SPORTING EXTRA.

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

The EVENING EDITION World.

SPORTING EXTRA.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1891. PRICE ONE CENT.

BY A HEAD.

Urbana Defeated Tattler in a Fine Finish at Brighton.

ANOTHER BIG CROWD PRESENT.

Reported that Three Jockeys Have Had Their Licenses Revoked.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK, July 3.—The weather cleared off so pleasantly this morning that several thousand people who had made up their minds to stay at home filled their purses and started off to Brighton.

There they found the three or four thousand more who always gamble in shine, and the result was that when the horses went to the post in the first race there was quite a gathering at the track.

The programme was a very good one and there were seven events on the card. In several of these there promised to be interesting racing.

The track was dry and in prime condition and the weather all that could be desired, for the grand stand shut off the cold sea air that was blowing.

It was reported about the track this afternoon that Jockey Harry Anderson had been deprived of his license by the Board of Control. This could not be confirmed, and it may be idle rumor.

The first race was a curious one. Gold Step opened favorite, with La Grippe second and Sir Launcelot third choice. La Grippe was pounded from 4 to 1 to 8 to 5, while Gold Step receded correspondingly.

Then a plunge was made on Sir Launcelot and he dropped from 7 to 1 to 7 to 2, while La Grippe went back. Then Marguerite was withdrawn at the last moment and a new book was ordered.

Marguerite should have been Little Marguerite, and as they scratched her, Goldstep was favorite in the new betting, with La Grippe and Sir Launcelot almost even up for second choice.

The start was a very bad one, and left the race between Goldstep, Sir Launcelot and Blanche, and they finished in the order named. The others were not in it, their chances being killed by the start.

Kitty T. opened an odds-on favorite for the second event, but the money came in so strong on Dr. Helmuth that Kitty T.'s price rapidly receded until the two sold about even up.

Stryke was third choice, but with W. Williams, an unknown jockey, his chances were not favored much. J. B. was backed by many who remembered his good race at Morris Park. The talent called this event a lobster race.

Kitty T. and Palisade raced to the head of the stretch, and then Jones came through with Dr. Helmuth and won easily. Kitty T. beat J. B. as easily for the place.

Fremont was a hot favorite for the third race, with Marty Bergen in the saddle. Zorling was a heavily played second choice, and these two were about the only ones fancied.

The Refraction filly had come backing 1, 2, 3, as had also the Rhoda odd. Zorling won easily from the favorite. Refraction filly was third.

It is reported that Jockeys Barnes, Taylor and Harry Anderson have had their licenses revoked by the Board of Control.

FIRST RACE.

Purse $500, for three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Goldstep	99	Abrams	7—2	1—2
2 Sir Launcelot	112	Thompson	7—1	2—1
3 Blanche	104	Jones	4—5	1—4
4 The Doctor	109	Shelt	30—1	15—1
5 Henry Mack	112	Taylor	30—1	15—1
6 La Grippe	107	Flynn	8—5	1—4
7 Lorillard	102	G. Lynch	5—1	1—2
8 Bachelor	102	Weber	5—1	1—2

The start was a miserable one, there being ten lengths between the leader and the last horse. La Grippe, Blanche, Gold Step and Sir Launcelot had the race between themselves, the others being strung out six lengths behind, with Henry Mac at the head.

Blanche led until the head of the stretch was reached, and then died away. Gold step then came through and won handily by a half length from Sir Launcelot, who beat Blanche three parts of a length. Time—1:17¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $6.90; place, $3.80. Sir Launcelot paid $2.50.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $500; for three-year-olds and upward; allowances; seven furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Dr. Helmuth	104	Jones	7—5	2—5
2 Kitty T.	93	Weber	3—1	2—1
3 J. B.	98	A. Clayton	6—1	2—1
4 Palisade	106	Drake	15—1	3—1
5 Ballston	102	Lamby	10—1	3—1
6 Stryke	112	Williams	6—1	2—1

Ballston was first away, followed by Dr. Helmuth, Kitty T., Palisade and J. B.

Kitty T. rushed to the front on the turn, and with Palisade made the running to the far turn, with Stryke, Dr. Helmuth and Ballston next.

Kitty T. was first into the stretch, with Palisade, J. B. and Dr. Helmuth next.

As soon as they straightened out the last named came through and won very easily by a length and a half from Kitty T., who beat J. B. two lengths. Time—1:29¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $5.02; place, $2.80. Kitty T. paid $3.05.

THIRD RACE.

