SPORTING EXTRA.

The Evening World.

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SIBERIA A LIVING HELL. SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

EXTRA.

BIG FRAUD ON NEW YORK.

Massachusetts Shipping Paupers and Idiots to This City.

IN GANGS ON SOUND BOATS.

Tewksbury Almshouse Officials Select the Inmates They Most Desire to Be Rid Of.

THIS HAS BEEN DONE FOR YEARS

Hundreds of Paupers Turned Loose on Our Streets to Beg, Steal or Starve.

Perfunctory Denial by the Bay State Charities Commissioners.

An astounding discovery was made by THE EVENING WORLD to-day.

For months and even for years past the State charity authorities of Massachusetts have been sending their paupers, idiots and incurables to this city by wholesale and dumping them in batches of a dozen or more at a time upon the town without any means of support or subsistence, and apparently in the expectation that they will eventually drift into charitable institutions here.

According to the information which THE EVENING WORLD has obtained, and which has been abundantly verified, the practice is one that has become regularly established, and this clearing out of the Massachusetts poorhouses is a matter of weekly occurrence.

They are almost all sent to New York, it would appear, because in the great city they are more easily scattered, and their coming here attracts little attention.

Although the members of the local Board of Charities and Correction say they have long suspected that New York was being used as a dumping ground for paupers from other States, they have never been able to obtain satisfactory direct proof of these practices.

THE EVENING WORLD now furnishes them with the evidence that they require, and the facts which are disclosed may afford them the means of checking, if not entirely putting an end to the abuse, which has for so long a time continued to exist without interference or interruption.

In Gangs on Fall River Boats.

A gang of eight of these Massachusetts State paupers was landed in this city this morning from the steamer Pilgrim, of the Fall River line. They were brought here under the charge of Thomas Doane, who is said to be the authorized agent of the State Board of Lunacy and Charity of Massachusetts.

Six of them came directly from the Tewksbury Almshouse, of unsavory repute. This is the institution which was investigated in 1883 by Gen. Ben Butler while he was Governor of Massachusetts, when a most revolting state of affairs was brought to light. Among other things it was charged that skins of the dead paupers were tanned and used in the manufacture of pocketbooks and other articles.

That institution, it is said, can accommodate about a thousand inmates, but at the present time the number confined there is over eleven hundred. Something must be done to get rid of the surplus supply of paupers, and if the stories that are told by those who arrived in New York this morning are true, the greater number of them are sent here and literally turned loose upon the town.

The names of these six Tewksbury paupers are Marvin Husted, William Moran, James Wimmett, Michael Foley, William Fitzgerald and John McDonald.

The two others came from some other institution, the name of which could not be ascertained. Their names are Lewis Lawrence and Abe Spruel, the latter being a negro.

Story of One of the Deported.

Marvin Husted had been an inmate of Tewksbury Almshouse from Nov. 28 to Dec. 8. He is thirty-two years old and is suffering from a chronic disease, which makes it impossible for him to work. He was born in Omaha, and has worked as a carpenter's assistant and laborer in New York and Boston, but has been incapacitated for the last eight months.

William Moran came originally from Trenton, N. J., and has been at Tewksbury since Nov. 8. He has only one leg, and is also suffering from a chronic disease.

James Wimmett is twenty-one years old and is a lunatic. He was an inmate of the Almshouse for two months. Previous to that he had lived with a Mrs. Flanagan at 201 Shawmut avenue, Boston. He is said to have some money, about $250 of which he left in the care of Mrs. Flanagan. She moved to another part of the city while he was in the Almshouse, and when he was sent away her address was not known.

The agent who brought the squad down to New York told Wimmett he would send him his landlady's address as soon as he learned it after his return to Boston.

Michael Foley is thirty-one years old and has served in the United States Army in the Second Infantry in Nebraska and in the Fourth Artillery at Fort Warren, Boston Harbor. He was discharged a year ago on account of a hernia sustained while in the service, and has now a pension claim pending in Boston. After his discharge he worked as a derrickman in Boston, until he was taken sick a month ago and was sent to Tewksbury. He is a native of Dover, N. H.

William Fitzgerald is a Boston longshoreman, who worked for some years along Bow street, Charlestown, until he was taken with heart disease, lost his job and had to go to the poorhouse. He had been only two weeks at Tewksbury.

John McDonald is old and feeble, and unable to take care of himself. His age is seventy-three, and he had been in Tewksbury about a month.

