SPORTING EXTRA.

The EVENING EDITION World.

SPORTING EXTRA.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

THE CHRISTMAS WORLD---NEXT SUNDAY.

EXTRA.

BLITZEN AGAIN.

Change of Jockeys Did Not Prevent His Winning To-Day.

IN A BLINDING SNOWSTORM.

Talent Very Successful in Backing the Right Horses To-Day.

GUTTENBURG RACE TRACK, Dec. 13.—Racing in a blinding snowstorm is no novelty to the regulars who visited Guttenburg, and there was no comment when the tiny flakes began to fall shortly after noon, and covered the earth with a white mantle. It did not interfere with racing to any extent save that it kept the crowd in doors.

The weather was cold enough to prevent the snow from melting, and it did not harm the track, which was hard and well dried out. The snow was so thick during the opening event that nothing but the finish could be seen.

Duray, the favorite, won easily. He was played in his good second to Early Blossom yesterday, and he did not disappoint his backers. Lillie K. was second choice, and she finished in that position. Foxford was a fine third.

Azrael carried the money of the smart ones in the second race, and once more the lines formed behind the bookies' cash boxes. Berwyn was next in demand and was second. Woodchopper was third choice, and he landed third, so the talent had the satisfaction of picking the race one, two, three.

The bookies took liberties with Blitzen in the third race, gradually raising his price from 2 to 1 to 10 to 1. This was mainly because J. Barrett had the mount instead of the regular stable jockey, H. Jones. The latter rode Lord Harry.

Barrett handled the horse very well, reserving him for a final rush. He timed it well and just beat out Lord Harry, who was the favorite and had been heavily plunged on. J. O'Leary bet heavily all three ways on Greenwich Mills and he landed in better than third.

Trinity was also well played.

FIRST RACE.

Purse $400; for beaten horses; five furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Betting—Straight.	Place.
Duray	115	J. Barrett	8-5	2-5
Little K	109	H. Penny	5-2	4-5
Foxford	112	N. Hill	9-2	8-5
Early Bloss	112	J. Venable	4-1	1-2
Frank	112	W. Fresco	60-1	20-1
Larry Ireland	112	Monahan	40-1	20-1
Gloriana	109	J. Flynn	60-1	15-1
Joe	109	Stewart	50-1	10-1
Mentor	112	Shields	40-1	12-1

The snow was so thick that the horses could not be seen until a sixteenth of a mile from home. Duray won easily by three lengths from Little K., who beat Foxford a length for the place. Time—1.01¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $4.30; place, $2.05. Little K. paid $2.95.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; six furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Betting—Straight.	Place.
Azrael	105	A. Pigeon	7-10	out
Berwyn	108	S. Bermudez	5-1	8-5
Woodchopper	110	Martin	6-1	2-1
Lallah	112	Stewart	15-1	4-1
Gladiator	104	J. Metlose	40-1	15-1
Jack Rose	109	Ballard	12-1	4-1
Westbrook	109	Gorsey	60-1	20-1
Vanarke	102	W. French	100-1	30-1
Brunette	109	Snedeker	70-1	10-1
Paris Bloops	91	Griffin	20-1	5-1

Azrael won easily by a length. The fight for the place was spirited, Berwyn, Woodchopper and Lallah finishing heads apart. Time—1.16.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $3.30; place, $2.30. Berwyn paid $3.35.

THIRD RACE.

Purse $500; penalties and allowances; six and a half furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Betting—Straight.	Place.
Blitzen	115	J. Barrett	2-1	4-5
Lord Harry	105	Ballard	2-1	3-5
Greenwich	92	Griffin	5-1	8-5
Howard	95	Keenan	30-1	10-1
Trinity	95	Hill	6-1	2-1
Keel	98	Stewart	100-1	30-1
Miss Belle	102	Martin	30-1	8-1
Alarmist	95	Isaacs	100-1	30-1

When they appeared Lord Harry was in front, but Blitzen came through with a rush in the last fifty yards and won by half a length from Lord Harry, who beat Greenwich three lengths for the place. Time—1.32.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $6.50; place, $3.70. Lord Harry paid $2.85.

FOURTH RACE.

Purse $400; for two-year-olds; selling allowances; four and a half furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Betting—Straight.	Place.
Saxol	95	Griffin	3-1	1-2
Vocalize	98	Donohue	10-1	2-1
Elkin	105	McDermott	5-1	6-5
Wyndham	107	J. Metlose	12-1	3-1
Tudor	100	W. Penny	5-1	8-5
Belle Fuller gelding	98	Howe	40-1	12-1

Saxol won easily by a length from Vocalize, who beat Helen three lengths. Time—0.53¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $3.65; place, $2.70. Vocalize paid $8.15.

FIFTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; the mile and an eighth.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Betting—Start.	Hlf.	Fin.
Kirkover	106	Martin	4	12	1½
Shenandoah	99	J. Metlose	5	42	2½
Prince Fortunatus	112	Lamboy	3	5	3½
Tasso	99	Griffin	2	2½	4
Tremisch	102	Stewart	6	3½	5
Mollie Davis	88	H. Harris	7	6	6
Frontenac	104	Shields	4	7	7

Post Battery—Traver, 3 to 1 and out; Prince Fortunatus, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5; Tasso, 8 to 1 and 6 to 5; Glenloch, 20 and 6; Frontenac, 30 and 8; Shenandoah, 6 and 15; Mollie Davis, 100 and 15.

The weather did not enough to distinguish the horses throughout in this race. Kirkover took the lead at the start and won in a canter by a length from Shenandoah, who was three lengths in front of Prince Fortunatus. Time 1.56¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $2.60; place, $2.20. Shenandoah paid $13.70.

SIXTH RACE.

Purse $400; selling allowances; seven furlongs.

Starters.	Weights.	Jockeys.	Betting—Straight.	Place.
Bob Sutherland	120	Snedeker	1-2	out
Hesperus	100	Gerasey	3-1	3-1
Gonzales	118	H. Penny	4-1	7-5
Remorse	121	Marshall	6-1	2-1
Headlight	122	J. Kelly	8-1	5-2
Alma Tadema	112	Griffin	4-1	2-1
Quartermaster	118	J. Metlose	20-1	5-1
Brown Charley	118	Lariviere	8-1	3-1
Selma	120	H. Lewis	40-1	15-1
Island Cowboy	117	Duggy	20-1	8-1
Kick	98	W. Penny	15-1	5-1

Bob Sutherland won in a driving finish by a head from Hesperus, who beat Gonzales three lengths. Time—1.32¼.

SHEPARD'S DRINKS.

Plaintiff Gray Says the Colonel Took Whiskey and Soda.

He Reiterates on the Stand that He Was Asked to Bribe.

The Defendant's Queer Admissions to Lawyer Ingersoll.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll to-day, in Part II. of the Supreme Court, cross-examined Col. Elliott F. Shepard, who was at the adjournment yesterday on the witness stand to testify why he broke the contract with Business Manager Frank S. Gray, of the Colonel's newspaper.

The latter sues the Colonel to recover $20,000, claimed to be due on the broken contract, which was for his services for five years at $10,000 a year, and had two years to run when the Colonel discharged him.

A letter had been introduced in evidence, written by Shepard to Gray, inclosing a check for $5,000 with instructions alleged by Gray to be to use this sum in procuring from the Police Board a desired amount of city advertising for the Colonel's paper.

The letter concluded: "Try it. They are weak and yield easily."

Gray says he refused to do business in any such way.

This morning a juror asked the Colonel who he meant were weak, and the Colonel replied that he referred to "the advertising agents who had the matter of the election advertising in charge."

Col. Ingersoll was unable to draw from him the name of any such "advertising agents."

On his direct examination Col. Shepard testified that Gray was profane in the office, contradictory to the orders governing that establishment; that he had been known to drink brandy in the Astor House and to drive fast horses. He had treated Comptroller Harrom, of the newspaper office, with contumely, cursing at him and even kicking him out of the office.

The letter which was written from Bar Harbor relative to advertising, he said, Gray had told him was destroyed, but had afterwards held it over him (the Colonel) as a threat. He was altogether "incompatible."

Col. Shepard denied that his intent had been to bribe Police Commissioners French and McClave, but merely to pay proper "commissions" for the advertising in question. Gray, he said, had told him that the contract was in the hands of an advertising agency. Gray had once referred to his famous employer as "an old snoozer."

"And you met Gray at Saratoga and told him he ought to have burned that letter?" asked Col. Ingersoll clumsily.

"Yes. I asked him for the note. He said he had torn it up, and I replied that he ought to have burned it up."

"After that letter did you ever in your life mention that advertising agent? You say that at Saratoga you were told by Gray that the Commissioners had said he should get some indorsement from leading Republicans?"

"Not until he had put this lying gloss on that note."

To another question Col. Shepard replied:

"We usually pay commissions on political business in advance."

Col. Ingersoll slowly repeated and solemnly read from that Bar Harbor note: "Fifteen per cent. is the usual advertising commission." Is that so?"

"Yes, sir; except in extraordinary cases."

"You can probably have this amount ($5,000) added to the bid, say $20,000. Try it. They are weak." read the agnostic colonel. "Did you expect the city to pay that commission of $5,000?"

