SPORTING EXTRA.

The EVENING EDITION World.

SPORTING EXTRA.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.

TOANO WINS.

The Favorite Again Lands a Purse at the Hilltop Track.

A GOOD DAY FOR THE TALENT.

Adelina Leads Cascade---Glenlochy Beats Smuggler.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, Feb. 3.—Racing was continued at Guttenburg to-day with one of the best programmes seen at the track in some time. The entries were heavy in each event and five of the races had filled to the limit of fifteen.

The first race was at a mile, and all but three came to the post. Somerset opened favorite. He was heavily backed in all the city pool-rooms, though on what no one could fathom. In his last race he finished absolutely last. He did the same to-day.

Adelina was heavily backed at the track, and at the close of the betting was the favorite over the field. Cascade was heavily backed also. The start was a poor one, Somerset and Adelina getting away badly.

Adelina made up a lot of ground and won after a pretty finish with Cascade. Anomaly finished third.

The second race also went to the favorite, Alarm Bee, who was well played throughout. Broadway, an outsider, pushed the favorite hard in the stretch. Torchlight colt, a 30 to 1 shot, was a poor third.

The third event resulted in a dump, an outsider winning, but one who was entitled to more consideration than he received.

Smuggler was an easy money shot, but he is not over fond of the mud. Duke John was a second choice, and he never would run on soft going. Virgie was well played also, and Glenlochy, a famous horse, was fourth choice.

The latter beat the favorite easily. Virgie was third and Duke John was never in it.

FIRST RACE.

Purse $400; for beaten horses; selling allowances; one mile.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Strt.	Hlf.	Fin.
Adelina	110	Flynn	3	3	1
Cascade	100	Morris	4	1	2
Anomaly	105	Irving	2	2	3
Lady M.	105	Robinson	5	5	4
Wanderment	103	Collier	1	4	5
Somerset	111	H. Penny	6	6	6

Betting—Adelina even and 2 to 5; Somerset, 2 and 3 to 5; Cascade, 4 and 6 to 5; Anomaly, 8 and 2; Lady M., 40 and 10; Wanderment, 50 and 10.

Anomaly and Cascade made the running head and head to the stretch, and with the others straggled out over a half furlong.

In the stretch Flynn went to work on Adelina, and, gradually overhauling the others, won, after a hot finish with Cascade, by a nose.

Cascade was a length and a half in front of Anomaly. Time—1.54¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $4; place, $3.05. Cascade paid $3.70.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $400; for maidens; selling allowances; four and a half furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Strt.	Hlf.	Fin.
Alarm Bee	99	Morris	3	2	1
Broadway	108	H. Penny	1	1	2
Torchlight, colt	105½	Martin	4	6	3
Longing gelding	82	Griffin	6	4	4
Hebe	93	J. Barrett	7	8	5
Criterion	103	Snedeker	2	5	6
Little Tuesday	97	T. Flynn	8	9	7
Bookmaker	104	Patton	9	10	8
Mark	99	W. Penny	5	3	9
Zavilla Billy	89½	Kuntze	11	11	10
W. Walker	84½	H. Jones	10	7	11
Archie Collins	82	Neary	12	12	12

Betting—Alarm Bee, 2 and 9 to 10; Longing gelding, 3 and 6 to 5; Criterion, 5 and 8 to 5; Zavilla Billy, 8 and 3; Broadway, 9 and 3; Mark, 9 and 3; Hebe, 10 and 7 to 2; Little Tuesday, 25 and 8; Bookmaker, 30 and 10; W. Walker, 30 and 10; Torchlight colt, 30 and 10; Archie Collins, 50 and 15.

Broadway led into the stretch where Alarm Bee collared him and in a sharp finish won by a length.

Broadway finished four lengths in front of the Torchlight colt. Time—1.00½.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $6.80; place, $3.45. Broadway paid $4.15.

THIRD RACE.

Purse $500; selling allowances; one mile.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Strt.	Hlf.	Fin.
Glenlochy	95	Macauley	4	2	1
Smuggler	82	Griffin	1	1	2
Virgie	96	H. Jones	5	3	3
Duke John	101	Irving	2	4	4
Blas	94	J. Barrett	3	5	5

Betting—Smuggler even and 2 to 5, Duke John, 3 and 7 to 10, Virgie, 9 to 2 and even, Glenlochy, 6 and 7 to 5, Blas, 20 and 6.

Smuggler went out and made the running to the head o the stretch, where Glenlochy collared him.