Purse $700, for two-year-olds; allowances; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Zorling	110	Jones	3—1	1—2
2 Fremont	112	Bergen	4—5	1—2
3 Refraction filly	110	Miller	10—1	4—1
4 Mr. Mark	93	R. Harris	40—1	15—1
5 Belle D.	94	J. Lamby	20—1	8—1
6 Hoey	98	Weber	30—1	8—1
7 Dr. Hill	104	Bender	20—1	8—1
8 Vera Ella	103	Abrams	50—1	15—1
9 Refrain	93	Moore	50—1	15—1
10 Rhoda colt	98	Isabel	20—1	8—1
11 Reese	95	Fitzpatrick	50—1	15—1

Refraction filly jumped away in front, with Hoey, Belle D., Zorling and Fremont next.

Refraction filly shot away with the speed of a rocket, and half way to the turn had a three-lengths lead from Belle D., Zorling, Dr. Hill and Fremont.

Zorling set sail for the leader on the turn and collared her at the head of the stretch, with Fremont close behind.

Zorling won easily by a length and a half from Fremont, who was two lengths before Refraction filly. Time—1:03.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $6.70; place, $2.00. Fremont paid $2.20.

FOURTH RACE.

Purse $500; for three-year-olds and upwards; selling allowances; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Urbana	107	Lantigy	3—1	9—5
2 Tattler	99	M. Byrne	2—1	1—2
3 Midget	87	A. Clayton	5—1	2—1
4 Outlaw	122	Bergen	3—1	1—2
5 Gladiator	102	Weber	20—1	5—1
6 Little Fred	107	Clayton	6—1	2—1
7 Little Jake	104	Moore	30—1	10—1
8 North Park	108	H. Anderson	20—1	5—1
9 Fairy	108	Henderson	20—1	5—1

Tattler was the first to show, with Urbana next, then Little Fred, Fairy and Midget well up behind.

Urbana and Tattler made the whole of the running, with Little Fred third and Midget next.

Urbana stayed in front to the end, and finally won by a head from Tattler, who beat Midget four lengths for the place. Time—1:16¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $12.90; place, $4.65. Tattler paid $3.55.

FIFTH RACE.

Purse $500; for three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances; one mile.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Pearl Set	120	Clayton	3—1	8—5
2 Rambler	114	H. Anderson	7—1	2—1
3 Lepanto	107	Lambier	3—1	6—5
4 Lysander	104	M. Bergen	30—1	8—1
5 Jack High	107	Jones	40—1	15—1

Lysander was the first to show, with Lepanto, Pearl Set and Rambler next.

Lepanto went to the front on the turn, with Lysander, Pearl Set, Jack High and Rambler following in order.

Lysander went out on the back stretch, but gave way to Lepanto near the far turn, and the latter led into the stretch, with Pearl Set, Lysander and Jack High next.

Rambler could have won but H. Anderson pulled him behind Lepanto and Pearl Set, where he had no chance to win, and then, when it was too late, came on, and Pearl Set won by a neck from Rambler, who beat Lepanto a neck. Time—1:44.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $9; place, $3.50. Rambler paid $2.45.

SIXTH RACE.

Purse $500; for two-year-olds; selling allowances; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wt.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
6 Peraytan	116	Calahan	7—1	3—1
5 Pedestrian	106	H. Anderson	7—1	[illegible]
3 Medium filly	93	Weber	3—1	2—1
4 Gold Wave	121	Moore	4—1	[illegible]
8 Ever Wright	98	T. Flynn	5—2	3—1

Won by Pedestrian, Medium filly second and Goldwave third. Time—1:18¾.

Kansas City Results.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

KANSAS CITY, July 3.—A large crowd turned out to-day to witness the continuation of the races held here. The results were as follows:

First Race—Nine-sixteenths of a mile. Lucy May won, with Hallelujah second and Tramp third. Time—0.58.

Gloucester Events.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

GLOUCESTER, N. J., July 3.—The races were continued here to-day with the following results:

First Race—Three-eighths of a mile.—Carpet won, with Lancaster second and Ned third. Time—1:38.

Second Race—Half a mile.—Roy won, with Sister Jane second and Wigwam third. Time—0.51½.

Third Race—Four and a half furlongs.—Mary Stone won, with My Craft second and Priscilla third. Time—0.57¾.

Racing at Chicago.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, July 3.—Here are the results of to-day's races:

First Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Blare Duke won, with Dolly Nobles second and Ray S. third. Time—1:07.

Second Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Carl Gunn won, with Sam Farmer second and Tom Harding third. Time—1:06.

WILL PLAY TWICE TO-MORROW.

New York and Brooklyn Clubs on the Road To-Day.