The other men, Lawrence and Spruel, are both idiots, and comparatively young men. Lawrence says he comes from "Cooney Hollow," but was unable to tell the location of the place.

Turned Loose with a Quarter Each.

Those men were all brought down from Boston last night under the charge of Agent Doane, and when the Pilgrim arrived at her dock this morning they were called up to the main deck from the room in the steerage where they had spent the night and mustered on the gangplank by the agent, who gave them 25 cents each and told them to clear out.

They had absolutely nothing beyond the ragged clothes on their backs and the quarter of a dollar which they had just received. They scattered at once in every direction and are now wandering at large in the city, three of them lunatics or idiots and the others not in fit condition to be out of a hospital.

Two of these men, Marvin Husted and Michael Foley, were found by an EVENING WORLD reporter, who had learned of the arrival of the pauper squad and to whom they told their stories.

Husted is a man apparently of considerable intelligence, and he has evidently employed his powers of observation to advantage since he became an inmate of Tewksbury Almshouse.

"Although I was only at Tewksbury two weeks," he said, "I know of three gangs of men that were sent away to New York, about a dozen each time, and it struck me as being very queer that they should be shipping those people off to New York, when I know for a fact that lots of them lived in New England and asked to be sent home."

"By whose orders were you sent to New York?"

Shipped by a State Agent.

"It was by order of Dr. Lewis, who, I was told, was the State Agent of Charities in Massachusetts. Dr. Howard is the Superintendent of the Tewksbury Almshouse, but he doesn't seem to have much to say about it.

"Dr. Lewis visited the Almshouse every week and would send for a lot of the inmates to see him in the office. Sometimes as many as thirty would go in at once and he would talk with them, and from among the number he would select a squad to be sent to New York. He seemed to be the one in authority."

"Were you sent for and examined in this way?"

"Yes. He visited Tewksbury last Tuesday and sent for about twenty men. They all went in separately and saw him.

"When it was my turn to go in, he asked me a lot of questions, and I told him I had lived for three years in Boston and had worked as a laborer. Before that I had worked in New York and in the West.

"He then asked me if I didn't want to go to New York, and I said no, because I didn't know any one there. I thought if I was doctored for about a month more, I would be well enough to go to work again.

"Then he said: 'You'd better go to New York; the hospitals there are as good as they are here, if not better, and you will have a better chance there to get a job.'

"I told him again I didn't care to go to New York, but he cut the conversation short and sent me out. I didn't hear anything more about the matter till yesterday, when I was notified that I had been detailed to go to New York with the squad.

"I was told this about 1.30 P. M. yesterday. I said to the agent then that I did not want to go, but he said that I must.

"I did not know any of the others who were going till I reached the depot and got on the train that took us to Boston. Tewksbury is twenty-one miles from Boston. There I found the five other men.

"We were under the charge of the agent—I don't know his name—all the way to Boston, where we were hustled on board a street car and taken over to the Old Colony Railroad depot and put on a train for Fall River.

"Then another man took charge of us, and came with us all the way to New York. He paid our fares and kept a sharp look out on us all the way. It was 4.15 P. M. when we left Boston, and the Fall River boat left for New York at 6.30 P. M.

Locked in the Pilgrim's Steerage.

"We arrived at Fall River some time before the Pilgrim started, and were taken down into the steerage and locked up in a small room there by the agent.

"We were kept locked up until the steamer left her dock. Then they opened the door and let us out into the steerage.

"While we were imprisoned there some one opened the door and threw in a bag filled with bread and pieces of cold meat, and then locked it again. That is all we had to eat on the way.

"In the evening the watchman in the steerage and some of the other deck hands on the Pilgrim began jeering at us and taunted us with being paupers. I replied that we were not, and the watchman said: 'Oh, we know all about you fellows. Why, I've known the agent that has charge of you for the last fifteen years, and he's always bringing paupers down to New York.'

Parties Sent Almost Weekly.

"The deck hands also said they knew the agent, and that he came down two or three times a month with a load of paupers for New York. They all seemed to understand the scheme.

"Some of the men who were with me talked with the deckhands, but the latter only seemed to be trying to have fun with us, so I let them alone.

"There were very few others in the steerage. Wimmett, who is crazy as a loon, was talking all the time.

"I don't know what became of him after we were fired off the boat this morning."

Husted said that when the Pilgrim arrived at her dock about 7.30 A. M. to-day he and the rest of the pauper squad were routed out of their room down in the steerage and told to go on deck.