Glenlochy then drew away and won easily by four lengths from Smuggler, who was two lengths in front of Virgie. Time—1.51.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $17.70; place, $5.25. Smuggler paid $3.20.

FOURTH RACE.

Purse $500; penalties and allowances; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Strt.	Hlf.	Fin.
Toano	116	H. Penny	4	1	1
Text	121	Horton	1	4	2
Marie Lowell	99	Cook	2	3	3
Marty B.	101	O. English	3	5	4

Betting—Toano, 1 to 4 and 6 to 5; Text, 8 and 7 to 10; Marie Lowell, 4 and 5 to 3; Marty B., 30 and 8.

Toano rushed to the front in the first furlong and led to the finish, winning in a gallop by ten lengths from Text, who was two lengths in front of Marie Lowell. Time—1.03.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $2.45; place, $9.15. Text paid $3.

FIFTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; six furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Strt.	Hlf.	Fin.
Climax	113	H. Penny	6	1	1
Minnie C.	92	Griffin	5	7	2
Hawkstone	110	H. Lewis	1	3	3
Shotover	107	H. Jones	2	2	4
Sandstone	102	Snedeker	3	4	5
Aunt Jane	101	Kleinhardt	7	5	6
Maxie	95	J. Flynn	4	6	7
Sam Morse	104	J. Barrett	8	8	8
Double Cross	104	Kuntze	9	9	9
Maggie Cline	95	Irving	10	10	10

Betting—Climax, even, 1 to 2 and 1 to 3; Sandstone, 4 and 8 to 5.

Maxie, 6 and 5; Double Cross, 8 and 5 to 2; Hawkstone, 12 and 4.

Shotover, 20 and 7; Sam Morse, 30 and 8; Minnie C., 30 and 10; Maggie Cline, 40 and 10; Aunt Jane, 40 and 10.

Minnie C., Shotover and Hawkstone were the leading trio to the head of the stretch, where Climax came through and won easily by two lengths in front Minnie C., who was four lengths in front of Hawkstone. Time—1.22.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $3.90; place, $2.80. Minnie C. paid $4.05.

SIXTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; seven furlongs.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
Algernon	111	Griffin	2—1	4—5
Corinne	99	Irving	6—1	2—1
W. B. H.	114	Horton	10—1	4—1
Tassa	103	H. Penny	2	even
Speedalt	108	Dwyer	10—1	4—1
Pennytal	111	Martin	4—1	7—5
Mollie Davis	93	H. Jones	8—1	3—1
Graduate	114	J. Davis	3—1	even

Won by Algernon, Corinne second and Graduate third. Time—1.31¾.

Racing at Gloucester.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

GLOUCESTER, Feb. 3.—To-day's races resulted as follows:

First Race—Six and a half furlongs.—Topmast won, Blackburn second and Lancaster third. Time—1.36.

Second Race—Seven-eighths of a mile.—Florimor won, Emma J. second and Richal third. Time—1.42¼.

Third Race—One mile.—Birthday won, Judge Nelson second and The Forum third. Time—2.02¾.

Fourth Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Jersey won, Kingdom second and Jackpot third. Time—1.20.

Fifth Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Brizel won, Bonnie Lass second and Fast Time third. Time—1.10¾.

MAY LOSE THEIR LICENSES.

Matthews's and Gorman's Cases Heard by the Excise Board.

Excise Commissioners Koch and Fitzpatrick this afternoon heard evidence on the complaints against Peter F. Matthews, licensee of the place at 78 Third avenue, and Joseph Gorman, 3 First street, each being charged with keeping a disorderly house.

Reports on Matthews's case by Police Capt. McCullagh and Ward Detectives Blissert and Leary were read, showing that the place was a resort for a "mixed" class of customers, but that the police had no positive knowledge that bad characters frequented it.

The evidence against Gorman was also heard, and the Commissioners reserved decision in both cases.

President Meakim, of the Board, is confined to his home by an attack of rheumatism.

WULFERS'S LICENSE GONE.

Policemen Take It from Him by the Excise Board's Orders.

Officers from Capt. Ryan's Fifteenth Precinct Station-House this afternoon went to Wulfers's saloon on University place and took his license away, afterwards delivering it to the Secretary of the Excise Board.

Wulfers's license was revoked yesterday.

JAY GOULD'S LATEST CRANK.

He Had a Scheme and Wanted $1,500,000 for It.