"Now you are entering into a process of reasoning," exclaimed Col. Shepard, defiantly and protestingly.

"Oh, no; you might not be able to participate in that," drawled Col. Ingersoll.

Over and over again Col. Shepard was forced by Col. Ingersoll to repeat that "they" in his Bar Harbor letter meant an advertising firm.

"No, Sir. I did not mean the Police Commissioners who were weak and were to be coaxed with the $5,000 check," repeated Col. Shepard. "I say so in a metaphorical lie."

"Then why were you so anxious to get that letter out of the way?" asked Juror Guttman.

Col. Ingersoll wanted to know why the Bar Harbor letter had no date and no signature.

"Because I am not in the habit of dating or signing memoranda of this kind," replied Col. Shepard.

"No," drawled Col. Ingersoll. "No, not 'memoranda of this kind.' Not memoranda that refers to the bribery of public officials or the robbery of the people."

Then the wicked Colonel got the good Colonel to admit that he had lied in a published letter when he wrote that "under Gray the advertising business of the paper had doubled."

The cross-examination lasted two hours.

Gray himself took the stand this afternoon and started off by denying that there was any talk about seeing any agent in connection with the political advertising.

He said Col. Shepard suggested to him that he should see Police Commissioners McClave and French.

He denied that he got clothes to the order of the *Mail and Express*, and denied that he ever drank brandy and red pepper.

"Did Col. Shepard ever see you drunk?" Col. Ingersoll asked.

"No, he was drunk himself," was the answer.

Then he said he drank with the Colonel at his office, at his house and in the Everett House.

In the Everett House, one night, he and Col. Shepard went in. The witness ordered whiskey.

The Col. Shepard took a soda-water glass—a big one—filled it half ways with whiskey and then put soda in it and drank it.

Judge Parker objected to this line of questioning.

On cross-examination the witness could not say that there was any conversation about bribing the Police Commissioners other than the insinuation conveyed in Shepard's letter to him.

Mr. Parsons then drew Mr. Gray's attention to his charge that he had seen Col. Shepard drunk.

He said he did. Two or three times he saw him unusually "flighty," and once he saw him "comfortably full" in his own house.

The case was then adjourned until to-morrow.

MISSING GRACE DANIELS.

The police have been asked to aid in the search for eleven-year-old Grace Daniels, a daughter of Wells M. Daniels, the real estate dealer of 264 West Twenty-sixth street. She mysteriously disappeared from her home last Friday.

Grace was a remarkable girl for her years. She was tall and as well grown as a girl of sixteen, and her plump form, red cheeks and pretty hair and eyes made her quite attractive.

It is supposed she left her home on account of a scolding her mother gave her last Friday afternoon. The family fear she has been led away by an unprincipled person, as her childish ignorance would make her easy prey.

TALK OF THE TURF.

Officials of the Gloucester Track Deal Promptly with "Queer" Races.

THE TALENT FARED BADLY.

Brazos, His Jockey and Owners, Ruled Off at the New Orleans Track.

Little Silver was an odds on favorite in the fourth race at Gloucester yesterday. He is a horse of fair merit, and the talent plunged on him with unusual confidence. Little Silver was beaten off, failing to show the least bit of speed. After the races the Executive Committee came to the conclusion that Little Silver was dead, and they promptly ruled off his trainer.

The summary justice dealt out to offenders at Gloucester go a long way towards confirming the reports that "King" Thompson has switched over and is now travelling in the narrow path. It is said that he is determined to have square racing at Gloucester at all hazards, and Starter Flynn is helping him by suspending all jockeys who act suspiciously at the post. It is common gossip now that President Thompson intends to build a mile track not far from the location of the South Jersey course.

It is his intention to free the Gloucester track from all taint of fraud and then boom his new venture. He will then be able to attract the better class of Philadelphians to his new track and furnish first-class racing. There is no reason why Philadelphia should not support good racing if it is conducted honestly and fairly.

New York City supports five of the largest tracks in the country, in addition to keeping Guttenburg going all Winter. The Philadelphians are being educated up to the sport, and Thompson is evidently doing all in his power to win the public confidence and prove that Gloucester is not as black as it is painted.

* * *

The talent fared badly at Guttenburg yesterday. Only two favorites won, but these were not at a price calculated to insure heavy betting. THE EVENING WORLD's followers were winners, as usual. Thiers L., at 50 to 1, placed snug bank rolls in their pockets by winning the opening event. Nonesuch, of the bookies quoted 100 to 1 against this horse. Selah and Crocus and Black Knight were given at Gloucester, all at good prices.

