

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1894.

DO YOU WANT A SITUATION? You may get it by inserting a 20-word advt., costing only 10c., in THE WORLD

EXTRA. JONES'S WOODS DESTROYED. \$400,000 Conflagration Starts in the Famous Old Picnic Grounds. THREE CITY BLOCKS BURNED. Old Jones Homestead Destroyed and the Sohermerhorn Mansion Damaged. MEN HURT; HORSES ROASTED. Workman Gillespie Barely Rescued from Certain Death in the East River Tunnel.

stationed in Sixty-eighth street, near Avenue A. Twenty minutes after the discovery of the flames the long dancing pavilion, the roofers of seats and galleries of the "Woods" were a mass of flames. There was a stiff southwest wind blowing, which carried the flames towards the river with remarkable rapidity, and the buildings, which were all wooden structures, burned like tinder. The flames spread across a bridge over Sixty-ninth street and caught the wooden buildings of Washington Park, which occupies the entire block between Sixty-ninth and Seventieth streets. Capt. Vedder, when he saw the fire getting beyond his control, sent out a third alarm. This brought, besides Assistant Chiefs Cooney, Fisher and Cicourel, Chief Bonner. He sent in a fourth alarm. Avenue A Buildings Caught. Suddenly the wind changed and turned the flames towards Avenue A. Like a streak, the fire seemed to clutch the flimsy buildings, and in five minutes the great wooden towers at the entrance of the grove, in Avenue A, were burning, together with the line of buildings along Sixty-eighth street. So rapidly did the buildings burn and fall that the buildings on the north side of Sixty-seventh street caught. Here the fire burned so rapidly that Capt. Vedder's men, who were at work in the street, were driven back on a run from the flames. "Silver King" Engine Destroyed. The buildings fell so rapidly around engine 39, which was stationed in the street, that the men were compelled to desert it, having barely time to unhook and get the horses out of harm's way. The engine was buried beneath the ruins, and crushed and twisted out of shape. It is a historic engine, that has been in the Department for twenty-four years, and has been rebuilt several times. It is known as the "Silver King."

Fire broke out about 4 o'clock this morning in one of the wooden buildings in the enclosure, formerly known as Jones's Woods, but latterly as the Empire City Coliseum and Washington Park, at Avenue A and Sixty-eighth street.

Before it had been extinguished the fire spread over three blocks, between Sixty-seventh and Seventy-first streets, Avenue A and the East River. Over \$400,000 damage was done, twenty-five horses perished in the flames and several people were injured.

The sudden changing of the wind caused the spreading of the flames when they were thought to be under control. The fire was discovered by Policeman Nash, of the East Sixty-seventh street station. He was patrolling his post in Sixty-eighth street, between Avenue A and First avenue, when he saw flames and smoke coming from the roof of the dancing pavilion in Jones's Woods, about 200 feet from the river. He sent in an alarm, and engine 39, from Fire Headquarters, was soon on the scene. Capt. Vedder had his engine

rescued, but the others were burned. Down towards the avenue the fire burned fiercely, and the firemen were unable to get anywhere near it. Horses Roasted Alive. Next to Dean's house, at 528, the two-story brick dwelling of Michael Boland was reduced to ashes ten minutes after the flames reached it. With the house went eight of the fifteen horses in Boland's stable. John Carroll's two-story house at 524

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OVINGTON'S ON FIRE. Disastrous Blaze in the Big Brooklyn China Store. Starred in the Basement and Spread Through the Elevator Shaft.

Third Fire in Twelve Years Does Nearly \$40,000 Damage. The Brooklyn firemen had a lively fight this afternoon with a blaze which broke out in the basement of Ovington Bros' big china and glassware establishment, 36 to 40 Flatbush avenue. The flames sprang rapidly through the freight elevator shaft in the rear of the structure, and when the firemen arrived it looked as though the building was doomed.

The fire was discovered about 12:50 o'clock. At that hour there were about thirty of the employees in the building and also a few customers. A man who was at work in the basement smelled smoke, and started out to learn the cause. He had not gone far when he noticed that the smoke increased in volume and appeared to rise from the floor. He ran to the elevator shaft, and was about to give an alarm when other persons, who were upstairs, discovered the smoke, and the news spread through the building that the place was on fire.