A crank with three satchels visited the Western Union Building to-day and tried to see Jay Gould.

He declared that he had a great plan to unfold to the Wizard, and he wanted $1,500,000 cash, and he wanted it to-day for his plan.

His appearance and his manner agitated the people whom he met, and it was feared that he might have dynamite in one of his satchels.

He was finally told that Mr. Gould had gone away and could not be seen for a week, and he went away mournfully, after defining his plan to be the building of a new city at Centre Grove, N. J.

He gave his name as Ephraim Pine, and his residence as Millville, N. J. The clerks decided that the man was a harmless lunatic, yet they felt relieved when he had gone.

TEN TROTTERS GO FOR $9,880.

Margaret S. and Dam to Be Sold at Lexington Next Week.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 3.—The Brasfield sale was well attended again to-day and up to noon ten trotters had passed under the hammer for $9,880.

Woodward & Shanklin, whose sale begins here next week, received a telegram from Monroe Salisbury, of California, to-day, saying he would send five head, including the wonderful mare Margaret S., 2.12¾, and her dam, to be sold.

Mora, bay mare, record 2.24¼, by Electioneer, dam by Hambrino Pilot, sold to John E. Madden, Lexington, to-day for $3,125.

JUDGE KNAPP'S SUCCESSOR.

State Senator Werts Appointed to New Jersey's Supreme Bench.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 3.—The bill repealing the statute increasing the compensation of the Supreme Court Justices was passed by the House and signed by the Governor this afternoon. George P. Werts afterwards tendered his resignation as Senator from Morris County, following which he was nominated by the Governor and confirmed by the Senate to succeed the late Supreme Court Justice Knapp at a salary of $10,000 a year.

"The Stepping Stone" Scenery Sold.

The scenery and all stage effects of Sydney Rosenfeld's comedy, "The Stepping Stone," were sold at auction to-day at Peal's Warehouse, 1347 Broadway, for storage dues. The lot went to J. S. Kelly, said to be a manager of a Philadelphia theatre, for $120. There was no competition.

Senator Power's Illness.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Senator Power, of Montana, was taken suddenly ill with hemorrhage last night, but he is to-day reported to be much better and resting easily.

The WEATHER AND STORM SIGNALS of the United States Weather Bureau will be found illustrated in THE WORLD ALMANAC for 1892.

LOCAL SPORTING DATES.

Racing at Guttenburg daily, p. p. 1.

February.

4.—Slipper A. C.'s entertainment.
6.—National Cross-Country Association boxing tournament.
8.—Athletic entertainment of the Crescent Boat Club.
8.—Williamsburg A. A.'s indoor games, at the club-house, 8 P. M.
9.—National A. C.'s entertainment.
National Amateur Skating Association championships, Thistles Rink, Hoboken.
10.—Brooklyn Bicycle Club's monthly "stag."
Boxing tournament of the Young Rangers A. C., of Malden, Mass.
Brooklyn Wheelmen's "stag."
11.—Stuyvesant A. C. boxing tournament.
12.—Entertainment of the Kittan A. C.
Star A. C.'s annual "stag."
13.—"Stag" of the Scottish-American A. C.

The ASTRONOMICAL MATTER in THE WORLD ALMANAC of 1892 is a special feature, and unequalled in any other annual of the kind. It is the work of an expert of the highest qualifications.

BRADYCROTINE cured headaches for Ben. C. Smith, Macon, Ga. *.

THINNING THEM OUT.

"The Evening World's" Crusade Ridding the City of Dives.

John Wulfers the Sixth Den-Keeper to Lose His License.

Ignatz Futner's Concert Privilege Still Withheld by Mayor Grant.

NEW YORK'S OUTLAWS.

[A Table Subject to Daily Change.]

In the Penitentiary.

BILLY McGLORY. | AUGUST GUIDON.

Indicted and Dives Closed.

TOM GOULD. | JOHN KELLY.
CAREY WELCH. | PAUL McCARTHY.
LOUIS WALTHERS. | J. J. McALEER.
DAN SCRIBNER. | CHARLES SMITH.
J. H. McGURK. | THOS. McCORMICK.
TOM STEVENSON. | AL DAVIS.

Licenses Revoked.

TOM STEVENSON. | ALFRED DAVIS.
AUGUST GUIDON. | CHARLES SMITH.
CAREY WELCH. | JOHN WULFERS.

Dive Annexes Closed.

SIMON BUTTNER. | JOHN J. MURPHY.
FRANK STEVENSON.

