# POINTERS ON THE RACES.

## The Golden Rod the Only Stake Race to Be Decided.

### The Mile Handicap May Furnish a Fine Contest.

There are no match races on the card at Sheepshead Bay to-day and only a solitary stake. Nevertheless the events are very attractive, and will furnish interesting sport.

The stake is the Golden Rod, for two-year-olds, and it brings out Henry of Navarre, Queenlike II., St. Maxim, Tergapin, Lochinvar, Oraus and other good ones. The distance is seven furlongs, and it will be run on the surf.

The mile handicap is also an interesting affair. Banquet, Count, Reckon and Derfargilla ought to finish very close together.

Kingston, Sirocco, Tormentor, Pedestrian, Chesapeake, Vemen, Lady Violet and Sir Matthew make up a field of sprinters in the opening event that is rarely excelled.

The second and third races are selling affairs, and good fields start in each. The maiden two-year-olds are given another chance in the fifth event, and there are sixteen who will try and graduate.

The track will be dry and fast. Entries and selections are as follows:

First Race.—A sweepstakes of $20 each, with $1,000 added; handicap; five furlongs.

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| 1401 | Madison Stable's Kentigern | 95 |
| 1597 | M. Storm's Top Gallant | 90 |

Kingston, Chesapeake and Pedestrian look to be the pick of this lot, and they ought to finish as named.

Second Race.—Purse $300; $10 entrance; selling allowances; futurity course.

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| 1547 | Brown & Rogers's May Lose | 97 |

Chattanooga always runs well after a rest and it will be no surprise if he wins to-day. Uncle Jess and Astoria may fight it out for place money.

Third Race.—Purse $300; $10 entrance; selling allowances; seven furlongs.

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| 1602 | Walcott & Campbell's Sam Weller | 105 |
| 1547 | Brown & Rogers's May Lose | 102 |

Marshall is said to be very good just now, and if he is anything like his old form he may win. Restraint should be the runner up, and Chief Justice should beat the others.

Fourth Race.—A sweepstakes of $20 each, with $1,000 added; handicap; one mile.

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| (1592) | W. C. Daly's Banquet | 122 |
| 1509 | J. A., A. H. & D. H. Morris's Reckon | 110 |
| 1597 | Raceway Stable's Derfargilla | 105 |
| 1600 | W. C. Daly's Count | 101 |
| 1601 | Marcus Daly's Sir Matthew | 101 |
| 1592 | W. C. Daly's Fidelio | 100 |
| 1599 | M. Storm's Marigold | 90 |

Count will run a great race at the weights and should win. Banquet is the dangerous one and he will probably beat Derfargilla for the place.

Fifth Race.—A sweepstakes of $10 each, with $600 added; for two-year-old maidens; futurity course.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1563 | H. Clason's Warlike | 108 |
| — | Modesto | 108 |
| 1511 | J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Pottowatomie | 108 |
| 1455 | J. R. & F. P. Keene's The General | 108 |
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| 1565 | S. Reed's Bess | 105 |
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| 1599 | D. Campbell's Bob Ross | 105 |
| 1601 | R. McClelland's Sandome | 105 |
| — | R. K. Cogill's Sweetness | 105 |
| 1432 | W. H. Sage's On the Way | 105 |
| 1599 | Orienta Stable's Clark | 105 |

There is little choice among this lot. The General, Big Mike and Pottowatomie are perhaps a trifle better than the others entered.

Sixth Race.—The Golden Rod Stakes, in sweepstakes of $25 each, with $1,000 added; for two-year-olds; seven furlongs; on turf.

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| 1601 | W. M. Merrick's Figaro | 119 |
| 1522 | C. Fleischmann & Sons's St. Maxim | 118 |
| (1559) | R. McClelland's Henry of Navarre | 118 |
| (1600) | R. McClelland's Queenlike II. | 118 |
| 1576 | Partridge Brothers's Tergapin | 118 |
| 1586 | J. D. Collins's Rancho | 118 |
| 1556 | J. A., A. H. & D. H. Morris's Oraus | 118 |
| 1490 | Raceway Stable's Lochinvar | 118 |

The closing event should be won by Byron McClelland's best (Henry of Navarre or Queenlike II.). St. Maxim and Lochinvar look the best of the others.

### Morning Papers' Selections.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

First Race—Kingston, Sirocco.
Second Race—Astoria, May Lose.
Third Race—Nomad, Marshal.
Fourth Race—Fidelio, Banquet.
Fifth Race—Pendoline, The General.
Sixth Race—McClelland's best, Figaro.

