albatross..... 10 1/2 Merced..... 10 1/2 109° Albatross..... 10 1/2 Merced..... 10 1/2 110° Albatross..... 10 1/2 Merced..... 10 1/2

Tremont seems to have an easy thing in this event and should win handily. Mc Vernon ought to be the runner-up and Albatross should beat the others.

Third Race—Handicap sweepstakes for three-year-olds, with \$1,250 added; one mile and a furlong. 125° Portchester..... 13 1/2 Rebel..... 10 1/2 126° Portchester..... 13 1/2 Rebel..... 10 1/2 127° Portchester..... 13 1/2 Rebel..... 10 1/2 128° Portchester..... 13 1/2 Rebel..... 10 1/2 129° Portchester..... 13 1/2 Rebel..... 10 1/2 130° Portchester..... 13 1/2 Rebel..... 10 1/2

The third race ought to go to Portchester, notwithstanding his weight. His past performances justify the opinion. Ideal looks to have a look in for the place, and Bermuda may be third.

Fourth Race—Sweepstakes, with \$1,000 added; one mile. 121° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 122° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 123° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 124° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 125° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 126° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 127° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 128° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 129° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 130° St. Louis..... 11 1/2

This race may go to Fairy. In fact she should win in a canter. Trinity should be the runner-up and Vagabond may beat the others.

Fifth Race—Sweepstakes, with \$1,000 added; one mile. 111° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 112° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 113° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 114° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 115° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 116° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 117° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 118° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 119° St. Louis..... 11 1/2 120° St. Louis..... 11 1/2

Atlantic seems to have a picnic in this event and should win both heats without trying very hard. Rock should be second and Snake will probably beat Lyan for the place.

Sixth Race—Handicap sweepstakes, with \$1,000 added; one mile. 140° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 141° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 142° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 143° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 144° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 145° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 146° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 147° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 148° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 149° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2 150° Waterbury..... 12 1/2 Admiral..... 10 1/2

The sixth race should fall to Kern, who has the best of the field. Admiral ought to be second and Kingmaker may beat the others.

Morning Paper Selections. First Race—Cassius, Chesapeake. Second Race—Fremont, Pica. Third Race—Bermuda, Lizzie. Fourth Race—Fairy, Kitty T. Fifth Race—St. Louis, Kingmaker. Sixth Race—Kingmaker, Admiral.

First Race—Cassius, India Rubber. Second Race—Hocess, Fremont. Third Race—Laurestan, Bermuda. Fourth Race—Fairy, Vagabond. Fifth Race—Rock, Atlantic. Sixth Race—Kingmaker, Admiral.

First Race—Cassius, Chesapeake. Second Race—Fremont, Pica. Third Race—Bermuda, Lizzie. Fourth Race—Fairy, Kitty T. Fifth Race—St. Louis, Kingmaker. Sixth Race—Kingmaker, Admiral.

First Race—Cassius, Long Dash. Second Race—Athbar, Mount Vernon. Third Race—Portchester, Laurestan. Fourth Race—Fairy, Sirocco. Fifth Race—Atlantic, Lyan. Sixth Race—Vengour, Watterson, Admiral.

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ITS STENCHES BOTTLED UP.

Standard Gas Company Abates Its Riverside Nuisance.

Health Officials Investigate and Harlem Gets Relief.

The Board of Health is at work upon its census of the gas-house district along the East River front in Harlem. Inspectors went around yesterday among the tenement-houses near the foot of East One Hundred and Fifteenth and One Hundred and Sixteenth streets, questioning the residents about the smells and stench against which such bitter complaint has been raised.

Very little odor was perceptible from the Standard Gaslight Company's works yesterday, although the wind was in the right direction to waft the stenches over the city if there had been any of the old refuse lying around.

The company's agents are shrewd, however, and, bowing to the public demand, every means has been utilized to kill the bad smells which were formerly let loose in the neighborhood. Lime and other chemicals are used to disinfect the oil refuse, and everything combustible is burned.