* * *

Matt Allen declares that the reports concerning Don Alonzo's lameness are ridiculous. If Don Alonzo is bowed and lame, then he never saw the affliction. He asserts that some one wanted to get the colt cheap and so started the rumor before the Kheret sale. "The colt hit himself in his work one day," said Mr. Allen, "and it left a little mark.

"It did not amount to anything, but many who looked at him tried to appear smart by pointing at it. Mike Dwyer came up and looked him over, and he isn't the man to give $30,000 for a cripple. If I had had the money to spare I would have taken him myself at that figure. A horse with his turn of speed can win it all back."

* * *

The two-year-old colt, Col. Fred, purchased by "Snapper" Garrison at the Elkret sale, has been turned over to Matt Allen. Garrison thought his father-in-law, Mr. McMahon, wanted the colt, and so bid on him. Afterwards he learned that he was in error and so sold him back to Allen.

* * *

The Roby Racing Association gives a two-year-old stake event on Jan. 2, and a contemporary comments as follows: "The unanimity with which Winter race courses think it necessary to give events for the 'babes and sucklings' is not encouraging to those who have the best interests of the sport at heart." Yet reports come in daily from the farms of prominent horse owners who race on the Board of Control tracks during the Summer that such and such a yearling have done trials in lightning fast time.

The Winter races for two-year-olds are three furlongs. The trials of yearlings and two-year-olds are at the same distance. Both are driven out with whip and spur, yet the trial that is made in public is declared to be incomparably worse than that made in private.

* * *

Rumor says that Millionaire Charles Wieland, of California, contemplates taking an active participation in turf affairs. It is said that he will buy extensively next year.

* * *

The uncertainty of racing was never better illustrated than in a race at Roby a few days ago. A horse named Log Cabin was leading in the stretch by six lengths and going easily. Victory was apparently in his grasp, when suddenly he bolted and went through the fence into the infield.

* * *

The horse Brazos, Jockey McKay and owners Morgan and Stanfield were ruled off at New Orleans yesterday. A startling change in Brazos's form was the cause.

* * *

The famous stallion Ormonde was delivered to his new owner at Buenos Ayres yesterday. He will leave for England on Dec. 20.

* * *

Grey Rock will be a hard horse to beat from now on. He is improving steadily and bids fair to regain the form that made him dangerous in his races as a two-year-old.

* * *

Marmont was but little played by the Khaftan stable. They believed, as every one else did, that Magic would win, but a bad start killed the latter's chances.

* * *

President Thompson's trial for maintaining a nuisance (the Gloucester race track), came up yesterday and was postponed for the next term of court. The Law and Order society are indignant. They claim that when the case again comes to trial Thompson will ask for a further adjournment on the ground that his services are needed in the Legislature as Assemblyman.

* * *

The finish in the last race yesterday was red hot. Twenty yards from the finish Gray Rock and Shotover apparently had Miss Bess beaten. Martin on the latter waited until the last few jumps and then guiding Miss Bess with the whip, darted ahead far enough to win by a short head. It was the jockey who won the race. Any other boy would have been beaten in the finish.

Two Years and a Half for Bagley.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

DAVENPORT, Ia., Dec. 13.—In the District Court yesterday George J. Bagley, for the theft of $100,000 from the United States Express Company, the full amount of which was returned, was sentenced to two years and a half in the penitentiary.

Disagreeable sensations resulting from cough vanish before Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. ***

JOHNSON IN COURT.

Remanded on the Charge of Murdering Emil Kuckelhorn.

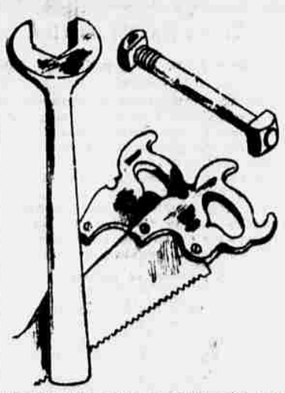
Police Ran Down the Colored Man They Suspected.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence that He Killed the Engineer.

Supt. Byrnes and Capt. O'Connor, of the West Thirtieth street station, are confident that they have in custody the man who murdered Engineer Emil Kuckelhorn in the basement of the Thomas & Wylie Company's lithographing establishment at 182 and 184 West Twenty-fourth street Saturday afternoon.

MATTHEW JOHNSON.
[From a photograph found in his room.]

The prisoner is Matt Johnson, the West Indian negro, for whom THE EVENING WORLD yesterday said the police were looking because of the grudge he was known to have held against Kuckelhorn and an attempt he had made on the engineer's life once before. Naturally, this theory was at first denied by the police, but later it was substantiated by the general alarm sent out by Supt. Byrnes, and still later by Capt. O'Connor, who pronounced this paper's anecdote of the engineer's life being saved on the former occasion by his black cat, which discovered the negro hidden in a pile of bags, as absolutely correct.