"There we met the agent who had come down with us. I was not able to find out his name. He took us over to the gangplank and read off our names.

"Each man, as he stepped up, was given 25 cents and told to skedaddle. Most of us took our money and got off in a hurry. There was nothing else to do.

No Recourse but an Institution.

"I have no idea what to do, now that I am here, and expect I will have to try and get into some institution, for I am not able to work and will not be for a month yet."

Husted stated that while he was at Tewksbury, from what he saw and what he learned by conversation with others there, the authorities of the institution sent away to New York an average of about fifteen paupers a week.

Some went to Boston, but the majority went to New York. Most of them were chronic cases, and the people were often not fit to be discharged.

He thought the object was to send them away so that they would not die on their hands. He had been told that this had been going on for years, especially in the Winter, when the institution was always crowded.

The authorities, he had been told, also made up batches of paupers at Ipswich and Bridgewater almshouses and sent them out of the State along with those from Tewksbury.

He thought they must send away altogether about one hundred and forty or one hundred and fifty a month.

The Story of Michael Foley.

Michael Foley told the reporter that he had been taken sick and was obliged to go the almshouse about five weeks ago.

He seemed to be an able-bodied man, and said he was ready to go to work.

"They called me into the office last Tuesday," he said, "and I saw Dr. Lewis.

"He asked me if I did not want to go to New York. I told him I wanted to go to Dover New Hampshire, where I had friends, and where I knew I could get a job. I was born there and knew many people.

"Dr. Lewis said to me, 'Well, I guess you will have to go to New York.' I replied that I knew no one there, and could not get a job, and begged him to send me to New Hampshire.

"'No,' he said, 'you must go to New York, and that settles it.'"

A Veteran of the Army.

Foley said that, when he was discharged from the Fourth U. S. Artillery, a year ago, he was crippled by a hernia, and had put in a claim for a pension, because he had been injured in the service. His claim was in the hands of Freeman Emmons, a Boston lawyer, of 4 State street.

He thought he would soon get his pension, but he had no money to get back to Boston and no friends in this city.

Every body at Fall River pier knew "Tom" Doane, as they called him. When the reporter of THE EVENING WORLD visited the Pilgrim about noon to-day at the wharf at the foot of Murray street the day watchman at the gang-plank said that Mr. Doane had gone ashore only a short time before, and expected to be back in time to take passage on the return trip to Fall River this evening.

"He brought some friends down from Boston with him last night, didn't he?" suggested the reporter.

"Friends," remarked the official contemptuously, "I should rather say not. Why, they were only a gang of Massachusetts State paupers. There were eight of them altogether and we had them locked up down in the steerage. A pretty tough-looking lot they were, too."

"Mr. Doane comes down pretty often with that sort of a crowd, doesn't he?" ventured the reporter.

"Oh, yes," was the frank reply, "we see him two or three times every month. But then, those people have nothing to do with other passengers, and close watch is kept on them all the time they are on board. No one knows they are coming."

"How many does he usually bring down at a time?"

"All the way from half a dozen to fifteen or twenty."

"Does he ever have as many as twenty-five?"

"New, look here, young man; what do you want to know all that for?" said his buttoned suspiciously.

The questioner replied that he was only seeking for general information, and was also very much interested in Mr. Doane's work, which seemed to reassure the guardian of the gang-plank.

He thereupon informed the reporter that he did not remember ever having seen as many as twenty-five paupers aboard the Pilgrim at once, but thought it possible that there might have been that number on some occasions.

"What does Mr. Doane do with his charges when he gets them here?" pursued the reporter.

"I couldn't tell you that. It's not my business to know, and I never asked Mr. Doane to tell me. All I know about it is that they come from poorhouses up in Massachusetts, and I understand he brings them down here to their homes and sees that they get there all right.

Lots of Idiots and Cripples.

"There are always lots of lunatics and idiots and cripples among them, and I don't suppose it would be safe to send them home

Continued on Seventh Page.

SHOT HIMSELF DEAD.

Ex-Judge Whitehead's Son Found on Staten Island.

A Bullet-Hole in the Temple and Revolver Alongside.

He Had Attempted Suicide Once Before.

STAPLETON, S. I., Dec. 9.—The body of a well-dressed man was found in the woods near Hillside avenue, Stapleton, this morning.

It was removed to Schaefer's morgue, where it awaits identification.