The New York and Brooklyn Baseball clubs are on the road to-day.

To-morrow New York will play two games in Cincinnati, while Brooklyn will tackle Anson's men twice at Chicago.

Two straight victories for the Giants, which they should win, with at least one defeat for Chicago, would put Gotham's pets in the lead again.

John Ward really ought to take one game from the odds.

LOCAL SPORTING DATES.

Fourth of July.

A.—Racing at Brighton Beach, 2 P. M. Racing at Monmouth Park Racing Association (opening day), 2 P. M.

Rowing, 3 P. M. Regatta of New Rochelle Rowing Association; single gig race Gramercy Boat Club, Harlem River.

Baseball: Schuylkill Navy against Staten Island Athletic Club at Westfield Park, 10 A. M., 1 P. M. and 4 P. M. South Orange Field Club against Llewellyn at South Orange, N. J., 4 P. M.

P. A. against Yonkers at Manhattan Field, 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. Lacrosse: N. Y. C. against Field, 3 P. M. N. Y. A. C. against Cathedrals, Fordham, 10 A. M.

Regatta of the Larchmont Yacht Club on Long Island Sound, 11 A. M.

Races of the New York Yacht Racing Association, 11 A. M.

Regatta of the Kill von Kull Yacht Club, 11 A. M.

Hoboken Valley Lawn Tennis Club, consolation handicap singles, 2 P. M.

Championship tournament of the United States Lawn Tennis Association, for doubles in the East, at Livingston, N. J.

Cricket: St. Nicholas, Cosmopolitans against Brooklyn, at Clifton, N. J. New York against Paterson, East XI. at Central Park. New York against Paterson, second XI. at Paterson, N. J.

Cricket, 10 A. M.: St. Paul's School against Staten Island, at Livingston, N. J.

Amateur Athletic Union of the Prospect Harriers, at Washington Park, Brooklyn, 3 P. M.

Games of the Lorillard Athletic Club, at Jersey City, N. J., 2 P. M.

Games of the South Side Driving Club, at Baldwin, L. I., 4 P. M.

Athletic carnival of the New Jersey Athletic Club, at Harrison, N. J., 2 P. M.

Wheelmen—Five miles, handicap road race of the Watsessing Wheelmen, East Orange, N. J. Road race of the Union County Roadsters, Rahway, N. J., 2 P. M. Road race of the Business Men's Cycling League, Milburn, N. J., 3 P. M. Two days' tour of the Gentlemen Wheelmen, 2 P. M. Run of the East Orange Wheelmen to Tarrytown, N. Y., 5 A. M.

Fitzsimmons and Carroll Robbed.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ST. PAUL, July 3.—At White Bear Lake last night burglars entered a number of cottages and took several thousand dollars worth of valuables and money. The pugilist, Bob Fitzsimmons, had his valuable diamond prize stolen, and his trainer, Jimmy Carroll, is also a victim.

Association Contract-Jumpers.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ST. LOUIS, July 3.—Pitcher Ehret and Shortstop Raymond, the latter a late acquisition of the Louisville Baseball Club, have jumped their contracts and signed with the Lincoln Western Association club. The Colonels left for the East last night minus these two players.

Uneasy Indians Quieted.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 3.—The threatened outbreak among the Moqui Indians at Orabei village has been suppressed. The ringleaders were arrested, and will be sent to Fort Wingate, N. M., as prisoners. The Indians objected to having their children sent twenty or thirty miles to school.

Fishermen, Take Notice.

It will be high water to-morrow, the Fourth of July, at Sandy Hook at 3.16 A. M. and 6.16 P. M., at Governor's Island at 6.16 A. M. and 6.24 P. M., and at Hell Gate at 8.05 A. M. and 8.32 P. M.

THE RECORDER'S Sporting Page, conducted by F. Pet, is the best in the city. Exclusive News. Original features daily.

"Read if you understand German."

Gang Immer! MOERLEIN'S CINCINNATI BEER. Bet 3,000 Grosses! Oder Branch, 130 Pearl st.

IN THE BALANCE.

Ameer Ben Ali's Guilt or Innocence in the Ripper's Crime.

Last Shreds of Proof and Powerful Pleas to the Jury.

Lawyer House Bursts Into Tears in the Course of His Speech.

District-Attorney Nicoll Closes for the Prosecution.

Since the time of Moses, the first human lawmaker, justice has demanded a life for a life. Life is as dear to the lowest, most miserable crawling thing in the human form as to the noblest of God's living images.