BLOOD-STAINED SAWS, WRENCH AND BOLT FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE MURDER.

Johnson was arraigned before Justice Ryan, in Jefferson Market this forenoon, by Detectives Sullivan and Lang, of the West Thirtieth street station, and was remanded until to-morrow morning.

The accused man has retained Lawyer Joseph Stiner to defend him, and refuses to make any statement whatever to-day.

Johnson was taken back to the West Thirtieth street station-house. Detective Sullivan said that, so far as he knew, there had been no other arrests in connection with the crime and no further developments in the case.

The pair of trousers found in Johnson's room has been positively identified by Edward Thomas as the pair stolen from the lithographing establishment last Saturday.

Capt. O'Connor consulted with Supt. Byrnes this morning about the case, and it is thought that arrangements were perfected for submitting the blood-stained clothes taken from Johnson's room to a microscopical examination to decide whether or not the blood was human and compare the hair found in one of the dead man's hands with some taken from Johnson's head.

After leaving Headquarters Capt. O'Connor told the reporters that he had secured what any jury in the world would be compelled to accept as conclusive evidence that Johnson had committed the murder.

Johnson fell into the big drag net which Supt. Byrnes threw over that part of the tenderloin precinct frequented by colored people, about 9.30 last night.

As told in THE EVENING WORLD'S Sporting Extra last night, detectives were closely shadowing the house at 153 West Twenty-fourth street, where Sidney T. Johnson, the suspect's brother, lives, expecting momentarily to see him turn up there. The house is situated diagonally across the street, and hardly half a block away from the place where Kuckelhorn was butchered.

The police learned that, although he sometimes stopped with his brother, Johnson lived with a colored woman over Lynch's saloon, at Seventh avenue and Twenty-fourth street, and also had a room at 110 West Twenty-fifth street. These places were also shadowed, and other streets in the neighborhood were rigorously patrolled.

Detectives Armstrong and Burns, of Inspector McLaughlin's staff, were walking through Twenty-sixth street, when they saw a colored man hastily turn the corner from Sixth avenue and slink along in the shadows towards Seventh avenue. The next instant Armstrong arrested him. He made no resistance, but said quickly:

"I know what you want me for. I saw it in the papers to-day, and was just on my way to the station-house to give myself up."

Why he was scurrying towards Seventh avenue so stealthily Johnson did not explain. At the Thirtieth street station the detectives noticed that everything their prisoner had on, except his overcoat, was brand-new, purchased, the police believe, with the money he took from his victim's dead body.

Johnson declared that he was innocent and could prove an alibi. His nerve astonished even Supt. Byrnes, who had been summoned from Headquarters. He said he went to his room, at Twenty-fourth street and Seventh avenue, at 5.30 Saturday afternoon. (The police fix the time of the murder between 4.30 and 6 o'clock.) The woman he lived with there confirms his statement, and says he told her he wanted to take a bath, but did not come back all night, although she prepared hot water for him.

Johnson said he next went to 110 West Twenty-fifth street, where he finally passed the night, in the interim visiting houses in Forty-seventh, Forty-first, Twenty-first and Twenty-fourth streets. He told his story straight enough, but failed to account for his movements yesterday.

In Johnson's room at 110 West Twenty-fifth street Detectives Sullivan and Lang found a pair of cuffs, suspenders and a towel covered with blood, and a pair of black trousers now known to have been taken from the lithographing establishment.

The police say that Johnson exhibited Kuckelhorn's watch to several people Saturday night. It is a nickel stem-winder, Waltham movement, purchased from Jeweller Stahl, at 579 Courtlandt avenue. The case number is 1,962,915, and the works number 4,379,175. "Appleton, Tracy & Co." is stamped inside the case. The police have not yet recovered it.

Johnson says he is thirty-one years old and was born in Nassau, New Providence. He is a model of perfect physical development, and used frequently to pose for artists. In doing this he lost his place as porter at the lithographing establishment because he neglected his work there.

Edwin Thomas painted a portrait of him in 1889, which was exhibited at the Fifth Avenue Art Gallery. It represents him as a native Oriental water-boy, and materially aided Johnson in his search for work.

Mrs. Graham, in whose house at Seventh avenue and Twenty-fourth street Johnson slept Saturday night, says that a friend of Johnson's named Sawyer, also a West Indian, slept with him that night.

She gave them their Sunday breakfast, and they sat around the house all day, Johnson playing the guitar and singing. The men went away about 6 P. M.