There was a bullet-hole in the temple and a five-chamber revolver was found by the body.

The suicide wore a black diagonal coat and vest and a pair of dark gray trousers with a black stripe running up and down.

The overcoat was of a light drab and the hat was a black derby.

From papers found in the pockets it is believed that the man was Charles E. Whitehead, of 201 East Thirty-first street, New York.

In the pocket was the card of John Brauer, manufacturer, of 519 East Nineteenth street.

The man, who appeared to be about thirty years of age, was seen yesterday morning by people residing in the neighborhood going in the direction in which his body was found.

Later on a shot was heard in the woods, but as it was no unusual occurrence at this time of the year, no attention was paid to it. The body was discovered this morning by a young man living in the neighborhood. It lay about 100 feet from the avenue, face downward.

Some letters found in his pockets are addressed to the Saratoga Hotel, New York. Some were from Chicago and from other points in the West.

None of the papers shows any reason for the suicide.

Mrs. Carr, of 201 East Thirty-first street, rented furnished rooms to Charles E. Whitehead.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning she said that she had not seen Whitehead since Tuesday last, when he left her house, saying that he was going to the Grand Union Hotel to meet his father.

She said young Whitehead seemed to be in good spirits. From the description she believed the body of the Staten Island suicide was that of Whitehead.

She knew of no entanglements that he might have had with women, or that he had been in love.

She stated that Whitehead got some money from his father and was not employed at any work. She referred the reporter to Dr. Henry J. Kelly, a dentist, of 277 Lexington avenue.

Dr. Kelly, upon being informed of Whitehead's death, seemed to be shocked beyond measure. He professed to know nothing of Whitehead's affairs, notwithstanding he was his intimate friend.

He excused himself on a plea that the shock was so great.

Ex-Superior Court Judge Henry N. Whitehead, of 47 Broadway, was given a description of the supposed suicide this afternoon and declared without hesitation:

"It is undoubtedly my son. He was about twenty-eight years old.

"Although I am shocked by the news, I am not greatly surprised.

"The description of the clothing tallies accurately with that worn by my son when he left the city two days ago.

"He left a note here at the office stating that he was going out of town for a few days.

"He said nothing calculated to arouse the suspicion that he contemplated ending his life."

In further conversation the father said that his son had not lived at home regularly for several years.

He had just recovered from a long spell of sickness and was doubtless suffering from melancholia when he shot himself.

Several years ago young Whitehead attempted to asphyxiate himself, but was rescued just in the nick of time.

He was, according to his father, inclined to be wild and indulged in mild dissipations, spending money with the lavishness of a millionaire.

He was a handsome young fellow, nearly six feet tall, with blue eyes, brown hair and Vandyke beard.

He had never been steadily engaged in any business and had no profession so far as his father knew.

He was not married and had no love entanglements to his father's knowledge.

About five years ago he inherited a small fortune, which he squandered.

At 519 East Nineteenth street John Brauer, who is a carriage manufacturer, said that young Whitehead had been doing collecting for him for some time past. Mr. Brauer spoke of Whitehead in the highest terms as to his integrity in business transactions. He saw him for the last time Tuesday.

About the young man's private life Mr. Brauer knew little. He said, however, that he had learned from what young Whitehead had let drop at different times, when they were companions on little convivial excursions, that there was a woman in the case. As he understood it, Whitehead was formerly engaged to a young woman of highly respectable connections.

According to Mr. Brauer, the match was so strongly opposed by both the young woman's family and Whitehead's father, that it was broken off. Mr. Brauer said he understood that the girl had afterwards married, but that that fact had not broken off the relations between herself and young Whitehead, who in his jollier moments spoke of her as his wife in everything but name.

Whitehead was for nearly a year employed as assistant bookkeeper for Kahn Bros., shellers and reliners, at 527 East Ninetieth street.

Mr. George Kahn corroborated Mr. Brauer's estimate of Whitehead's character for integrity, and said that whatever else was the cause of the young man's suicide, it was not because of financial troubles. Whitehead had collected for Kahn Bros. at different times since he left their employ three months ago, and his accounts with the firm are perfectly straight.

Mr. Kahn said he understood from Whitehead himself that he had recently been married, the date Whitehead fixed Wednesday, and jokingly referred to "his new wife." Among his intimate friends, however, he passed as a single man up to the time he was last seen by them, Tuesday.

TO REDUCE THE PENSION LIST.