Carrie Brown—"old Shakespeare"—was a dissolute, worthless wretch, who had passed her sixteen birthday in shame. Her life was taken while she was grovelling in her degradatory, but the whole community was instantly aroused, and demanded in the name of justice that her slayer be ferreted out and be made to pay the penalty.

Ameer Ben Ali was apprehended, and for eight days the ancient Recorder's Court has been occupied in trying him, though he, too, is a miserable wretch from the lowest order of humanity.

IT RESTS WITH THESE TWELVE MEN.

Hardly a shade higher than the gaunt wolf who shares with him the desolate sandy wastes of his native Algeria, this wandering Arab—sometimes peddler, sometimes beggar, always an idler in a busy world—has received the same consideration that would have been accorded the most useful citizen of New York.

To-day blind Justice, personified by a jury of exceptionally intelligent citizens, twelve business men, the chosen of 140 that were called, is weighing in her nicely adjusted balances the evidence for and against the nomad.

Thirty-six witnesses, ranging from the contemptible wretches who live off the profits of woman's shame to the eminent and learned man who has devoted his life to the betterment of man's condition, have given in their testimony.

The readers of THE EVENING WORLD have been enabled to follow the trial from the beginning. The evidence is all in.

The lawyers assigned by the grave Recorder to defend the penniless Arab have done their best. In contravention of the evidence of the microscopes, the chemist's crucible and the spectroscope, as adduced from learned men like Drs. Austin Flint, Cyrus Edson, W. T. Jenkins and Henry Formad, the defense offered Drs. Heidekoper and Justin Herold, Profs. Paul Gilder and Henry A. Mott.

Dr. Heidekoper, who has performed autopsies to 1,500 cases, effecting Dr. Formad's 1,400 post-mortems, testified that he gave him a fair standing with Dr. Jenkins and his experience of 3,000 autopsies, testified.

He was Dr. Formad's classmate in medicine, and spent a year in Prof. Virchow's laboratory at Berlin, and he declared under oath that all the specimens of blood submitted to Dr. Formad must have been mixed with impurities, having been stains on filthy bedticks and the dirty clothing of the Arab defendant.

FORMAD'S TESTIMONY CONBATED.

These impurities must have made it impossible to certainly determine the original character of the blood. Besides it was six weeks or more after the blood was shed before it was submitted to the scientific tests, and in that time it must necessarily have become very dirty, and putrefaction must have advanced to a point putting out of the bounds of possibility to determine the character of the corpuscles.

As to the testimony of the experts for the prosecution that intestinal fluid was mixed with this blood, as was shown by the evidence of partly digested food, Dr. Heidekoper scoffed at that.

Such particles were found elsewhere than in intestinal fluid. Indeed, some of these "evidences of intestinal fluid" might be bought at the nearest drug store.

Besides, digestion is only decomposition, and so far as the alleged bowel contents in Dr. Formad's long diagnosis, with their "evidences of intestinal fluid" affected his positive opinion," a startlingly similar product might be found under the finger-nails of any other half-tamed creature, who, like Frenchy, ate with his fingers at the basement-door eateries that he used the knife and fork at table.

Those "evidences" might be "evidence" of what he had last eaten from his fingers, late parently weak, meek and listless fellah, that he was incapable of a fury so intense as that indicated in the killing of Shakespeare and the fiendish mangling and dismemberment of her body.

When with that bloody cleaverlike in his hand, he went through his wild denial of the charges against him, hitting his robe to a flag, and his face to heaven, and then to the witness to his innocence, Prosecutor Wellman retreated from the frenzied witness in the feigned alarm.

Mr. Wellman half whispered, "Take that knife away from him." In a voice that betrayed apprehension that the frenzied child of the desert might inflict injury on those near him.

Again and again the Arab went through one of these paroxysms. They were the fury and fierceness of a wild man, with the strength and power of an athlete and the quickness and dexterity of a pugilist.

FINE DETECTIVE WORK.

The work of the detectives in this first "Jack the Ripper" case was complete, even to the most inconsequential details, as witness the testimony of Detective sergt. Crowley.

The detective found a candle burned to within three-quarters of an inch of its length in room 33, where Frenchy slept. He found another burned out in the room where old Shakespeare was butchered.

He learned at the hut that a "green candle, that is a new candle, was given to Frenchy, with the key to room 33, when he retired on that dreadful night at a little after midnight.

Then the detectives brought sample candles from the barkeeper and lighted them, as when Mary and Frenchy hundred years ago, when he deserted to decide on a place for her baby, the future King of Great Britain.

The test showed that the candle lasted an hour and five minutes.