The woman could give no definite information about Sawyer.

The police to-day profess to be looking for Lennon, the discharged elevator man mentioned in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday as a possible suspect. He was known to have a grudge against Kuckelhorn.

The funeral of Kuckelhorn was held at his home on Willis avenue at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

MR. HARRISON MAY GO HUNTING.

Will Spend the Holiday Recess Where Ducks Do Abound.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The President is considering the question of seeking a short respite from his official duties.

He will probably spend the holiday recess at Benjies, Md., or at some point on Chesapeake Bay suitable for the indulgence of his favorite sport of duck shooting.

SOUTH JERSEY RACING

GLOUCESTER RACE TRACK, Dec. 13.—Results of to-day's races follow:

First Race—Five furlongs.—Won by Madge L., Verbena second and Lucre third. Time—1.05.

Second Race—Six and one-fourth furlongs.—Won by Orphan, Plevna second and Warpaint third. Time—1.24¼.

Third Race—Five furlongs.—Won by Aftermath, Little Phil second and Owen Golden third. Time—1.05.

Fourth Race—Six and a quarter furlongs.—Great Guns won, Lost Star second and McKeever third. Time—1.24¾.

Fifth Race—One mile.—Won by Montreal, Rose Howard second, Mirthwood third. Time 1.50¼.

Sixth Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Won by Needmore, La Cigale second, Herald third. Time—1.00.

GLOUCESTER ENTRIES.

GLOUCESTER RACE TRACK, N. J., Dec. 13.—The following are the entries and probable starters for to-morrow:

First Race—Four and one-half furlongs, selling: Kent, 97; Vesta, 94, Lady Louisville, 92, 102 Patrick, 105, Lord Stanley, Tradesman, Chauncey, Boston Tommy, Miss Alone, Golden, 95 each; Gone to Morning Glory, 99 each, Last Scorer, Hare, Delmar, 93 each, Hurricane Sally, 90 lb.

Second Race—Selling, five-eighths of a mile.—Harry Hinkes, 106, Dulce Lon, Harlee, Bingham, 103 each, Dewdrop, Silver Queen, Confidence, Birdie Belle, Poet, Catalina, 100 each, Rosie, 97, Vesta, Hattie K. Bill, Bert, Simplicity Bill, 91 lb. each.

Third Race—One and a half furlongs, selling.—Alan Archer, 114, Rafter, 111, Corcoran, Rioja, Marty B., Florimor, 106 each, Glee Boy, 105, Myrtle R., 102, Bobby Cadan, King Solomon, 100 lb. each.

Fourth Race—One mile, handicap.—Lonely, Experience, 106 each, Schooner, 103, Pelham, Fernwood, 100 each, Smuggler, 99 lb.

Fifth Race—Five-eighths of a mile, selling.—Grand Prix, 109, Lee P. Bright, St. Patrick, Harry Russell, 108 each, Arapahoe, 105 lb.

Sixth Race—One mile and an eighth.—Gen. Gordon, Wahoo, 107 each, Stalite, Montpelier, Prolong, Pervader, Joe Lee, Chas. Reed, Mac Gregor, 102 each, Minnesa, 99, Eddie M., 98, Reba I., 90 lb.

Product of Highest Grade Malt and Hops Evans & Sons' India Pale Ale and Brown Stout. ***

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS GIFT; CHICAGO GETS IT.

FORGING FRANK ROHLE'S CHAIN

His Conviction of Paulsen's Murder Almost Certain.

The trial of Frank W. Rohle, the Hoboken marble-polisher, for the murder of the old veteran and pensioner, Frank G. Paulsen, at 139 Hester street, on the evening of Sept. 29 was continued before Judge Martine and a jury in Part I., General Sessions, at 11.10 this morning.

The murder was one of the most brutal in the criminal annals of the city, the victim having been literally hacked to pieces.

Paulsen lived a sort of hermit life on the top floor of the tenement in Hester street. He was a man of frugal habits and was supposed to have money concealed in his squalid home.

This, it is believed, excited the avarice of the murderer and was the motive for the crime.

The prisoner on trial is a German and lived at 210 Jefferson street, Hoboken. He was seen in the tenement shortly before the murder was committed, and was identified as the man who was directed to Paulsen's rooms.

From the description furnished by a tenant Rohle was arrested within an hour of the time of the murder at the corner of First street and the Bowery.

He had the bloody axe, with which it is believed he killed Paulsen, in his hands and attempted to brain Policeman Emanuel Meyers, of the East Fifth street station, who apprehended him.

A quantity of the stolen jewelry, including the watch of the murdered man, was found in his pockets.