Democrats Will Try to Cut Off Those Who Are Not Rightly There.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Representative Enloe, who assisted in conducting the prosecution in the investigation into the charges made against the administration of the Pension Office at the last session of Congress, has returned to Washington.

He thinks that some action should be taken by Congress that will result in lopping off from the pension rolls the names of a great number of persons which have no right to be there.

He will also urge upon the Committee a resolution like that of last session, looking towards the removal of fraud by the President.

Free by Mail—Sample Bottle Elmira Cough Cure. Full size, 25c. at Druggists. Ad. Dept. 14.

BLITZEN EASILY.

He Has a Regular Cake-Walk at the Guttenburg Track To-Day.

THE GOOD THINGS GO WRONG.

Heavily Played Favorites Dump the Talent—Enola Wins at Long Odds.

GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, Dec. 9.—The opening event at Guttenburg to-day was a five-furlong dash for maidens, three years old and upward. It was made the medium for an old-fashioned nog killing with the four-year-old colt Elect, by Nondaga, dam Gleam. Elect was given out as a good thing, and as soon as the pool-rooms opened his owner's commissioner appeared with rolls of $100 and offered them on the good thing. The opening price was 15 to 1. It was pounded and jumped on until 6 to 5 was the best offered.

At the track Elect opened at even money, and those who had heard how the colt had been played took that price so eagerly that the bookies quickly rubbed to 1 to 2. It looked all over, bar the shouting. The old saying that "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley," was never better illustrated.

The good thing got away third and moved up to second place. There he remained until the stretch was reached, where Enola passed him easily and, joining Laurenska, won in a hot finish by a half length. Laurenska, second choice, easily beat Elect for the place.

Many of the poolrooms stood to lose lots of money on Elect, and the flashed result filled them with joy.

McDermott rode another good thing in the second race, Persistence, and this time it went through, upsetting a topheavy favorite in Renie. Carracus, third choice, finished in that position, after setting a lively pace to the head of the scratch.

Foxford was played for a moral in the third race, and his defeat by Miss Olive, a 5 to 1 chance, left the talent somewhat dazed. Three hot favorites had gone down in quick succession. Foxford landed place money from Power.

The track was heavy to-day, but the racing was very good. The attendance was up to the usual standard.

FIRST RACE.

Purse $400; for maidens; selling allowances; five furlongs.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Str.	Hlf.	Fin.
Enola	104	Stewart	6	3½	1½
Laurenska	99	Canning'm	2	1½	2¹
Elect	107	McDermott	3	2½	3³
Common Sense	109	Macauley	4	5	4
Zavilla Billy	96	N. Hill	5	4	5
Topeka	113	Oswald	1	6	6

Pool Betting—Elect, 1 to 2 and out; Laurenska, 5 to 1 and 8 to 5; Zavilla Billy, 8 to 1 and 3 to 5; Enola, 10 to 1 and 2 to 1; Common Sense, 12 to 1 and 3 to 2; Topeka, 30 and 12.

Laurenska cut out the running to the stretch, closely followed by Elect and Enola. The latter then made her run, and easily passing Elect collared Laurenska in the last fifty yards, won by half a length. Elect was third, three lengths away. Time—1.06¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $30.40; place, $7.35. Laurenska paid $6.25.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $400, for maidens; selling allowances; five furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Str.	Hlf.	Fin.
Persistence	106	McDermott	2	4	1¹
Renie	93	Griffin	1	3½	2²
Carracus	101	H. Jones	3	1²	3³
Jack Pot	99	J. Jones	4	2½	4
Kerry Gow	107	Canning'm	7	5	5
Antrim, jr.	105	Clare	5	6	6
Nellie Hooker	93	H. Lewis	6	7	7

Pool Betting—Renie, 3 to 5 and out; Persistence, 6 to 2 and 4 to 5; Antrim, jr., 10 to 1 and 4 to 1; Nellie Hooker, 15 and 5; Jack Pot, 15 and 5; Kerry Gow, 20 and 8; Carracus, 1.2 to 5.

Carracus went off like a bullet from a ride and set a merry clip to the head of the stretch, Jack Pot, Renie and Persistence next. All turned wide but the latter. McDermott hugged the rail clear to the finish, and while Renie and Carracus were fighting on the outer rail Persistence slipped to and won by a length from Renie, who was two lengths in front of Carracus. Time—1.05¼.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $4.95; place, $2.95. Renie paid $2.70.