Renewal of Concert License Refused.

MAX GOMBOSSY. | LOUIS STAJER.

"Concerts" Suspended.

IGNATZ BUTTNER.

John Wulfers is the latest of the dive-keepers to have his liquor license taken away by the Excise Board on proven charges that he was conducting a disorderly house. There are several cases yet to be considered by the Board, in which the evidence against the dive-keepers is fully as convincing as that produced against Wulfers, and it is only reasonable to infer that similar action will be taken in these cases.

The testimony against Wulfers was identical in character with the reports published in this newspaper of the nightly doings in his gorgeously fitted up dive at 72 University place and known as the "Universe." It was shown that the place was habitually used as a rendezvous by lewd women and other disreputable persons, and that for a long time prior to the inauguration of THE EVENING WORLD'S anti-dive crusade the presence of people of this class was knowingly tolerated by the proprietor. Assignations were openly made there, and women were permitted to solicit among the male patrons of the place. The dive differed from others exposed by THE EVENING WORLD only in the magnificence of its appointments.

Law and decency were violated in the same manner in the dives presided over by "Honest" John Kelly, Mr. Thomas McCormick and Mr. Jim Sullivan, whose cases are yet to be investigated by the Excise Board.

Those of the dive-keepers who have been indicted as a result of the exposures made by THE EVENING WORLD will be called into court within the next few days to have dates set for their trial.

The crusade waged honestly, earnestly and persistently in the public service by this newspaper is having its legitimate result. The outlaws are going.

DIVES DARK AND DESERTED.

Even Ignatz Buttner's Den Has Lost Its Star Attractions.

The marked quiet that has prevailed in the once notorious dens of the Bowery, Sixth avenue and adjacent localities since the EVENING WORLD began its anti-dive crusade, was unbroken last night.

The effect of the crusade was everywhere apparent, and belated pedestrians generally commented upon the change for the better that had taken place in districts formerly infested by dangerous characters.

Mr. Ignatz Buttner's "Orpheum Concert Garden," at 202 Bowery, was the centre of attraction to East-side sight-seers last night for the very reason that it was cheerless, dark and deserted. This condition of affairs is sufficiently remarkable in itself to mark an epoch in the history of New York's dive-keepers.

Mayor Grant's action in withholding a concert license for the place shows that while the police may be able to close a disorderly resort a whitewashing report from them will not always suffice to keep one open.

The "Russian Band," the back-number vocalists, and the "mixed class" of patrons that had been making things lively in the the "Orpheum," took another night off.

The little, stuffy barroom was wide open, but it might as well have been as tightly closed as was the "Ladies' Entrance," to judge from appearances. When an EVENING WORLD investigator looked in shortly before 11 o'clock he found that the sole occupant of the place was the "barkeep," whose head just showed above the bar. The continual nodding of that head was proof of the fact that the lonesome bartender was having a hard time trying to keep awake.

Other former notorious dens that were entirely closed last night were: Mr. Charles Smith's, Mr. Max Gombossy's, Mr. John H. McGurk's, Mr. Louis Stajer's, Mr. Louis Walthers's, Mr. John J. McAleer's, Mr. Paul McCarthy's and Mr. Alfred Davis's "Excise Exchange," at 197, 207, 253, 255, 285, 299, 327 and 336 Bowery respectively; Mr. Tom Stevenson's "Slide," 157 Bleecker street; Mr. Jim Sullivan's "Farley's Hotel," 78 Third avenue; Mr. Carey Welch's "Hole in the Wall," 117 Fourth avenue; Mr. August Guidon's "French Hotel," 235 Sullivan street; Mr. Tom Gould's, Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, and Mr. Dan Scribner's "Pickwick," at 1347 Broadway.

Mr. Charles Smith's auction yesterday turned his former dive into a barn-like room, stripped of all its belongings except the bar and a tin gallon measure that stood upon it.

Lace curtains are still hanging in Mr. Alfred Davis's "Excise Exchange," upstairs in the once riotous wine room, but the owner, Nathan Peyser, says that after Feb. 7, when the lease expires, the place will be relieved of the unused dive-trappings.

The dive annexes of Mr. Tom McCormick, 526 Sixth avenue; Mr. "Honest" John Kelly, 520 Sixth avenue; Mr. John Walters, 72 University place; Mr. Simon Buttner, 304 Bowery; Mr. John J. Murphy, 34 Bond street, and Mr. Frank Stevenson, 78 West Third street, still remained closed last evening.