Rohle acted like one insane, and it is believed that that will be the defense set up. He is a short, stockily built man, with dark hair.

The wife of Dr. David B. Gould, of 139 Hester street, was the first witness. She testified that Rohle was the man she saw going up the stairs of the house just before Paulsen's murder.

William S. Byrnes testified that at about 6.30 on the night of the murder he saw Rohle enter Paulsen's room.

Twenty minutes later he heard Paulsen's door slam and footsteps of some person running downstairs.

Soon after he entered the room and found Paulsen sitting in a chair dead.

Recess.

DRANK CARBOLIC ACID AND DIED

Miss Savine Took It for Whiskey and Expired Before a Doctor Came.

Hattie Savine, a pretty girl of nineteen, who lived at 70 Graham avenue, Williamsburg, died in great agony this morning, having swallowed a dose of carbolic acid by mistake for whiskey.

The girl always placed a bottle of liquor at her bedside when she retired for the night.

She awoke with the usual thirst and reached for her bottle. A bottle of carbolic acid was near and she swallowed a large quantity of the contents.

Ambulance Surgeon Valois was summoned but the girl died before he arrived.

AGAINST THOMSON-HOUSTON.

The Company Must Come to Terms with Wheeler.

The Thomson-Houston Electric Light Company, which claimed that it was being discriminated against in the matter of cutting down overhead wires, had a hearing before Mayor Grant this morning.

Ex-Judge Kelly, counsel for the company, did not reiterate his charge of blackmail against certain inspectors.

Chief Inspector Wheeler cited facts to show that the Company had violated the law.

The Mayor decided that the company would have to come to an agreement with Mr. Wheeler.

Thomson-Houston wires will not be interfered with for a week at least, however.

TRIED TO KILL HIPPOLYTE.

The Would-Be Assassins Caught and Said to Have Been Shot.

Report brought to this city to-day from Kingston, Jamaica, by the steamship Adirondack confirms the rumor that an attempt had been made to assassinate Hippolyte, President of Hayti.

The conspirators had secreted themselves with the design of shooting him in his arden. He discovered them and summoned help. The would-be assassins were arrested, and it is said that they have been shot in the prison yard.

Report of the Cholera Committee.

President Seth Low, of Columbia College, to-day presented to the Chamber of Commerce the report of the Special Committee on quarantine, appointed during the prevalence of the cholera.

For Building Up the System Try SCHAEFER'S Co.'s "Special Dark Brew." ***

TIRARD SUCCEEDS M. ROUVIER

Appointed Minister of Finance in the French Cabinet.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PARIS, Dec. 13.—M. Tirard, ex-Minister of Finance and at present representing France at the Brussels Monetary Conference, has been appointed to succeed M. Rouvier as Minister of Finance, who resigned this morning.

In the Chamber of Deputies to-day M. Rouvier confirmed the statement made by M. Clemenceau that he and Baron de Reinach visited M. Clemenceau on the eve of the Baron's death.

In his statement M. Clemenceau said that Rouvier had explained to him in the lobby of the Chamber of Deputies that Baron de Reinach was being driven mad by the campaign organized by the papers against him; that it was for him a question of life or death, and that the three visited M. Herz to induce him to use his influence to stop the attacks that were being made upon Baron de Reinach. M. Herz informed them that it was not in his power to stop these attacks, and his visitors left.

M. Rouvier, in acknowledging that the statement of M. Clemenceau was true, said that he had done nothing to reproach himself for and that his conscience was easy.

M. Paul Deroulede, the former President of the suppressed Patriotic League, made a violent attack upon M. Rouvier, declaring that he ought to be compelled to appear before the high court to answer charges made against him in connection with his conduct while holding a Ministerial position.

M. Rouvier responded to M. Deroulede, saying that he was ready to answer in any court any charge that had been or might be made against him, and that he would only repeat what he had said.

This closed the incident, though it was thought at one time it might lead to serious consequences. The lobbies and galleries of the Chamber were crowded throughout the sitting, every one expecting a crisis that would result in the overthrow of the Government.

The resignation of M. Rouvier will probably result in an extension of official life to the Ribot Cabinet.

[The story of M. Rouvier's resignation appears on the fifth page of this issue.]

DELANCEY NICOLL SUED.

He Disputes Landlord Leslie's Claim for Rent.

District-Attorney Delancey Nicoll has been sued in the City Court by William M. Leslie, who seeks to recover $550 from the District-Attorney under a guarantee made last April for the payment of the rent of the premises 146 East Thirty-eighth street, which had been leased by ex-Assistant Corporation Counsel Thomas P. Wickes.