As a result of precautions taken a stranger going through the district now would not know that there is a gas-house in the vicinity. If the company continues to exercise these precautions it is all that the dwellers in the neighborhood demand. It shows that the nuisance can be abated and has temporarily, at least, been stopped.

THE EVENING WORLD has explained that the chief source of the nuisance in the past has been the pollution of the water in the East River by the discharge of the refuse liquid from the gas retorts and generators into the slips along the foot of One Hundred and Fifteenth street.

The current of the stream does not reach the East River until the water has been in the slips under the wharves of the gas company for several days.

This practice also has been stopped during the past week, and yesterday the water in the East River off One Hundred and Fifteenth street was clean and uncontaminated.

The present investigation of the Board of Health is being conducted under the personal supervision of Dr. Ewing, the sanitary superintendent, and will probably abate the nuisance from which they have so long suffered.

"The Finest Story in the World." That is what its author, Rudyard Kipling, calls it and this is what you will call it after reading it in the next Sunday World.

FIVE PERSONS DROWNED. Sad Ending of a Pleasure Party on the Ohio River.

CINCINNATI, O., June 25.—Five people, of the best citizens of Riverside, were out floating down the Ohio River in a yawl at 10.15 last night. Suddenly the screams of women were heard, and the tractorless river was the grave of five people, whose hearts but a moment before beat high with hope.

The victims were Mr. Thomas Thurman, this city, aged fifty-four; Mr. Joe Zins, aged twenty-five; Miss Catherine Cox, aged twenty-three; Miss Lillian Hurling, aged twenty-two; and Miss Lillian Hurling, aged twenty-two.

The yawl was on the river and had just passed a steamer going upstream and were floating down the river, when they met the tugboat Frank Gilmore coming upstream with a large tow of empty barges, with no lights out on the barges. They steered clear of the steamer but were run down by its barges.

People on the shore heard the screams and put out to the rescue. The empty yawl was all they found.

IRON DEALERS ASSN. George W. Stetson & Co., Wall Street and Boston, Have Failed.

The Sheriff is in possession of the offices, bank accounts and other property of George W. Stetson & Co., 69 Wall street, iron commission merchants. An attachment obtained by Picanda, Mather & Co., Cleveland, for \$8,500 caused the firm to assign to Theron O. Strong, without protest.

William W. Van Voorhis and Herman P. Schuyler composed the firm and George W. Stetson is a special partner. It was alleged that the firm sold pig-iron for the Cleveland house and failed to account for the proceeds. The firm has a branch at 72 Kirby street, Boston.

Not a Majority of Bakers in the Paris Strike. (BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.) PARIS, June 25.—In spite of the prospects of a scarcity of meat, vegetables and fruit, as well as of bread, it is now stated that the majority of the bakers have not struck.

To-day the bakers and retail grocery stores are thoroughly guarded by police, and the great race between Harvard and Yale is at last here, and a better day could not be desired.

At 3 o'clock this morning a slight shower fell, but a few hours later everything was clear and beautiful.

EXTRA HARVARD!

Yale's Chain of Victories Broken at Last.

Crimson's Crew Wins the Great 'Varsity Race.

The Annual Struggle Finished on the New England Thames.

Scenes of Great Excitement During and After the Race.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NEW LONDON, June 25.—The great 'Varsity race of eight-oared crews is over. Harvard wins and Yale's chain of victories is broken.

Harvard crossed in 21:48; Yale 22:08. There was great excitement during and after the struggle, on both banks of the Thames.

Yale-Harvard record, 30:10, made on the New London course by Yale, in 1888.

Bulletins of the Event. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NEW LONDON, June 25.—11.30 A. M.—The Harvard crew has taken position.

The Yale crew is coming down the river on its launch, with look in tow. Observation train just stopped at the finish line.

11.32—Harvard crew has the east course and Yale the west. Crews to position.

Starter's boat goes out to clear the course. Many spectators and yachts on the river. Referee now addressing the crews.

11.39—Off they go. Harvard takes the lead at the start. 11.40—Yale rowing 38 strokes to minute.