First Race—Sirocco, Lady Violet.
Second Race—Chattanooga, Uncle Jess.
Third Race—Nero, Colonel S.
Fourth Race—Banquet, Reckon.
Fifth Race—The General, Pendoline.
Sixth Race—Henry of Navarre, St. Maxim.

First Race—Pedestrian, Kinston.
Second Race—Astoria, Chattanooga.
Third Race—Nero, Estelle.
Fourth Race—Banquet, Reckon.
Fifth Race—Pendoline, Lucasta.
Sixth Race—Figaro, Henry of Navarre.

First Race—Sirocco, Santa Ana.
Second Race—Chattanooga, Astoria.
Third Race—Nomad, Restraint.
Fourth Race—Count, Banquet.
Fifth Race—Pendoline, On the Way.
Sixth Race—Henry of Navarre, St. Maxim.

First Race—Lady Violet, Chesapeake.
Second Race—Astoria, Uncle Jess.
Third Race—Restraint, Nomad.
Fourth Race—Sir Matthew, Banquet.
Fifth Race—Pottowatomie, On the Way.
Sixth Race—Henry of Navarre, St. Maxim.

### Clifton Selections.

To-day's card will wind the racing at Clifton for one week, and to-morrow the Hudson County Jockey Club will throw open its gates for the Fall meeting. The card offered for the day is a most promising one.

The five-furlong dash, fourth on the programme, is the feature, and has in it some good sprinters. The entries:

First Race—Four and a half furlongs; selling.—Jersey, 110; Last Wagner, 110; St. Patrick, 101; Rerwin, 101; Benjamin, 101; Tringle, 101; Charlie Wilson, 101; Brookdale, 101; Mamie A. A., 101; Billy S., 98; Express, 98; Elmston, 98; Tom Karl, 95; Zingara, 95; Skoll, 95.

Second Race—Five furlongs; selling.—King Joseph, 108; Stillbrook, 105; Lento, 104; Starling, 103; Merlin, 101; Jakie Joseph, 101; Marble, 100; Carrie H., 97; Napoleon, 95; Fiction, 95; Blossom, 95; Eliza Ann, 95; Hazel, 95.

Third Race—Five furlongs; selling.—Clement, 106; Josephine, 105; Lumberman, 104; Kelme, 102; Rear Guard, 102; Chaves, 100; Tartarian, 99; Craftsman, 98; Our Maggie, 95; His Toy, 91; Miss Rose, 93; Oro, 90.

Fourth Race—Five furlongs; Mabel Glenn, 113; Tessie, 111; Gray Eagle, 111; Uncertainty, 105; Honest Tom, 101; Ella, 102; Miss Agnes, 102; Miss Schooley, 95.

Fifth Race—One and one-sixteenth miles; selling.—Tom Flynn, 108; Experience, 108; Lamed, 105; Langhorne, 102; Lady Clover, 101; King Crab, 101; Bess McDuff, 97; Red Reed, 97; Adesem, 96; Leonardo, 89.

Sixth Race—Seven furlongs; Monopolist, 105; Columbia, 105; Comanche, 105; Vagabond, 105; Blizzard, 105; Van Beke, 105; Foxford, 105; G. W. Cook, 102; Character, 102; Watch Me, 102; Fairy Queen, 102; Mohican, 102; Climax, 102; Carbolite, 102; Tom Rhett, 102.

On form the order of the finishes should be as follows:

First Race—Skoll, Rerwin, Billy S.
Second Race—Hazel, Carrie H., Fiction.
Third Race—Rear Guard, Lumberman, Clement.
Fourth Race—Tessie, Gray Eagle, Mabel Glenn.
Fifth Race—Bess McDuff, Leonardo, Tom Flynn.
Sixth Race—Climax, Vagabond, Blizzard.

### Gloucester Forecasts.

First Race—The Dream, Extra, Lost Star.
Second Race—Peacock, Eagle, Surprise.
Third Race—Old Pepper, Bargain, Pogis.
Fourth Race—Flexilla, Ruby, Romonee.
Fifth Race—Rebellink, Miss Nannie, Joan Mc Garrigle.
Sixth Race—Red Elm, Alarm Boy, Dodency.

## AGGIE SILVIA SENT TO JAIL.

### Blanc Divorce Case Co-respondent Arrested for Intoxication.

Among the prisoners in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning was Aggie Silvia, once the queen of the demi-monde in the Tenderloin precinct. She has been named as co-respondent in several society divorce cases, the last one being that which Baron Blanc brought against his wife.