The flames first caught the stable and two-story dwelling of Patrick Dean, on the north side of Sixty-seventh street, next to the river. Dean is a milkman, and stabled close to his house thirty horses, and his family got out of the house, and escaped by a boat to a place of safety. Fourteen of the horses were

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GOUGHAM, EASILY. Captures Gravesend's Opening Race in Very Hollow Style To-Day.

READY FOR SHERIFF BUTTLING Arrangements to Bail Out Any One Who Is Taken Into Custody.

RACE TRACK, GRAVESSEND, May 16.—Everything at the track prior to the first race was in a state of pent-up excitement. Peter De Laey had evidently made himself felt, and the owners were not a little uneasy. The report that the pool-room king would act upon the advice of his counsel and seize some of the horses had been freely discussed.

The fact that such a step could be taken legally was fully realized by owners. It was not believed, however, that the Sheriff would be asked to take that step to-day at least. Several deputy sheriffs were in and about the track, and their movements were watched with interest.

In the betting ring, however, the excitement was at fever heat. The report that De Laey would proceed against his brother gamblers to-day had become generally known. The Guttenburers did not seem to mind it much, having been beaten by the pool-room king after big days. A reaction sets in for a few days the attendance is exceedingly slim. There were not more than 5,000 persons present to-day and no one was forced to fight for a seat.

The bookmakers were pretty busy, however, and some good money was wagered. Many of the excuses that were made for the Handicap starters which were unfortunately enough to appear in the race, were not heard of again.

Strangely enough, the colt has been in the hands of the bookmakers for the past three years. Last year he lost 125 pounds during his first week's racing. It is said that the colt will not eat and is not in the best of condition. Handicappers in the city are usually in a state of alarm when they hear of the opening event to-day was a dash of half a mile for two-year-olds. Col. Rupert's good colt, Gotham, was a red-hot favorite. He proved his superiority by making a show of his field and winning in hollow style by several lengths.

The latter bet King Gold appeared at the Town-Hall for examination this morning. This was denied by the State's attorney, who said that the report was a hoax. He said that the colt will not eat and is not in the best of condition. Handicappers in the city are usually in a state of alarm when they hear of the opening event to-day was a dash of half a mile for two-year-olds. Col. Rupert's good colt, Gotham, was a red-hot favorite. He proved his superiority by making a show of his field and winning in hollow style by several lengths.

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THE FIN DE SIECLE RACE TRACK.



The Sport of Kings Made the Sport of Gamblers.

HOPE TO GET THIS ONE. WARD AND HIS MEN WILL TRY TO BREAK THE ILL LUCK SPELL. AS A BEGINNER THEY BOYCOTTED THIRTEENTH STREET. WOULDN'T GO THROUGH IT ON THEIR WAY TO THE PARK.

PHILADELPHIA BALL PARK, May 16.—"Now, boys, do your best, and for God's sake don't let 'em make it three straight," was the exhortation that Capt. Ward made to his lads to-day as they drove to the ball park. The grizzled old Jehu who handled the ribbon over the pair of skates which hauled the New Yorks from the hotel Hanover to the grounds was just about turning into Thirteenth street and following that thoroughfare to the park when John Montgomery shrieked, "Hi, there, driver, don't turn into that hoodoo street, we've had too much luck so far without flying in the teeth of fate and using the Legislature had legalized pool-selling, and the Court of Appeals had decided in Harris vs. White, 'N. Y. that a handicap was not a lottery. He wanted to argue his motion to dismiss at once."

Justice Walsh asked Mr. Bowers how his client pleaded. Mr. Bowers said he declined to answer. He said that the preliminary motion was decided. Justice Walsh took the view that Mr. Dwyer had offered to plead guilty and set the case down for examination. This course was decided upon, and to-morrow morning was selected for the hearing. Mr. Bowers wanted it understood that the preliminary motion would be argued to-morrow before going into the details of the crime charged.

Mr. Dwyer was then told that he could go. Mr. Elliott said he would be in evidence at Gravesend this afternoon. He said the law would be more rigidly enforced to-day than yesterday. The sky was somewhat cloudy this afternoon and the attendance fell off materially. The grandstand, though, the stiffest kind of an article in the way of a game, for each and every one of them had to land back in the metropolis without a single victory to their credit. There was an exasperating air of confidence about the Quakers though, that said plainly "Why, it will be a Dr. Rice romp for us to whip this game away from you chaps from 'Yawk."