The Board of Excise yesterday also revoked the license of John Gray, 307 Bowery.

Now for the Dive Cases.

"Now that the Harris trial is over," said District-Attorney Nicoll to-day, "I hope to be able to get at the dive cases right away.

"It may be possible to dispose of all of these cases before the end of the month."

He added that he could not state positively yet which of the indicted dive-keepers would be first tried for trial.

THE WORLD ALMANAC now ready for distribution on all News Dealers and Stationers.

HALL'S "BETWEEN THE ACTS" and BRANDY, 15c. HALL DIRK, 50c. All Druggists. These articles are the only brands made by Thos. H. Hall, Fine Liquors.

HARRIS MUST DIE.

Found Guilty of the Murder of His Beautiful Girl Wife, Helen Potts.

He Shows No Fear, but Is Confident of a New Trial.

His Aged Mother Prostrated with Grief and Disappointment.

The Murdered Woman's Mother Prayed for Harris's Acquittal.

Convicted wife-poisoner Carlyle W. Harris to-day refused to see any person beside his grief-stricken mother at his cell, No. 52 on the second tier of the Tombs Prison. He was morose and silent, and the keepers say had passed a restless night.

CARLYLE W. HARRIS.

Harris said last night, after the verdict which dooms him to death had been announced:

"I confess that I am much disappointed. I did not expect an acquittal. Prejudice was very strong. But I am not afraid to die. My life is ruined anyway.

"Had I been acquitted, my prospects in life—all that life was worth living for—were ruined.

THE JURY WHICH CONVICTED HARRIS.

"I do care for my brave little mother. This will surely kill her."

Harris was served with his usual breakfast this morning—a roll and a cup of coffee—by the prison caterer. At noon he has always partaken of the common prison fare, consisting of a meat stew, bread, potatoes and other vegetables. He is spoken of by the keepers as a model prisoner.

He always has enjoyed the hour of exercise, walking briskly in the procession of felons that makes the arch of the continuous gallery that runs twelve feet from the floor along the fronts of the cells on the second tier.

THE MURDERER'S MOTHER.

Last night Keepers Edward Donnelly and William Evers, sitting on the bridge running from gallery to gallery directly before Harris's cell, heard him toss uneasily on his iron cot till nearly daylight. He uttered no word, however, and fell asleep at last to awaken red-eyed and pallid at 9 o'clock, when, in response to inquiries, he replied:

"I feel very well. As well as could be expected. I have no fault to find."

"GUILTY OF MURDER."

Carlyle W. Harris is convicted of the murder of his beautiful young wife, Mary Helen Nellson Potts, who was done to death, not by deed of violence, but by the cold, calculating administering of poison given into her trusting hand by him who had sworn to love, cherish and protect her.

Only a little more than twenty-two years old, he was branded as a murderer just a year and a day after the passing of his victim from that slumber filled with the beautiful dreams that opium brings into the sleep that knows no awakening in this world.

HELEN POTTS HARRIS.

Twenty-two, energetic, intellectual, refined, cultured—yet doomed to ignominious death.

After a fourteen days' trial, before Recorder Smyth and a jury remarkable for its evenness in intelligence; after the conjuring of the most eminent men of science with the known facts and circumstances surrounding the death of the lovely girl student at Miss Day's school in Fortieth street, and the sifting of all the evidence of the character and tendencies of this young libertine, the case was taken into the jury-room at 9.20 o'clock last evening.

THE RECORDER'S GRAVE CHARGE.

The grave Recorder, impressed with the great importance of the case—the second of its kind in thirty years in New York County—charged the jury with exact and careful impartiality, speaking for nearly two hours and warning the jury again and again that any allusion that he might make to the evidence they had listened to must be utterly disregarded by them, and that they must decide the fate of Carl Harris by their own consciences unaided by his or that of any one else.

The Recorder, with a refinement of justice, said:

"You have been detained here three weeks and I hope that you may reach a conclusion—not an 'agreement,' mind you, but a 'conclusion.'"

Again and again he reiterated: "If there is such a conflict between the testimony of the several experts as to raise a reasonable doubt in your minds the defendant is entitled to the benefit of that doubt and an acquittal at your hands."

HARRIS'S MOTHER PROSTRATED.

Mrs. Harris, the faithful mother of the prisoner, sank down upon her knees on the door as the door of the court chamber closed on the retreating figure of the last juror.