The Baroness made counter charges, and named as co-respondents Aggie Silvia, Max Walmsley, on whose account a man was killed in Tom Gould's office on Sixth avenue, at one time, and Florence Rolfe.

Howe & Hummel advertised for and sought for these three women, but could find no trace of them. The night before the case was tried Louis Allen, of Howe & Hummel, found Aggie Silvia and served a subpœna on her to appear at the referee's next day.

She did not do so, having, it is said, received $500 from a relative of Baron Blanc to leave town.

Her love for liquor has been her ruin, and for the last two months she has been going down hill rapidly.

Last night she got so intoxicated that Policeman Hulse arrested her. He had to get two other policemen to help him, and she struggled so furiously that she was nearly denuded of clothing before they could get her to the West Thirteenth street station.

She declined to give her residence in court this morning, and Justice Hogan committed her for ten days.

## FOOT PASSENGERS HELD UP.

### Longshoremen Demand Toll on an Improvised Bridge.

Thomas Kane and William Murray, two longshoremen, were arrested in Williamsburg this morning for what savors very much of piracy, although they were arraigned on another charge.

The bridge over the Wallabout is being rebuilt at present, and for the convenience of foot passengers a float bridge has been constructed.

This morning Kane and Murray got on the bridge and requested each person who came along to pay three cents for the privilege. Most of them paid willingly, and the few who demurred were told they would either have to go back or be thrown overboard.

Policeman Duffy watched the affair for a while, and then arrested the two men whose only defence was that they needed the money.

## FOUND IN THE STEAMER'S HOLD.

### Missing Italian Picked Up with a Fractured Skull.

John Piccerelli, an Italian living in President street, Brooklyn, was found unconscious this morning in the hold of the Ward line steamer Orizaba, lying at the foot of Wall street. Piccerelli was at work with a gang of fellow-countrymen on the vessel last night and he disappeared.

When taken to Chambers Street Hospital he was found to be suffering from a fracture of the skull.

It is believed he fell into the hold while looking for a place to sleep.

## RIOTS IN BILBAO.

### Eight Civilians Wounded in Fights with the Police.

MADRID, Sept. 1.—An anti-Government manifesto was sent out last evening in Bilbao, capital of the Province of Biscay. Crowds gathered in the streets to read the copies posted on the walls. They refused to disperse when the police were called out.

Several street fights between the police and the crowds occurred from 9 o'clock to midnight. Eight civilians were wounded and twenty were arrested. The police occupied the streets all night.

## PORT OF GRIMSBY CLOSED.

### Traffic with That Place Prohibited on Account of Cholera.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The port of Grimsby, in Lincolnshire, has been declared to be infected with cholera, and traffic between it and other British ports has been prohibited. During August there were eighty deaths in Grimsby from what was called at first diarrhœa and later a cholera disease.

The general belief now is that many of these deaths were due to cholera.


Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Mr. G. W. Twist.

"A few years ago my health failed me. After much persuasion I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am much improved. From an all-run-down condition I have been restored to good health. Formerly I weighed 135 pounds, now 176. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been a great benefit to me." GEORGE W. TWIST, Coloma, Wis. Be sure to get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure all liver ills. 25c.



Young's Hats

199 BROADWAY, Near Dey st. | 601 BROADWAY, Near Houston st. | 1361 BROADWAY, Near 36th st.

FALL STYLES NOW READY.

DERBYS, $3 & $4. Silk Hats, $5 & $6. Alpines, $3 & $3.50.


# DEATH AT A BRIDGE.

## At Least Fifteen Killed in a Railroad Accident.

### MRS. CHARLES C. TIFFANY, OF NEW YORK, AMONG THE INJURED.

### The Train Was the Chicago Express on the Boston and Albany.

**Buffet Car, Two Sleepers and a Dining Car Went Through a Frail Iron Bridge and Were Precipitated Into a Shallow Stream Twenty Feet Below—Survivors Relate Their Experiences of the Disaster—Some Escapes That Were Due Entirely to Chance.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 31.—The Chicago limited express train for Boston broke through a frail bridge on the Boston and Albany Railroad one mile and a half east of Chester about 12:30 P. M. to-day, and four sleeping cars were crushed, killing at least fifteen persons, fatally injuring several others, while at least a score are badly hurt. The wreck is the worst ever known on the railroad.