THIRD RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; four and half furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Str.	Hlf.	Fin.
Miss Olive	111	H. Penny	2	1½	1¹
Foxford	110	Martin	1	2½	2¹
Power	104	Griffin	4	4	3¹
Pricilla	107	H. Jones	3	3	4
Kittie H.	101	N. Hill	5	5	5
Ellen	107	Macauley	6	6	6

Pool Betting—Foxford, even and out; Miss Olive, Power, 6 to 1 and 7 to 5; Kittie H., 4 to 1 and 6 to 5; Pricilla, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1; Ellen, 20 to 1 and 8 to 5.

Miss Olive led from flagfall to finish, winning handily by two lengths from Foxford, who was four lengths in front of Power. Time—0.58¼.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $15.20; place, $4. Foxford paid $2.75.

FOURTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; one mile.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Str.	Hlf.	Fin.
Bitten	113	Hudson	3	1½	1¹
Kirkover	102	Molloran	2	2½	2²
King Crab	107	Hayes	1	3½	3³
Vista	97	Cassidy	4	4	4

Pool Betting—Bitten, 1 to 2 and out; King Crab, 11 to 5 and 2 to 5; Kirkover, 6 to 1 and even; Vista, 20 and 8.

King Crab led to the back stretch, where Bitten passed him, from that on it was a close race for the sake of blazes, he winning in a canter by two lengths from Kirkover, who beat King Crab three lengths. Time—1.47.

Mutuels paid—Straight, $3.60; place, $2.60. Kirkover paid $2.60.

FIFTH RACE.

Purse $400; Selling allowances; four and a half furlongs.

Starters.	Wgts.	Jockeys.	Str.	Hlf.	Fin.
Linnet	101	N. Hill	2	2½	1½
Glocca	110	H. Penny	3	3	2½
Bob Sutherland	104	Griffin	4	4	3½
Tom	104	Lariviere	2	1½	4
Firestone	107	Frank	4	5	5
Fitzee	104	Hayes	6	6	6

Pool Betting—Bob Sutherland, 3 to 5 and 3 to 5; Linnet, 3 to 1 and even; Tom, 8 to 5 and 4 to 5; Firestone, 3 to 1 and even; Glocca, 10 and 3; Fitzee, 40 and 10.

Tom, Glocca and Linnet ran in a close bunch to the stretch, where Glocca forged out and won easily by a length and a half from Glocca, who beat Bob Sutherland two lengths. Time—0.57¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $3.15; place, $5.50. Glocca paid $12.2.

SIXTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; seven furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Str.	Hlf.	Fin.
Jerkin	105	Hallaran	5½	1	1¹
Palmadie	101	Griffin	1½	2	2
Lalah	97	Jones	3	1	3
Aztec	105	Irvin	1	4	4
Adelaide colt	102	A. Hill	2½	5	5
Gladiator	108	Mullenhatt	6	1	6

Arnel won galloping by half a length. Lalah second, was six lengths before Gladiator third. Time—1.33¼.

RACING IN SOUTH JERSEY.

GLOUCESTER RACE TRACK, Dec. 9.—Results of to-day's events were as follows:

First Race—Purse $300; five furlongs.—Won by Crocus, Aftermath second, Owen Golden third. Time—1.05¾.

Second Race—Purse $300; six and a half furlongs.—Won by Orphan, Minden second, G. O. D. third. Time—1.25¾.

Third Race—Purse $300; seven and a half furlongs.—Won by Kapetan, Martel second, and Orrina third. Time—1.42.

Fourth Race—Purse $300; five furlongs.—Won by Censer, Leo Bugel second, Forest third. Time—1.05.

Fifth Race—Purse $300; six furlongs.—Won by Grand Prix, Schuylkill second, Rafter third. Time—1.21.

BUYING UP WESTERN UNION.

George Gould Said to Desire Absolute Control of It.

The sensations in Wall street this afternoon was a report that Drexel, Morgan & Co. were buying up all the Western Union stock offered in the market, for the account of George Gould, who desires to obtain the absolute control of the Company.

The advance in the price of the stock from 89⅝ at the opening, to 92¾ caused the greatest excitement on 'Change, and all sorts of rumors were afloat during the day.

In addition to the report already referred to, it was said that Mr. Gould had only one-fifth of the stock, leaving the control easy to acquire.

Drexel, Morgan & Co. are said to have made a bid for the stock held by Russell Sage.

It is known that Mr. Gould and Mr. Morgan have been in conference this afternoon.