It was the most affecting occurrence in the whole trial, for there could be no ground for the suggestion that it was theatrical and for effect.

GUARD OUTSIDE HARRIS'S CELL IN THE TOMBS.

The jury had gone. The poor little mother had again and again fortified herself by reading the sixty-second Psalm from a little Bible she carried constantly.

Another mother in the court chamber during most of the long drawn out trial divided with Mrs. Harris the sympathy of the audience.

She was Mrs. Cynthia Potts, the mother of Harris's victim. She was not present by her own desire. She was not there "crying out for justice to the slayer of her child," as Assistant District-Attorney Wellman said in his masterful closing address to the jury.

On the contrary, she did not wish to attend the trial after her own duty had been performed so magnanimously, so beautifully, in the witness-chair. She was there at the insistence of the Prosecutor, and in fact at the very moment when the Prosecutor broke into that splendid peroration, she sat on the sofa in the corner of the court-room, a female friend on one side, her husband on the other and a court attendant behind her in anticipation of any untoward scene which might require his attention.

She sat there, with no vengeance in her

(Continued on third page.)

THE BOY FOUND.

Little Ward Waterbury, Who Was Kidnapped, Is Safe at His Home.

Left at Mr. Close's Door at 2.30 This Morning.

His Account of the Abduction Contradicts His Cousin's Story.

Officers with Warrants Searching for Charles Waterbury.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BEDFORD, N. Y., Feb. 3.—Ward Waterbury, the eight-year-old boy who was kidnapped Monday at Long Ridge, on the New York and Connecticut line, was brought home this morning at 3 o'clock by Lewis Close, a butcher who lives at Banksville, a village nearby.

WARD WATERBURY.

Mrs. Waterbury had been unable to sleep, and was keeping her nightly vigil until her boy should be returned, either dead or alive.

Mr. Waterbury was at home, having but just returned from his trip to Miller's Bridge, where he had been summoned by the letter signed "River Boys," making an appointment with him there.

He had gone alone to the spot in accordance with the demands of the letter-writers.

His neighbors wanted to accompany him, but he insisted on going alone.

He carried his dark lantern with him and was well prepared for any emergency. He was at the appointed spot, Jim Miller's Bridge at Bedford, at precisely 12 o'clock last night. He had to drive ten miles to get there.

He paced up and down alone, swinging his dark lantern, but no one came.

After remaining there until after 1.30 o'clock he came to the conclusion that the kidnappers had been frightened away. Then he sadly drove homeward.

His wife had been awaiting his return, hoping to receive good tidings. Perhaps her husband might bring her boy back with him.

When he told her that he had not met the kidnappers and did not have Ward with him Mrs. Waterbury nearly swooned away.

Father and mother were endeavoring to console each other when at 3 o'clock this morning the door bell rang and John Close entered with the missing boy.

THE BOY WAS BROUGHT HOME.

As Mr. Waterbury opened the door in answer to the ring Ward sprang into his father's arms and then into his mother's, who had followed her husband to the door.

The boy was hugged and kissed again and again, and was asked more questions in a minute than he could answer in an hour.

Mr. Close was warmly thanked by Mr. and Mrs. Waterbury for bringing Ward back.

When the excitement had become somewhat subdued Mr. Close told how he came to get Ward.

LEFT AT CLOSE'S DOOR.

At 2 o'clock this morning there was a loud knock at his front door. The knocking continued and finally aroused him. He opened the door. A little boy stood outside.

"Who are you?"

"I am Ward Waterbury," answered the boy, "and I want to go home."

Mr. Close asked Ward to come in and he did so. The lad then told Mr. Close his story. He said a man had brought him up to the house on his back and had told him to go and knock on Mr. Close's door. Then the man ran away.

Mr. Close had heard of the abduction of Ward Waterbury, and he decided to take Ward to his parents immediately.

So he hitched up his horse at once and drove to Mr. Waterbury's house at Long Ridge, arriving there at 3 o'clock.

LITTLE WARD'S STORY.

Ward Waterbury then told the story of his abduction, while his father and mother and Mr. Close listened.

He said that at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon two men approached him as he was playing near the school-house.

He cannot describe the two men very well, but said they were not very tall and were plainly dressed.

The two men talked to him for a while. They said he was a fine boy, and finally one of them asked him to show them the way to a certain place.

Ward consented. When they reached the place the two men declared that Ward was really a remarkably fine boy, and promised him that if he would go a little further they would treat him very handsomely for his kindness.