The bridge was being strengthened for the big locomotives, and the workingmen who were putting on the plates were at dinner when the crash came. The locomotive passed over the structure, but was smashed, the water tank being thrown a long distance. The buffet, two sleepers and a dining car were smashed to kindling when they struck the stream, twenty feet below, but two day coaches and a smoker in the rear did not leave the track.

Following is a list of the identified dead:

The dead are as follows:

Bohan, Mr. C., Philadelphia.
Cutting, Miss Susie, Boston.
Doherty, Miss Emma, Columbus, O.
Davis, J. E., President of Union Mutual Life Company, Portland, Me.
Ives, P. C., Chicago.
Sedgwick, Frank, Calmer.
Mentz, George C., baggage-master, Boston.
McDonald, John, express messenger, Springfield.
Murray, J. P., brakeman, Greenbush, N. Y.
Stockpole, J. C., Wagner conductor, Hartford.
Crawford, F. C., Bellows Falls.
Kelley, T. E., Boston.
Three unidentified.

The injured are as follows:

Carter, Miss Ethel, Boston, shoulder broken.
Cuckson, Robert, car porter, Boston, fatally scalded.
Dunbount, Louis, Boston, badly bruised.
Pratt, Mrs. Rev. L. Llewellyn, Norwich, Conn., thigh crushed.
Stephens, Miss Rose, Springfield, ribs fractured.
Sweet, Miss Mert, Springfield, badly bruised.
Littell, Mrs. D. Allen, Brookline, serious scalp wound.
Leach, M. L., Ramsdell, Mass., thigh fractured.
Widmer, Mrs. C. L., Cleveland, O., scalp wound and body bruised.
Eldridge, Mrs. James E., Boston, hip broken and shoulder fractured.
Cummings, Sumner, Worcester, knee sprained and badly bruised.
Cummings, Mrs. Sumner, Worcester, compound fracture of leg.
Potter, William, Boston, thigh fractured.
Long, Frank, Chicago, bruised and back injured.
Hawkins, Walter, Pittsfield, seriously injured about head.
Mitchell, Lewis, Albany, ribs fractured.
Bartels, William, engineer, Albany, hip broken and internally injured.
Avery, Mrs., Holyoke, hips injured.
Adams, E. A., Holyoke, bruised about head.

The train was seven minutes late at Chester, and the railroad hands say it was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour when it struck the first of the two spans across the Westfield River. The locomotive seemed to leap across the bridge as the trussel collapsed and fell over to the south.

Mrs. H. Charles C. Tiffany, living at No. 37 East Thirty-ninth street, New York city, was injured about the neck and shoulders. Her nerves were badly unstrung by the horrifying sights. She said:

"I was in the third car from the rear, in company with Mrs. A. W. Ellis, of Wakefield. Mr. Ellis was also in the car. A crash forward was my first intimation of the accident, and then almost the same second the cars came together and I was thrown forward over the seats. Nearly every one in the car was thrown from the seats. The shock was a terrible one, and before it was possible for me to get from the car it seemed hours had passed. How long it was I cannot say. Mrs. Ellis was thrown violently from the seat in which she sat and was considerably injured; how bad it is impossible to say now.

"Her hip troubles her badly and I am afraid her ankle is injured. The sight which met our gaze when we succeeded in getting out of the car was one of horror and one which made the strongest hearts quail. It made me feel so bad that had not some one come to my assistance and given me water I should have lost consciousness. It will always remain vividly in my mind. I never can forget it. All along the side of the tracks on the gravel were lying the dead and injured.

"One young girl I noticed, apparently not over twenty years old, dressed in a blue suit, although injured considerably won my deepest admiration by the manner in which she conducted herself through the entire period. Injured in such a manner that it was impossible for her to move, she begged that those who came to her assistance leave her and do what they could for the others, who were calling as loudly as they could for help.

"Her courage was beyond description. She came to Boston on the same train with us, and while her face plainly showed the agony she was suffering she uttered not one word of complaint.

"What the cause of the accident was I cannot say. I know nothing about such matters, but I heard others talking about it, and from what I could gather I should guess that it was the engine. The information I obtained was to the effect that the engine was a heavy one—in fact, much heavier than the others on the line—and I presume it was because of the weight that the bridge gave way."

E. H. Talbot, of New York, for fifteen years editor of the Iron Age, was on the day coach. His clothes were torn and he was badly bruised, but he did splendid work in taking out the dead and injured. He said they came out so fast it did seem as if the passengers would never stop coming out of windows.

Hundreds of persons were on the scene a few minutes after the accident. The shrieks of the imprisoned were most terrible, and scores of people looked on completely unnerved. The heroes of the hour were Dr. George L. Wood, of Chillicothe, O., who went to the train to meet his wife, and the colored porters and waiters in the dining-car, who, although their faces were bruised and cut and covered with blood, did splendid work.