Shakespeare's candle lighted at 10 or 10.30 when Mary and Frenchy left with the blood-thirsty young man, had burned down to the socket when the last Arab ascended the stairs alone.

If Frenchy went to room 33 to sleep, why did he leave his candle burning?

Did he not tiptoe into room 31, leaving his lighted candle burning in its socket on the stand in room 33, and find it still burning when he returned to blow it out before he went to bed?

This is the theory of the prosecution.

Dr. W. T. Jenkins recalled to the stand testified that the cats found on old Shakespeare's body might have been made with the right hand.

MR. HOUSE'S FINAL PLEA.

This represented the case for and against Frenchy, and Frederick H. House began his last appeal to the jury to spare the life of the untutored murderer from the North of Africa.

Every seat in the large court-room was filled, and a hundred people had been turned from the door by the officers standing guard there.

Frenchy shrank to his seat, the old look of abject terror having returned. He trembled in every fibre, and was evidently in expectation of being taken out and killed at any moment.

The audience was remarkable for the preponderance of public men. There were medical experts of the bench, Chief Hyman, with policemen and detectives scattered among them, and there was a good sprinkling of the bar.

I mean I chase, the French consul-general, with his vice-consul, and Attorney Bourneau, engaged by him under order of the French Government, were there.

Richard Mansfield listened and watched through his round spectacles.

One woman, a young and pretty woman, sat in the reserved box.

Lawyers by the score waited for the oratorical display.

Fred House said he should talk an hour and a half.

District-Attorney Nicoll announced that he would not occupy more than two hours, and this meant that the case would be given to the jury to-morrow.

Mr. House, always serious and earnest, was solemnly impressive as he began his plea to the jury to spare the life of his homeless, friendless client.

He began or telling the jury that he could earnestly wish that Ameer Ben Ali had had better lawyers, more wise and better known than he.

HE LISTENS TO HIS COUNSEL.

"It is an awful thing at best for an innocent man to be arraigned at bar before a jury of his peers to answer for the terrible crime of murder. But when that innocent man is a stranger in a strange land, ignorant, jealous and suspicious, it's terror is beyond the pen of man.

The pleader was beseechingly earnest, and though his words were not understood by Frenchy, he knew the tone, and he shrank still further into his chair and wept.

His swollen body shook and trembled violently with the uncontrollable anguish of fear.

His head shook and his chin quivered, while he gazed and cringed with emotion.

The audience was most solemn, and there were tears in many eyes.

Even Mr. House burst into tears while making his appeal.

Even lawyers, used to such scenes and fully acquainted with the ways of pleaders at the bar, wept tears.

Gentlemen, he cried, as there is a God above us, this poor creature beside me understands nothing of what I say. Crushing the pleader, lifting his hands and eyes to heaven,

"Pour out the vials of your wrath upon me, his poor and incompetent defender, but in the name of justice do not harm a hair of his innocent head.

"It is one of the first laws of God and man that 'Thou shalt not kill.' The District-Attorney has applied it to this man. I tell you that he did not kill old Shakespeare or Carrie Brown, and I tell you that no prosecuting attorney, no judge, no jury, no man or men, has the right to break that commandment and kill this innocent man.

"When, standing on the mount, amid the thunder and the lightning, the angel delivered over those ten tablets. There was another commandment on one of them.

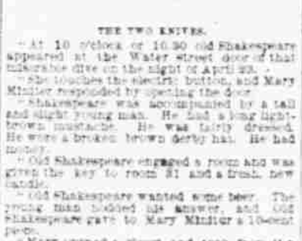
"It was 'Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.'

"A little further along is another that says, 'Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain,' and I say that the Prosecutor was guilty of the most gross sacrilege when he lifted up his voice and said, 'The eye of God saw the murder of Carrie Brown, and he has written on the wall the name of her slayer.'

Mr. House's manner was convincing of his own belief in the innocence of the dark-skinned Arab, and every man in the jury box gave ear to every word uttered.

Mr. House declared that every one of the miserable wretches, fallen women, fallen to the lowest level, and met so degraded that they were too contemptible for contempt, would lie and had all of them lied against this poor wretch to carry favor with those who wield greatest power over them in their law-defying lives.

"Gentlemen, I do not believe that you would sacrifice the most worthless life on the testimony of such creatures as these!" exclaimed Mr. House.



THE TWO KNIVES.

At 10 o'clock or 10.30 old Shakespeare appeared at the Water street door of that miserable dive on the night of April 30.

She touches the electric button, and Mary Minister responded by opening the door.

Shakespeare was accompanied by a tall and slightly stooping man. He had a long light-brown mustache. He was fairly dressed. He wore a broken-brown derby hat. He had money.