District-Attorney Nicoll says that Mr. Wickes agreed to rent the premises at a greater rental than he had previously paid, the consideration being that Mr. Leslie would put the building in perfect order and repair. This contract was not carried out, and Mr. Wickes was compelled to move. Because of this fact, Mr. Nicoll declares that there is a flaw in the lease.

EXTRA.

STATE BOARD WILL ACT.

Prompt Measures to Be Taken to Stop the Pauper Smuggling.

WIMMETT CLEARLY A LUNATIC

Charities Board Officials Convinced of the Bay State's Illegal Practice.

PRES'T PORTER'S STATEMENT.

"The Evening World's" Charges that Paupers Are Sent Here in Gangs Sustained.

Although President Porter, of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, has confidently asserted his belief that the "glorious old Commonwealth of Massachusetts" would never countenance so flagrant a violation of law or deliberately practise so gross a fraud upon the city of New York as to surreptitiously turn its lunatics and diseased paupers loose in the streets of this city without the knowledge and sanction of the proper authorities, as THE EVENING WORLD has claimed, the case of William Wimmett has opened his eyes to the fact.

Wimmett was one of the eight paupers who was brought here from Massachusetts almshouses by Agent Doane, of the Massachusetts State Board of Lunacy and Charity, last Friday, and dumped upon the town along with Husted, Foley and the others. From that moment he disappeared completely until he was found wandering along West street yesterday morning on the verge of starvation.

Wimmett's companions had claimed that he was a lunatic, and when he was taken by an EVENING WORLD reporter to the office of the Board of Charities and Correction and examined both by Commissioner Porter and Supt. Blake, it was at once proved a double case.

He was insane and utterly unable to take care of himself, and it would be unsafe to allow him to roam at large.

"I could see that he was out of his head the minute I laid my eyes on him," said Supt. Blake, "and after I had a short talk with him I needed no other proof. This gives a very serious aspect to the case, and it is a matter that should be brought to the attention of the State Board of Charities at once."

State Board to Investigate.

The result is that Wimmett is now in the custody of the Superintendent until the arrival of Charles S. Hoyt, secretary of the State Board of Charities, who is expected to come to town to-morrow and make a thorough investigation of the whole matter, which has been brought to public attention through the expose in THE EVENING WORLD.

When Wimmett was taken before Supt. Blake yesterday afternoon he seemed very nervous and restless. At times his eyes glared fiercely, and then they would wander anxiously around the room. He seemed very suspicious and talked in a hesitating and disconnected way.

In answer to questions he said that he was born in Oneida, where his parents and several brothers and sisters still live.

He had learned the trade of a journeyman painter, and at the age of sixteen had started out to make his own living. For many years he had travelled over all the country, getting a job where he could, until about two and a half years ago he had brought up in Boston, where he had remained ever since.

As told in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, he said he had suffered his present injuries from a thirty-foot ladder while painting a house in Boston Oct. 14, and was sent off to Tewksbury Almshouse before he knew where he was going.

Wimmett got very much excited when he was telling this part of the story, and violently accused the Boston authorities of kidnapping him. He harped on this point all the time, and it was very difficult to keep him down to his story.

After he had been in the institution about two weeks and was able to leave his bed he told how he had been put to work painting some sheds in the women's yard. Then, without any reason being given, he said, he was put in the insane asylum connected with the almshouse and kept there until he was taken out and brought to New York by Agent Doane.

He said he told Doane that he didn't want to come to New York, as he had property to look after in Boston. His property, he said, consisted of his working tools, clothes and a small yacht, which he kept at Cambridge. The thought of this excited him again and he declared that there was a conspiracy to cheat him out of his property.

He had written out a long statement in which he said:

Wimmett's Written Statement.

During my confinement (at Tewksbury) I saw more than I cared to see. They have graduates from Harvard college and elsewhere practising on the paupers, thinking it would be no harm to kill off some paupers, as the majority have no friends and no way of sending a complaint out of the institution except through the doctors and superintendents.

I state a few instances that I saw with my own eyes, as a witness to the truth. I saw the attendants of that ward jump on a sick and disabled pauper, and hold him down to a bench by sitting upon him, the poor fellow crying out and shaking them as no one knows, they are crazy drunk or they be treated thus?

When there is an epidemic of the attendants to restrain that class they seem to glory in this method, knowing that they can do as they like. They even aggravate and torture deaf and dumb and blind patients, throw bread at the table at the heads of patients, and if the patient utters a word for the attendants to do, and if they get out of bread and shoes out into the yard.

The patients do all the work that is intended for the attendants to do, and if they get out of bed and object to it they are forced by being maltreated by the attendants. The names of the attend