## THE BABY ZEBU DEAD.

### Paralysis Carries Off the Youngster, Which Was but a Month Old.

The baby zebu, a likely looking youngster of a month, died yesterday. The bat was in the best of health until some three weeks ago, when it was noticed that paralysis was setting in and that its hindquarters were fast becoming useless. Parrott Smith did everything to relieve the sufferings of the baby and to cure it, but he failed.

The mother zebu, who acts in this capacity to the whole herd, stuck by the baby until it died, refusing to leave it and assisting it to nurse. The dead baby will be sent to the Museum of Natural History.

# IT WAS A DEAD HEAT.

## Domino and Dobbins Finish Together in the $10,000 Match Race.

### A MAGNIFICENT CONTEST AT THE SHEEPSHEAD BAY RACE-TRACK.

### And Nancy Hanks Trots a Mile in 2.06 3-4 at Fleetwood.

**It Was a Great Day for Lovers of Horse Flesh—The Match Races Between Domino and Dobbins Declared Off After the Dead Heat—All Bets Were Also Declared Off—10,000 People Saw One of the Most Stirring Contests in the History of the American Turf—Domino Is Still the Unbeaten—It Was Politicians' Day Down at Sheepshead Bay—A Great Crowd and Fine Trotting at Fleetwood.**

The match race between Richard Croker's Dobbins and James R. and Foxhall P. Keene's Domino, which resulted in a dead heat at Sheepshead Bay yesterday afternoon, will go down into turf history as one of the greatest races ever run in America. It deserves a place beside those memorable contests of the past—the Gray Eagle-Wagner race, the Longfellow-Harry Bassett race and the Salvator-Tenny race. Those who were fortunate enough to witness it will have something to tell their children about.

Some 8,000 or 10,000 people saw the race, a crowd that would have been doubled if it had been postponed a week, if every other portion of the population had been as well represented as that of the Tammany politicians the grand stand would have been too small to have held the crowd.

Richard Croker, who sat before the race in his customary seat at the end of the grand stand, dressed in his customary dark clothes and looking out from under the only new thing about him, a black derby hat, with his customary cold stare, and his face of marble was the calm centre of all these effusive gentlemen who so warmly shook each other's hands all around him.

Mr. Speaker Sulzer was there, looking like a German edition of Henry Clay, and Police Commissioner Martin was there and ex-Mayor Grant and Edward Stokes and Corporation Counsel Clarke and Assemblyman Farquhar, and a whole host of district leaders and lesser politicians. They all shook hands warmly with Mr. Croker, and Mr. Sulzer was so interested in the great match race that he remained with Mr. Croker during the entire afternoon.

THE FINISH.

Over in the club-house James R. Keene moved restlessly about, a spare, erect man, clad in sober blue, with a pointed beard which is turning grey, and deep, cavernous grey eyes that have seen many remarkable things in this world. Mr. Keene did not have to shake hands as much as Mr. Croker, and the politicians, for some mysterious reason, did not display the same keen interest in his horse Domino as they did in Mr. Croker's Dobbins.

There were crowds of interesting people on the lawn, in the club-house and in the grand stand. There was picturesque old Charles Reed, of Fairview, owner of St. Blaise and the breeder of Dobbins; there was young William C. B. MacDonough, owner of the great Ormonde, the one representing the turf generation that is going out, the other the turf generation that is coming in. There was Tom Williams, a handsome young Californian with a history, and John Kelly, the most popular man in the world.

There were club men and society swells, and men who were neither club men nor society swells, for the beauty of the turf is its splendid democracy. "On the turf and under the turf all men are equal," said the old English handicapper, himself a nobleman, fifty years ago, and the same holds true to-day.

It was the first match race of the season, more's the pity, and it brought back to old turfmen's minds the good old days of the past, when the gentlemen from Kentucky and the gentlemen from Louisiana travelled hundreds of miles to match their horses, with sometimes a plantation and sometimes the horses themselves and sometimes half a dozen slaves for the winner.

The match race was the fifth on the card, but the first four races attracted little or no attention. When the time for the great race came a crowd gathered around the two horses in the paddock and watched them narrowly—Mr. Keene and his friends around Domino; Mr. Croker and Mr. Dwyer beside Dobbins. Both parties seemed satisfied with the champions, and when they galloped up the stretch they looked and were in absolutely perfect racing condition.