11.41—At the first mile flag Harvard leads by about four lengths. 11.50—Yale rowing 38 and Harvard 40.

11.55—Harvard passed second mile. Harvard, 10:44; Yale, 10:55. 11.58—Harvard lead six lengths, estimated.

11.54—Searing third mile post, Harvard still leading. 11.55—Passing third-mile post, Harvard six lengths ahead.

Harvard's time 10:05, Yale, 10:34. Both crews rowing thirty-six strokes to minute. 11.58—Coming near finish, Harvard's good still leading, Yale rowing only 22.

12—Harvard wins. Previous Yale-Harvard Races. Following is a record of the annual Yale-Harvard race from its establishment in 1820 to the last race in 1890:

Table with columns: Year, Crew, Time, Location. Rows include 1820 Harvard 22:00, 1821 Yale 21:00, 1822 Harvard 20:00, 1823 Yale 19:00, 1824 Harvard 18:00, 1825 Yale 17:00, 1826 Harvard 16:00, 1827 Yale 15:00, 1828 Harvard 14:00, 1829 Yale 13:00, 1830 Harvard 12:00.

Weather and Incidents of the Morning—Expectations of the Crews. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NEW LONDON, COBN, June 25.—The day of the great race between Harvard and Yale is at last here, and a better day could not be desired.

At 3 o'clock this morning a slight shower fell, but a few hours later everything was clear and beautiful.

JOCKEY GARRISON'S DISGRACE.

His Suspension by the Board of Control the Talk of the Turf.

His Own Foolish Talk Responsible for His Downfall.

The disgrace of Edward H. Garrison, one of the greatest jockeys this country has ever produced, is the talk of the turf to-day. The Board of Control, which is composed of representatives from the Monmouth Park, New York, Coney Island and Brooklyn Jockey clubs, issued this order late yesterday:

"The Horse of Edward H. Garrison is hereby suspended."

An EVENING WORLD reporter asked Secretary Vonburg to define the specific charge of which Garrison was guilty. He replied:

"All I am at liberty to say is that Garrison has been suspended on general principles."

It all came about in a curious way and was caused by Garrison's foolish talk.

He has had several mounts on Nomad, a colt owned by ex-Senator L. J. Rose, of California. Nomad has several times been pitted against St. Florian, the acknowledged crack of the two-year-olds. On one occasion Garrison was heard to say:

"I've got a bet on Nomad and I'll put St. Florian over the fence before I get through. A few days after this remark was made St. Florian and Victory were in the race together. Garrison rode the latter and St. Florian bolted through the gate and won."

In view of Garrison's remarks a suspicion immediately arose that he had had something to do with St. Florian's victory and investigation was ordered on complaint of Mr. John A. Morris, owner of St. Florian.

The board of control investigated Garrison. But while this investigation was going on other charges were made against him.

It was said that he pulled Judge Murren in a race that Tullis Blackburn, Madison and St. Florian were in. Blackburn and Murren were the favorites after that happening. This was also investigated by the board and it is supposed to be the real reason of Garrison's suspension.

It is also said that Garrison's whole career has been reviewed, and all the cases of delinquency in which he has been concerned have been investigated.

NEARLY HALF A MILLION STOLEN. New Shortage in Merzbacher's New York Life Account.

It is now stated, on the authority of an officer of the New York Life Insurance Company, that a new shortage of \$1,250,000 has been discovered in the accounts of the Spanish-American Department.

This deficit is also due to the peculiar business methods of Agent Merzbacher, and added to the former shortage in his accounts of \$275,000, brings the total amount of his delinquency up to nearly half a million.

Sanchez, the partner of Merzbacher, recently reached London on his return from Barcelona, and was interviewed by a World correspondent yesterday.

"I knew of Merzbacher's embezzlement last November," he said, "and at once laid the matter before the Company. They urged me to prosecute, but I kept Merzbacher's crookedness secret, because I thought it would benefit me personally from a pecuniary point of view."

Mr. Sanchez says that he has already paid the Company in full for Merzbacher's delinquencies.