Old Shakespeare engaged a room and was given the key to room 31 and a drink, new whiskey.

Old Shakespeare wanted some beer. The young man bobbed his answer, and Old Shakespeare gave to Mary Minister a lowbred peep.

Mary opened a closet and took from it a tin pail. She filled it with beer, passed it back to the old woman, and she and the young man passed up the stairs and disappeared in room 31 on the top floor.

From that day to this no man has seen that young man with the long brown mustache and broken derby hat.

He has disappeared from off the face of the earth.

At 3 o'clock next morning, when Eddie Fitzgerald, bellboy in that hotel of infamy, was going the rounds and knocking at the doors of lodgers of the night before, he found the door of room 31 locked.

WHERE IS THE KNIFE?

Opening it his eyes met a scene so horrible, so revolting, so ghastly that even his nerves refused to tell what he saw, shocked, and he ran downstairs, pale with horror and affright.

The one place Frenchy can be brought from Brain. The lower is the murderer's knife.

"Where is the young man with the blonde mustache?

"The great God who taught the child of the desert to find his way across the trackless wastes of his native land, taught save by the stars in the blue heavens above him—he will reveal all in his own good time.

"I tell you that as sure as I am sure this outcast child of the desert is innocent of this crime, and when the truth is revealed in all its ghastliness let not the guilty one in the jury-box be obliged to hang their heads for having sent an innocent man to death.

No pompous orator ever pleaded with more touching fervid eloquence before the throne of justice than did Fred House for the life of this dark-skinned Arab, and every man in the jury box gave ear to every word uttered.

"We will see if there is enough of the little that the prosecution has left on which to justify the condemnation of this poor Arab to one hour's imprisonment.

"We found on the bed-ticking in room 33 a spot which they say was blood. They found the spots on the door and furniture that they say was blood.

"The chief inspector of Police made his bloodhounds, at the nearest station-house, and they repeatedly failed to find the slightest trace of bloodhounds, running down and then stopping, they would return to him, and to that station they would be taken. Bloodhounds never do track the lowest type, men and women, who might be suspected of committing this most atrocious butchery, or might by some possibility know something about it.

"That night, in the evening, this demonstration

(Continued on third page.)

EXTRA

MANY KILLED.

Eighteen Dead Bodies Taken from a Railway Wreck.

Collision of Freight and Vestibuled Trains at Ravenna.

Fearful Scenes of Death and Indescribible Suffering.

"My God! If I Could Only Have Got Sand on the Track."

Cry of the Freight Engineer Who Could Not Stop His Train.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

RAVENNA, O., July 3.—Train No. 6, a through vestibule express from Cincinnati to New York on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad and the Erie, was wrecked at this station at 2.20 A. M. to-day.

The list of the dead, injured and missing so far as can be learned is as follows:

THE DEAD.

THOMAS KENNILL, Corning, N. Y.
DAVID RELITAN, Corning, N. Y.
WILLIAM KANE, Brooklyn, N. Y.
ALBERT GANTRUP, Corning, N. Y.
HENRY GILDAY, Corning, N. Y.

THE MISSING.

FRED HUFF, Corning, N. Y.
JACK GRIFFIN, Boston.
A. HANDEMAN, Corning, N. Y.
W. NEWCOMB, Corning, N. Y.
LEWIS KINKAIL, Corning, N. Y.
FRED BURNS, Corning.
JOHN DENEEN, Corning.

DANGEROUSLY INJURED

JOHN CADIGAN, Corning, N. Y.
JOSEPH MANAGAN, Corning, N. Y.
THOMAS HANLEY, Corning, N. Y.
JAMES DUNCKIN, Corning.
GEORGE SMITH, Corning.
DENNIS EVAN, Corning.
JOHN MCEVOY, Corning.

The train was forty-six minutes late.

It was telescoped by train 87, a Chicago meat express for New York.

The passenger train, made up of eight cars, had just pulled into the station and the engineer was busy on some necessary repairs when the express was sighted in the rear.

The brakeman of the passenger was sent back to flag the freight, and he ran back some fifteen rods; but the engineer was powerless to stop his heavy train of twenty-four cars, which was advancing rapidly on a down grade, and the heavy consolidated locomotive dashed into the rear of the passenger train.

The coach which was struck was an excursion car containing forty-six passengers, all of whom were glass-workers lately employed at the Richardson glassworks of Findlay, O., en route for their homes in New York State.

The slaughter was terrible, and the rear car was completely demolished.