Before the race Mr. Croker slipped off to a box in the upper part of the stand with the faithful Sulzer, and Mr. Keene sat upon a railing outside the timers' stand, calmly smoking a cigar, apparently the least interested person in all that big crowd.

THE RACE.

The start is at the head of the Futurity course, where Croker's pale blue colors and Keene's dotted white are mere specks between the wall of woods.

MR. CROKER WATCHING THE RACE.

There is only one false break, and then the two horses spring away together. For the first hundred yards their jockeys are waiting, each watching the other. Taral, who is next the rail, sits straight up in the saddle. Simms is hunched over on Dobbins's neck. The two horses are within a few feet of each other.

Without any effort on the jockeys' part the pace imperceptibly quickens. The horses themselves are eager to race.

As the ribbon is in the hollow at the end of the first quarter of a mile Taral moves Domino forward. Evidently he is trying to slip away from Dobbins. Domino's neck is hardly clear of his rival when Dobbins closes on him, and they break the incline together.

At the third furlong pole the two horses are still together. Neither jockey has as yet stirred hand or foot. Domino is sweeping along with his swift, frictionless stride, his body close to the ground, his neck stretched out straight and taut, his ears back—the ideal of the thoroughbred in action.

Dobbins with more apparent effort hangs on beside him, and the backers of the favorite notice with sinking hearts that as the pace quickens Dobbins, with the increase of effort, still clings to the unbeaten black.

Suddenly a cry goes up from the Domino men, "Domino walks in." The black colt has suddenly shut out nearly a length before his rival.

Their exultation is short lived. Slowly and laboriously Dobbins creeps up on the black, and in a hundred yards their heads are once more rising and falling together and the jockeys are once more side by side.

They are at the head of the stretch now, and the excitement, which has grown as the race progressed, is bursting forth in continuous cheers. Mr. Keene has long since left his airy perch on the timers' stand and is watching the wonderful contest with a tense, eager look on his face. The cigar between his fingers is crushed and his cane is lying on the floor neglected.

Up in his box in the grand stand Richard Croker is clutching his field-glasses nervously, his face as white as paper. All around men are yelling encouragement to the two jockeys.

And now an exultant yell comes up from the Dobbins men. Taral has gone to the whip on Domino, and the finish is a full quarter of a mile away. The black horse is evidently tiring.

A dozen yards further and the cheering of the Dobbins men is silenced. Simms has gone to the whip on Dobbins.

Into the stretch they come side by side, the jockeys whipping and spurring, the horses necks strained out in their fierce fight for supremacy, their heads so close together that they almost touch.

Up the stretch where the crowd makes a human wall between which the great battle is being fought, the people are acting like lunatics, men are screaming until their faces are purple, while other men are waving their favorite on with wild gesticulation, riding the horse in pantomime as strenuously as the jockey out there on its back.

And now for the first time the golden chestnut neck of Dobbins shows clear of Domino. The black colt, staggering under the blows that are falling so fast upon him, looks to be hopelessly beaten. Simms glances over his shoulder and grins at Taral. The Tammany men are uttering triumphant yells. The victory is just within their grasp.

The bodies of the two horses are so close together that they bump against each other time and again. Taral, who is on the inside, looks to be cautioning his whip and begins riding with his hands and his heels and his body.

And Domino responds, just he responded in that terrific drive in the Futurity. The black head begins to creep along the chestnut neck so slowly that to the eager thousands in the grand stand, to the white-faced old financier perched high up in the timer's stand, it is hardly perceptible. Fifty yards from the finish the black head has crept up almost to the chestnut's throat-latch. Twenty yards from the finish and the black head is not the width of a woman's hand behind the chestnut. How the purple-faced men are yelling! How the women, standing on chairs in the grand stand, are screaming! How the arms are waving and the bodies are swaying, how the hats and handkerchiefs are flying!

For a space so small that it is barely appreciable Simms manages to keep that black head behind Dobbins and it is only in almost the last stride that the great-hearted black colt by a final and supreme effort reaches the chestnut's head, and so they pass the judges, so close together that no human eye could tell which was the winner and which the loser, and not until the numbers go up and it is officially announced a dead heat do the white-faced politician and the old financier know whether they have won or lost.

MATCH AND BETS OFF.

After the cheering had ceased and the people became sane once more there was a great eagerness to know whether the match would be run off and what was to become of the bets.

Thousands of dollars had been bet on Domino at 2 to 1 on, other thousands on Dobbins at 8 to 5. In ordinary races the face value of the tickets would be added up if the dead heat were not run off and then divided by two, the bettor getting half of the total.