President Beers, who is also in London, says he has instructed Sanchez to return to New York and answer all questions made against himself, his partner and the Company.

Echoes of the Western Storms. There were two cyclones, within an hour at Hemet, Ark., yesterday. Much damage was done, but no lives were lost.

The town of Mayville, Ia., was completely wrecked by lightning and fire yesterday. The houses only remain. The town's people are camping in the fields.

PROF. NORTHROP IS DEAD.

His Injuries in the Explosion at Columbia College Proved Fatal.

Janitor Simpson Will Lose His Eye, but He and His Assistant Will Live.

Death ended the agonies of Prof. John J. Northrop, of Columbia College, at 4 o'clock this morning. The story of the accident in which he was fatally burned by an explosion of a barrel of alcohol was told in the Special Hazing edition of THE EVENING WORLD yesterday.

Dr. Northrop, who was instructor in Zoology at the Columbia School of Mines, was supervising some work being done in the basement of the school of Mines, at Forty-ninth street and Park avenue, by Janitor William Simpson and his assistant, Thomas Tighe. They were filling a ten-gallon demijohn with alcohol, and the doctor hit a match to see if it was full. The explosion followed in a second, and all the men were covered with the burning fluid.

Prof. Northrop was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital, where he suffered intensely till the end came. Simpson, whose face, hands and arms were badly burned, was also taken to the hospital. It is said he will recover, though he will probably lose his right eye. Tighe escaped with slight injuries, and is doing well at his home, 90 Amsterdam avenue.

Dr. Northrop was thirty years of age, and lived at Yonkers. He graduated from Columbia in 1861, and received the degree of Ph. D. three years later. He became an instructor in the college soon after graduation. He had arranged to sail for Europe next week, intending to study in his specialties in a German university.

The professor was very popular among his associates and the Columbia students, and his death is a great loss to the college.

Mrs. Northrop was at her husband's bedside till a late hour, but in vain. The cause of the explosion is still under investigation. The funeral arrangements have not yet been completed.

ONE KILLED, SEVERAL INJURED. Frantic Horses Bring a Fatal Termination to a Masonic Celebration.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.) NEW ORLEANS, La., June 25.—The Masons of the city celebrated St. John's Day yesterday at West End, and among the means of entertainment was a lot of fireworks.

The platform of pyrotechnics held thousands of people. Into these they dashed at the explosion of the first bomb a team of horses and a carriage which had been standing in the roadway.

Mrs. A. J. Michel was knocked down by the maddened horses, her skull fractured and her body cruelly lacerated. Where his life was literally stamped out of him.

Henry Johnson, the colored driver of the carriage, has been arrested, charged with manslaughter.

The Soul of a Viking. For centuries it remained in space, then it reappeared in the person of a young bank clerk, and his story, as told by Rudyard Kipling, makes "The Finest Story in the World," which will appear in the next Sunday World.

Four Men Killed in a Colliery Shaft in St. Helens, Lancashire. (DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.) LIVERPOOL, June 25.—While six men were last night descending the King Pit, owned by Messrs. Evans & Co., at their colliery at Haydock, St. Helens, Lancashire, the boldest accident occurred.

Four of the men were killed instantly and the other two seriously injured.

Cable Brevities. The steamship Normans, from Dieppe for New Haven, grounded off Beach Head with 150 passengers. Floated again at high tide. A fireman was killed by a falling wall during a burning of Alden's Wright's warehouse at Little.

Great Britain has notified the United States of its willingness to take part in the Science and Art Department of the Columbian Fair.

Rudyard Kipling. The latest product of his vivid imagination and his first story since his latest English success, will appear in the next Sunday World.

Fishermen, Take Notice. It will be high water to-morrow, June 27, at Sandy Hook at 11:58 A. M.; at Governor's Head at 12:11 A. M., and at Hell Gate at 2 P. M.

An Early Morning Gaze. Fire in Louis Koch's apartment, at 361 West Fourth street, at 3:30 o'clock this morning, did \$500 damage.