At the present writing some eighteen bodies have been removed, and the dead, injured and missing number forty.

The car, taking fire from the lamps, was soon in flames, which, communicating with the vestibule sleeper, caused a panic.

An alarm was sounded by the locomotives in the neighborhood, and the Fire Department from the town soon responded. Owing to the darkness of the early morning but little could be done at the wreck before daylight.

THE EVENING WORLD correspondent reviewed the scene at 4.30 o'clock and witnessed the result of the most terrible accident which has ever taken place on this road.

The car in which the greatest loss of life took place was unrecognizable, and the burned bodies of the unfortunates were being collected and conveyed to the Etna House. Most of them were burned to a crisp and can, perhaps, never be identified.

George Hoffman, the engineer of the freight, said:

"I cannot see that I am to blame. Oh! my God! if I could have got sand on the track I could have stopped the train; but the rails were wet and the sand would not take.

"I was not warned in time and could not see the lights on the rear of the passenger train owing to the darkness and fog.

"I reversed the lever as quickly as possible, and with the throttle jumped from the train. I broke my right hand in jumping."

Mr. Hoffman seems to think that the brakeman of the passenger train, Fred Boynton, could have flagged him from a greater distance.

Many of the slightly injured are quartered at the Etna House, where Landlord Morrow is doing all he can for the injured.

AWFUL SCENES AT THE WRECK.

Four passengers in the Pullman adjoining the excursion car are known to be killed. Two men and one woman were burned to death in the Pullman, with the lower half of their bodies suspended through the windows outside.

The boiler of the freight locomotive, with its front broken out, escaped to several victims on its way through the wreck. Their bodies were recovered with hooks.

Two men, whose headless bodies stood upright upon the outside of the engine, like grim sentinels of death, together with another trunk of a poor victim suspended from the cowcatcher, were unrecognizable.

One poor woman in the Pullman screamed to be saved, but she was caught in such a manner that it was impossible to remove her.

THE FAIR'S MOST DISASTROUS WRECK.

PITTSBURG, July 3.—The wreck at Ravenna is the most disastrous that ever occurred on the Erie road. A special train was sent from Youngstown, conveying surgeons and nurses to care for the injured.

Many of the passengers on the train were asleep when the awful crash came, and a number were crushed to death in their berths. A terrible scene followed. There were cries for help from all parts of the train, mingled with dying moans of others whose lives were being crushed out.

The steam was escaping from the monster freight engine, and when the wreck caught fire and the flames crowded upon those who were fast in the debris. The few persons who escaped without injury worked with almost superhuman power in their efforts to rescue the more unfortunate ones. In several instances persons slowly burned to death while pleading with their last breath for help which could not be rendered.

The wreck was most complete. The cars were piled upon and across each other almost in a solid mass. Thus the small party of rescuers worked at a disadvantage.

Passengers in the Sleeper.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CINCINNATI, July 3.—No full record of departing passengers on the ill-fated Erie train No. 6 was kept. By mere accident a copy of the sleeping-car diagrams is in the Erie office, from which it appears that in the rear of the extra next the Findlay coach was Mr. S. J. Broadwell, a well-known lawyer of this city, and party.

In the same car were Mr. Matthew Addy, wife, daughter and nurse; Mrs. Allen, and other names: Caldwell and Livingood, with nothing to identify them further.

Mrs. Allen and Mr. Addy and party have sent despatches saying they escaped.

In the regular car was Mr. Powell, of Louisville; Mr. Bishop and party, of Hamilton, O.; — Robinson, Mr. Robert Mitchell and party of six, Mr. Mosler and Mrs. Kirschberger.

Of these news has been received that Mr. Robert Mitchell and family escaped, but lost their sleeping-car baggage.

Gen. Miles on the Wrecked Train.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, July 3.—Gen. Nelson A. Miles and Capt. E. L. Huggins, Assistant Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, were on the wrecked train at Ravenna on their way to Buffalo, where a reunion of the Army of the Potomac is being held to-day. A telegram was received from Lieut. Huggins at noon saying neither Gen. Miles nor himself was injured.

Accident Laid to Carelessness.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PITTSBURG, July 3.—A special from Ravenna, O., says:

It is asserted by Supt. Mattison, who is investigating the railway disaster, that the accident was due to the carelessness of the passenger crew.

The train was in charge of Conductor Boynton, and his son was rear flagman, who, instead of going back, leaned against the rear coach until the freight train was in sight, and then it was too late to stop it.

On the person of Willie Kane, of Corning, N. Y., a glass-blower, was found $500. The boy had been saving his money to surprise his widowed mother, and death stopped his journey.