Mr. Croker said he would leave the whole matter to Mr. Keene. A messenger was at once dispatched to get Trainer Lakeland's advice. He said what ninety-nine out of every hundred intelligent turfmen would have said:

"I think it will hurt both horses to make this a heat race. I would prefer not to subject a great horse to such a strain."

With the utmost good feeling on both sides the match was then declared off. The stewards decided that the bets should go with the match, and they were accordingly declared off also. The money added by the association, $2,500, was divided between Messrs. Keene and Croker, the Jockey club wishing to show its appreciation of the great race in some way.

There was a report last night that there would be another match, but this is hardly probable.

SUMMARY.

Match Race—$10,000 a side; $2,500 forfeit; $2,500 added by the association; futurity course; time, 1:14 3-5.
J. R. & F. P. Keene's br. c. Domino, 2, by Hubert—Mannie Gray, 118 ..... (Taral) *
Richard Croker's ch. c. Dobbins, 2, by Mr. Pickwick—Dora, 118 ..... (Simms) *
* Dead heat.
Betting: Domino, 11 to 20; Dobbins, 8 to 5.

## FAILURE OF MARQUIS DE CROISIC.

### The Hotel de Logerot Likely to Pass Into a Receiver's Hands.

Richard de Logerot, Marquis de Croisic, manager and proprietor of the Hotel de Logerot, made an assignment yesterday. George G. Guion is the assignee, and there are no preferred creditors. The liabilities are estimated at $147,000, with nominal assets of $300,000. It is said that the extension agreed upon at a creditors' meeting, Aug. 25, failed of signature by all the creditors.

The Hotel de Logerot is located at No. 124 to 128 Fifth avenue. It was opened by Richard de Logerot about a year ago. He fitted it up elaborately, with a handsome extension in West Eighteenth street. The annex was used as the hotel restaurant. The hotel has been very popular for banquets and dinner parties. Rumors have been current for some time, however, that the hotel manager was in financial difficulties. The cause alleged was the lavish expenditure in the hotel and outside ventures. The Marquise de Croisic is a Philadelphia woman, said to be wealthy in her own right. The couple have a large apartment-house, the Croisic, at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-fifth street. They also own the Hotel de Logerot in Newport. All these establishments are luxuriously fitted up. The cost has been very large, and the financial stringency has made the payment of bills as they come due difficult.

A mechanics' lien for $8,692 was filed against the Hotel de Logerot last month. The creditor was the Pierce & Miller Engineering Company, of No. 42 Cortlandt street. A meeting of creditors was called, and those present agreed to grant three months' extension. The Marquis thought he would be able to meet his obligations in that time. This arrangement, however, has fallen through, and the assignment became necessary. It is said that the appointment of a receiver will be asked for.

## T. & A. S. KALISKE ASSIGN.

### The Firm Has Been in the Shoe Business More than Half a Century.

T. & A. S. Kaliske, shoe manufacturers at No. 9 to 13 Desbrosses street, failed yesterday, and the Sheriff took charge of their factory on three confessed judgments for $12,663. The house is one of the oldest in the trade, having been established in 1842. The present partners are Theodore and his son Chas. S. Kaliske, the latter having been a member of the firm since 1890. Alex. S. Kaliske, one of the founders of the firm, died in 1884.

Bernard Lewinson, attorney for the judgment creditors, said the failure was precipitated by the serious illness of Charles S. Kaliske and the inability of Theodore Kaliske, by reason of age and ill-health, to attend to business. It is due to heavy losses on real-estate investments, losses and shrinkage in business, the present monetary stringency and large indorsements for a leather house which failed recently. The liabilities are $85,000, of which only $5,000 is due for merchandise. $40,000 is due to banks and $40,000 to friends for money recently borrowed. The assets consist of the factory at No. 9 to 13 Desbrosses street and retail stores at Nos. 206 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and 851 Eighth avenue, and are nominally worth $55,000. The Eighth avenue store has been assigned to W. M. Ratel in payment of a debt of $7,500 and the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street store to the estate of A. S. Kaliske in payment of a debt of $11,000. The firm also supplied stock to a store in Washington, D. C.

Brokman & Kaliske, cloak manufacturers at Nos. 71 and 73 Greene street, are so involved in the failure of T. & A. S. Kaliske that they have also been compelled to close up. The partners are Morris A. Brokman and Max S. Kaliske, son of Theodore Kaliske. Brokman & Kaliske yesterday confessed eight judgments aggregating $7,222. The Sheriff has taken possession of their place of business. The liabilities are about $45,000, of which $18,000 is for merchandise and the balance for loaned money and discounts.