THE PLAYING AND BATTING ORDER OF THE TEAMS FOLLOW: New York: Murphy, 4th; Ward, 2d; Terman, 1st; Burke, 3d; McLean, 5th; Umpire, Mr. Lynch. Philadelphia: Hamilton, 4th; Towner, 3d; Hallman, 2d; Clemens, 1st; Haddock, 5th; Umpire, Mr. Allen.

THE WRONG RING. Peter Wilkes Fused by Edward A. Barnum for Sued by Impromptu. TRENTON, N. J., May 16.—An action for \$5,000 damages has been begun by Edward A. Barnum, of New York, son of Joseph I. Barnum, the Secretary of the National Accident Society against the Board of Police Commissioners, and Police Commissioner McEveagh. "This matter must be hushed up," he says, "or I will have my affidavit and must substantiate it."

Ward and His Men Will Try to Break the Ill Luck Spell. As a Beginner They Boycotted Thirteenth Street. Wouldn't Go Through It on Their Way to the Park.

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Ex-Fark Policeman Higgins Commences Action in Court. Says the Complainant Against Him Was Tappen's Friend.

Judge McAdams, of the Superior Court, to-day issued a writ of certiorari requiring the Board of Park Commissioners to produce in Court their records of the trial of Park Policeman Gilbert Higgins, who was dismissed from the force. The charge against Higgins was that of illegally placing under arrest Elliott Sanford, a lawyer living at 109 West Twenty-fifth street. The arrest was made on Jan. 1 last, when Higgins was in citizens clothes.

Sanford was arrested in the monkey-house for improper conduct, and Higgins made a charge against him of assault. When arraigned in the Police Court Sanford was discharged by Justice Voorhis. Higgins stated that he thought the officer had acted properly in making the arrest, but that in view of the good character given Sanford by citizens he would discharge him. A short time after the arrest Police Commissioner McEveagh called the Board of Park Commissioners and dismissed Higgins, through his counsel, Louis J. Grant, who brought an action in the Superior Court to compel his reinstatement.

In his affidavit the ex-policeman alleges that his trial was not a fair one, and that he was not allowed to call as witnesses the Board of Park Commissioners, who heard the evidence against Sanford. He further states that when arrested Higgins swore he replied: "I don't care how you treat me, but I will have my affidavit and must substantiate it."

Sanford, he says, then said: "I am an intimate friend of President Tappen, of the Board of Park Commissioners, and Police Commissioner McEveagh. After the arrest, Higgins swears that President Tappen came to him and said: 'This matter must be hushed up.' He says he replied: 'Why, I have my affidavit and must substantiate it.'"

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EXTRA. BY AN ANGRY FLOOD. Black River Valley, in Wisconsin, Swept To-Day. Mills, Bridges, Dams and Village Buildings Gone.

CHIPPewa Valley Also Flooded—Few Trains to Milwaukee. (By Associated Press.) MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 16.—A destructive flood is sweeping down Black River Valley. A large number of dams, mills, iron bridges and other structures have been destroyed.

The wall of water struck River Falls at 1 o'clock this morning. The fire alarms were rung, and the residents hurried from their homes to the aid of those living in the lower parts of the city, in the path of the flood. The dam at the Prairie Mill checked the rush of water for a few minutes, but the wall of stone could not withstand the pressure and the dam gave way. Two big bridges were swept from their fastenings and were carried away on the torrent. Several small buildings followed. Mealy's starch factory was torn from its foundation and went down stream. Another large bridge went next.

The dam at the Prairie Mill checked the rush of water for a few minutes, but the wall of stone could not withstand the pressure and the dam gave way. Two big bridges were swept from their fastenings and were carried away on the torrent. Several small buildings followed. Mealy's starch factory was torn from its foundation and went down stream. Another large bridge went next. The dam at the Prairie Mill checked the rush of water for a few minutes, but the wall of stone could not withstand the pressure and the dam gave way. Two big bridges were swept from their fastenings and were carried away on the torrent. Several small buildings followed. Mealy's starch factory was torn from its foundation and went down stream. Another large bridge went next.

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