They cajoled the boy into going with them.

Finally when he got tired and wanted to go home they told him roughly that he must go with them.

TRAVELLED MILES ACROSS LOTS.

They were some distance from the school-house then, and Ward saw it was useless for him to cry out, because there was no one around to help him.

He begged the men to let him go, but they refused.

They said they would not hurt him, but insisted that he should go with them.

They forced the boy along. They walked for miles across lots, through fields, along back roads and through patches of woods until little Ward was too weary to drag one foot after the other.

It had long since become dark and objects about were not distinguishable.

Finally Ward could not go any further and fell from exhaustion. Then one of the men picked him up and carried him "pick-a-back," and Ward fell asleep.

When he awoke he was in a house. It was a small house and barely furnished. There did not seem to be many rooms in it.

Ward was assured by his captors that he would not be hurt. Then he said he was hungry. They gave him something to eat. Then they put him to bed and after awhile he fell fast asleep.

WHERE IS THIS HOUSE?

When he woke up in the morning he was unable to look out, as the windows and doors were closed, and he could not tell whether the house stood in an open space or in the woods.

He asked the men to let him look out the window, but they refused. He was given plenty to eat.

The men told him he was being held until his father would send some money to release him. They told him he would not be hurt.

Ward knew his father and mother would be worried, and urged upon the men to let him go, but all day Tuesday they kept him in this house.

He was not allowed to go into any other room. He does not know how many rooms there were in the house and cannot give any description of it except in the room he was in.

All day the men seemed to be watching for some one. Tuesday night at bedtime Ward was put to bed again and fell asleep.

He don't know how long he slept, but when he woke up it was still very dark and the men told him to get up and dress himself. He did so.

HIS CAPTORS EVIDENTLY FRIGHTENED.

Then they walked him through the darkness across more fields and along more roads, all of which were strange to him. It was pitch dark.

After awhile Ward got too tired to walk further, and one of the men took him on his back. They walked along in the darkness for a long time. Ward didn't know where he was. He could not distinguish any objects on the way. He thinks they must have gone miles.

The men took turns in carrying him. After a while one of the men left, and pretty soon the man who was carrying Ward dropped him in front of a gate. It was Mr. Close's house. The man said to Ward: "You go into the yard and knock at the front door. I will wait here."

Ward knocked at Mr. Close's door, and while he was doing that, the man who had carried him ran away.

Then Mr. Close had taken him in, and afterwards carried him home in his buggy.

WHO WERE THE ABDUCTORS?

After Ward had finished his story, father and mother and Mr. Close began questioning him further regarding the appearance of the two men who captured him. He could not give any better description of them than he had. They were plainly dressed and ordinary looking men, but were very kind to him, and he would know them again if he should meet them.

They seemed to act as if they expected to hear from some one, and appeared very much disappointed yesterday afternoon when no one came. All day yesterday neither one went out.

Mr. Waterbury asked Ward if he had seen his cousin, Charles E. Waterbury.

The boy replied he had not seen him.

Charles Waterbury is the cousin of Farmer Waterbury, who brought to the house the note demanding $6,000 for the boy's return, with a threat to kill him if the money was not paid.

He said he had seen the child in a wagon with three men.

CHARLES WATERBURY TO BE ARRESTED.

After the child's story had been heard Mr. Waterbury put on his overcoat and started away, saying he "had some business to attend to." This "business" is explained when it is known that to-day officers are searching for Charles with a warrant for his arrest.

Every effort is being made to locate the house where Ward was confined, but thus far without avail. The boy was taken there in the darkness and brought away in the darkness and can give no intelligent information about it. If the house can be discovered it will probably lead to the arrest of the other implicated in the kidnapping.

STOLEN LIKE CHARLIE ROSS.

Little Ward Waterbury Kidnapped on His Way to School.

Westchester county people are to-day in a frame of mind that bodes ill to the abductors of little eight-year-old Ward Waterbury, who had been kidnapped and was held for ransom of $6,000, demanded by the kidnappers from the child's father.

The story of the abduction of the boy parallels in many of its features that of the stealing of Charlie Ross in Germantown, a suburb of Philadelphia, July 1, 1874. The

(Continued on Third Page.)

EXTRA.

THE TURF.

It Is Reported that Three Bills Will See Light at Trenton.

BETS THAT ALL WILL FAIL.

Will Washington Park Combine with Board of Control?