It is said that a three-months-old babe, found dead in the wreck, was the child of a passenger, and when he saw that it and the nurse were killed, he heartlessly left them and continued his journey East as soon as a train was made up.

Coroner Sherman is now holding an investigation. No arrests of any trainmen have yet been made.

OARSMEN OFF TO PHILADELPHIA.

To Take Part To-Morrow in the Schuylkill Navy Regatta.

One of the events of the season in the aquatic line will be the regatta of the Schuylkill Navy, which is to be held to-morrow in Philadelphia. Several New York crews will participate.

The train which left this city at 12.30 to-day on the Pennsylvania Railroad carried to Philadelphia the Nonpareil Rowing Club's four-oared gig and pair-oared shell, the Ravenswood Boat Club's four-oared shell, and the Atalanta's four-oared shell, four-oared gig and eight-oared shell, each with its crew.

This is the first year the Schuylkill Navy has held a rowing regatta, its races heretofore having all been invitation affairs.

The principal event of the regatta will be the senior eight-oared shell race. The four clubs which will compete are as follows: University of Pennsylvania, Malta, of Philadelphia, Atalanta, of New York, and the Chippy Crew, of the New York Athletic Club, which won the intermediate eight-oared on Memorial Day at the Passaic regatta.

The best biggest of the events will be the double scull race. The Varuna will be the only team which will take part from this vicinity, as the Metropolitan and Manhattan teams have withdrawn.

Among clubs from this neighborhood which will compete for the Rowing Cup in the four-oared shell race are the Atalanta of this city, the Ravenswoods, of Brooklyn, and the Triton, of Newark.

WEATHER FOR THE FOURTH.

A Fine Day, Clear but Not Hot, Promised by the Signal Office.

Farmer and ex-sergeant Dunn promises that the usual Fourth of July weather shall prevail to-morrow.

The indications are that it will be a bright summer day, free from rain, cloud or storm. It will be warmer than to-day, but there will probably be a cooling wind, just the day for perfect enjoyment out of doors.

Cadets-at-Large to West Point.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The President has appointed the following-named cadets-at-large to the Military Academy at West Point: Martin M. Ramsay, son of Commodore Ramsay, of the Navy; Stuart F. Smith, son of Gen. William F. Smith; John F. Wade, son of Col. Wade, of the Fifth cavalry, and grandson of Senator Ben Wade, and William Sherman Fitch, grandson of Gen. William T. Sherman. These cadets will be admitted next June.

A Purse for Jim Corbett.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

MELBOURNE, July 3.—The Melbourne Athletic Club has offered a purse of $5,000 for Jim Corbett, of California, to meet the winner of the Goddard-Choynski battle.

OPEN 4th of July. MONOHAN'S RESTAURANT, 149 Fulton st. and 20 Ann st., near Broadway.

THE TURF.

Dame Rumor Says Mayor Grant Will Establish a Stable.

TWO RACE CARDS TO-MORROW

Each of the Dwyers Lucky at the Beach Yesterday.

There is a well defined rumor going the rounds of the race track, that Mayor Hugh J. Grant intends to establish a stable of running horses in the near future. The writer has not been able to sift the rumor to a positive source, but there are a few facts that are significant and which point strongly to the idea that the Mayor has such intentions.

The Mayor's love for horseflesh is well known. He had, up to the time he became the city's Chief Magistrate, a fine string of trotters. These he sold when he became Mayor. He has become a constant attendant at the large race tracks, and is an enthusiastic devotee of the sport.

The gentleman who had charge of the Mayor's trotting stock was Frank Fox, who is at present Second Marshal in the Mayor's office. Fox has always been an Advisory Board of one to the Mayor, where an expert opinion concerning horseflesh was needed. Mr. Fox recently attended the auction sale of the Haggin yearlings. He purchased eight of these highly bred youngsters, it is said, although only five are credited to him in his name.

Now Dame Rumor says that he purchased them for Mayor Grant. He has always made such purchases for the Mayor, and therefore the conclusion is easily reached that he did so in this instance. It is said that the Mayor will, when his term expires next year, retire from politics and devote his spare time to the turf. His yearlings will then be fit to contest for rich prizes, and he will have a formidable string.

* * *

If Tenny and Kingston both come to the post in the Ocean Stakes, at a mile and an eighth, at Morris Park, on Saturday, what a grand contest there will be. Many think Kingston invincible at this distance.

Here is something to remember, however, before placing against Tenny. The sway-back worked a mile and a furlong at the Park yesterday afternoon, going the first three-quarters in 1.13, the seven