Neither Mr. Morgan nor Mr. Sage will say anything for publication at present.

BOUGHT FOR $10,000,000.

Price Said to Be Paid for the Brooklyn City Road.

It was reported this afternoon in Brooklyn that a syndicate, with a cash capital of $22,000,000, has already secured control of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company, which operates a dozen or more lines, for $10,000,000.

For the Atlantic Avenue line, $3,000,000.

Brooklyn City and Newton Railroad Company, $2,100,000.

Coney Island and Brooklyn, which is the Smith street and Hamilton avenue lines, $1,700,000.

The syndicate is also said to be negotiating for the Franklin and Dekalb avenues lines.

If the Syndicate is successful it will reorganize with a stock of $20,000,000.

The parties in the syndicate are said to be Chris Magee, of Pittsburg; the Arbuckles, certain Pennsylvania Railroad officials, the estate of William L. Scott, William C. Whitney, Drexel, Morgan & Co., J. and W. Seligman, Belmont & Co., H. H. Hollins & Co., Nathan Phelps and the First National Bank of New York City.

RACING MEN'S COURT.

Decisions Announced To-Day by the Board of Review.

The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association held an executive session this morning at the Murray Hill Hotel. Decisions in cases already before the board were given.

In the cases of George T. Parma, G. W. Speer and A. B. Cummings, of Michigan; A. Luckens, of Mt. Holly, N. J.; J. H. Morrow, of Washington, and Martin Demorest, of Binghampton, all of whom were under discipline for alleged fraudulent practices, temporary reinstatements were confirmed.

In the case of S. H. MacDonnell a continuance was granted, with notice that if further evidence was not produced it would be laid aside by default.

The black mare Marksman, which is alleged to be Tonic, and was "ringing" recently, was ruled off, and her owner and trainer, Thomas E. Wells and W. P. Lytle, suspended till all fraudulent money collected over her running be returned.

Bush Election Decision Affirmed.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

KINGSTON, N. Y., Dec. 9.—The General Term at Albany has affirmed the orders of Judge Herrick in the case of George H. Bush, regarding the alleged marked ballots in the town of Kingston, to the effect that the marked ballots have been illegally returned, and that they should be detached from the returns upon which they have been attached since the returns were filed. It is said Mr. Bush will take the matter to the Court of Appeals.

Alderman Sentenced for Bribery.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 9.—Alderman John Hartley, a Republican, convicted of taking a $200 bribe to secure the appointment of a policeman, was to-day sentenced by Judge Hopper, in Special Sessions, to one year's imprisonment and to pay costs. The prosecution in the case, whose name is Cox, was also sentenced to one year and costs. Both were released in $1,000 bail each pending proceeding on a writ of error.

Dr. Munn Calls on Byrnes.

Dr. Munn, physician of the late Jay Gould, called at Police Headquarters this afternoon and was closeted with Supt. Byrnes for more than half an hour. The object of Dr. Munn's visit could not be learned. It was rumored, however, that the Superintendent had been called to the Gould mansion.

One Collision Victim Is Dead.

Of the persons injured at the collision on the Jersey central Railroad at Greenville, N. J., yesterday, and taken to the Jersey City Hospital, one, George B. Lawson, has died. Mrs. Gilroy and J. J. Friends were conducting improved this morning.

Corbett Gives Bonds for Lannon.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

BOSTON, Dec. 9.—Tughist James J. Corbett to-day furnished full bonds in the suit brought against him by Joe Lannon, the Boston fighter, who wants $5,000 because Corbett did not appear at his benefit.

GLOUCESTER ENTRIES.

GLOUCESTER RACE TRACK, N. J., Dec. 9.—Entries and probable starters for to-morrow:

First Race—One mile and a half. Entries: Lake Anthem colt, Chimerand, Lady Gladiator, Ar. B. Lee, Charles Dunn, Walter Woodburn, Montgomery, Lily Lennox, Blue Leonard, 104, Sunlander, 97.

Second Race—Mile and three-quarters. Entries: Mollie, The Kid, Bill Tell, Lizzie Dwyer, Belle Hill, Princess Bonnie, Lizzie Dwyer, Dr. Sheridan, Merry Matter, Petrovitch, Sir Walter, Ed Corrigan, Steward, Pinkerton, Lady Lillian, Lady Lillian, Lady Lillian, Lady Lillian colt, Lady Lillian colt, Lady Lillian colt