## MORTGAGED FOR $1,250,000.

### Hilton, Hughes & Co. Pledge the Stewart Building for That Sum.

Henry Hilton placed a mortgage for $1,250,000 yesterday on the Stewart Building, at Broadway, Chambers and Reade streets, and including his interest in the lease of No. 81 Chambers street, in favor of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company. It is to run until Sept. 1, 1898, at 6 per cent. per annum. The Stewart Building was conveyed to Mr. Hilton by Cornelia M. Stewart, by deed, dated Feb. 25, 1881. It is said that Mrs. Hetty Green is the client for whom the Title Guarantee and Trust Company acted in the matter.

A representative of Hilton, Hughes & Co. said to a World reporter that the loan covered by this mortgage was not for Judge Hilton personally, but for the firm. The money is to be applied to taking goods for the fall trade out of bond, and for working capital.

Louis V. Bright, secretary of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, said: "We made the loan in the interest of a responsible client. As to the identity of this client, I have nothing to say. Negotiations which have been pending for some time were consummated yesterday."

Unhurt—anything that *Pearline* washes or cleans. You can do harm enough without it; with it, you can do nothing but good. You can wash clothes easily, without the scouring and *Rub, Rub, Rubbing* that wears them out. House-cleaning is done quickly; all cleaning is done thoroughly. Use *Pearline*, and you won't have hard work; you will have to work hard, if you won't use *Pearline*.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE. Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back. 228 JAMES PYLE, New York.


# HERE'S ANOTHER!

## Caught Before Consumption Went Too Far with Her.

**Hundreds of people suffering from lung trouble are being treated by Dr. Copeland and his associates with the new lung Treatment.**

**Every one of these is being benefited and is on the road to a cure.**

**There are two things to remember about this subject. These are:**

**(1). The new Copeland lung discovery is the only treatment that has ever done these sufferers any good.**

**(2). The patients who are taking it were given up by other physicians.**

**The treatment applies to all lung troubles, but works wonderful results in those cases where marked symptoms are:**

**Tightness of the chest, with a heavy weight and oppression.**
**Wheezing.**
**Labored breathing.**
**Cough.**
**Night sweats.**
**Spitting of blood.**

**Probably no stage of incipient consumption is as painful and distressing as Bronchial Catarrh. This is a stage of catarrhal development which is seen very often in cases of long standing. When the catarrhal inflammation extends to the bronchial tubes and the lungs the sufferer shows all the dangerous symptoms and the ghastly appearance of the Consumptive.**

MRS. JOHN NEWMAN, 265 MONROE ST., BROOKLYN.

**Mrs. Pauline Newman, whose portrait is here given, is the wife of John Newman, plate glass dealer, 242 West 27th st. She lives at 265 Monroe st., Brooklyn. She says:**

**"For two years or more I suffered from bronchial catarrh. My sleep was broken by smothering spells. My chest felt as if there was a weight on it. I had a terrible cough, which grew worse all the time, and I would sometimes raise blood. I lost flesh and strength and was going into consumption.**

**"I tried many remedies and was treated by several physicians, but kept growing worse. I went to Drs. Copeland and Gardner. Their lung treatment immediately checked the trouble and soon gave me great benefit. I improved rapidly and gained in flesh and strength. Now I am rid of the cough, the wheezing and shortness of breath, and my chest and lungs are all right. I consider the results wonderful and am glad to recommend these physicians to all who are afflicted as I was."**

## TREATMENT BY MAIL.

**Drs. Copeland and Gardner have so perfected their system of mail or home treatment that they succeed quite as well in this way as they do in their office practice. All who reside at a distance from the city, and cannot conveniently call at the office, should write for a symptom blank. Questions about all chronic troubles cheerfully answered.**

## $5 PER MONTH.

**All patients and all diseases treated until cured at the uniform rate of $5.00 a month. Medicines included.**

## HIGHER INTEREST FOR LOANS.

### Insurance Companies Raise Their Rate on Bond and Mortgage to Six Per Cent.

The larger New York life insurance companies having great sums out on bond and mortgage have resolved to raise their rate of interest from the current 4½ to 5 per cent. up to 6 per cent. Already the New York Life and the Mutual Life have sent such notice to all overdue mortgage-holders. The Equitable will follow in a few days. The notice from the Mutual company read thus:

The bonds given to this company to secure loan No. — being overdue