Three race track bills are said to be within hailing distance of the legislative chambers at Trenton. Two of these bills, it is said, favor the granting of local option to the various counties by giving Boards of Freeholders full power to license racing with betting. The other bill restricts each racing association in New Jersey to a thirty-day limit. All three of these bills will, it is said, be introduced before the end of the present week. Whether they will pass or not is another story. Dennis McLaughlin, when informed that the three bills were to be introduced and that certain members had declared that they would be passed, exclaimed:

"I'll bet $10,000 they don't pass any of those bills. Introducing a bill and passing one are two different things.

* * *

It is evident that any bill that is introduced in the Assembly or Senate will meet with strong opposition from the Hudson County delegation. Even if there were no opposition by the Hudson County people it looks as though there would be difficulty in passing a bill through the Senate. Yesterday the Senate killed the bill requiring constables to take their prisoners to the nearest Justice of the Peace. Republicans and Democrats alike voted against the measure, which was introduced to help Guttenburg during the raids which the Law and Order League have been directing. This action by the Senate is taken as an indication of the feeling on the race track question.

* * *

The reason for the breaking of the agreement which was made between the various race tracks is said to be that Linden, Elizabeth and Monmouth wanted racing restricted to a period of thirty days for each association. This neither Guttenburg nor Gloucester would agree to, and the result was that the agreement was broken. One would think that Monmouth, Linden and Elizabeth would be glad to get any kind of a bill.

* * *

A prediction made months ago in this column is about to become true. The Washington Park Club, of Chicago, will, it is said, receive within the next week or so a letter from the Board of Control asking for a kind of reciprocity treaty in the matter of forfeits, rulings, and in short all things pertaining to racing.

The matter has been under discussion for some time past, and there is hardly any doubt but that an agreement will be signed by the Board of Control and the greatest of the Western associations. Racing in the West is gradually centring in Chicago, and an alliance between the Washington Park Club and the Board of Control will make a trust that will rule the racing world.

* * *

The Board of Control held a meeting yesterday. They decided that Green B. Morris was entitled to the services of young Covington, Matt Byrnes having waived all claim to him. The entries of Kingman and W. G. Morris to the Brooklyn and Suburban Handicaps were declared void, as their owners were on the forfeit list. The following licenses were granted:

Trainers—J. A. Bennett, T. Courtney, J. M. Jeffcott, T. Green, J. Kincaie, J. Cash, W. Houston, B. Riley, W. H. Jones, G. Buchannan, T. Porter, A. Wheeler and A. D. Cryer.

Jockeys—J. Bergen, J. Brennan, "Major" Covington, F. Taral, W. Schoneld, W. Penn, G. Covington, H. Ray, H. Conkling and T. Stevenson.

It will be noticed that Joe Bergen was granted a license to ride. This license will be declared void, as Bergen rode at Gloucester yesterday and the day before.

* * *

Col. Lewis M. Clark, who officiates as presiding judge at nearly all the prominent Western tracks, is not very favorably inclined towards the Board of Control. The Board refused to recognize his rulings recently, and the Colonel expresses his opinion of the Board as follows:

"The Board of Control is made up of four tracks in the East and seeks to control everything. But the Board can be likened to the State of New York, which is only one of the States that go to make up the federation and is therefore only strong in its own locality."

Col. Clark will not look upon the amalgamation of the Board of Control with the Washington Park Club with favor.

* * *

C. H. Pettingill, who is handling the flag at Gloucester, has been engaged to start at Garfield Park next season. Mr. Pettingill is an excellent starter, and is doing some very good work at the little South Jersey track.

* * *

Tenton, the Western crack, has wintered well, and shows no sign of lameness. He will be given a special preparation and sent East for the Brooklyn Handicap.

* * *

Jockey Lindrum, who rode Brown Charlie in the first race at Gloucester, made no apparent effort to win with his mount, and Judge Bowie ruled him off.

* * *

Deratago would have run a much better race yesterday had he not been cut down at the post.

* * *

Mr. J. C. Carr handled the flag at Guttenburg yesterday in Starter Caldwell's absence. Mr. Carr did well in every race save the fourth, which was rather straggling. In this race Servus was heavily backed from 5 to 1 to 2 to 1, but the start killed his chances. Fleurette won easily. Benjamin will do to back next time.

* * *

Conundrum and Longstride had a hot finish in the last race, and Conundrum landed a winner by an eyelash. Many were inclined to doubt Judge Burke's decision, but if Longstride had won he would have received the decision.

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