CLEVELAND - 1
NEW YORK - 2

Tiernan Wins the Game with a Grand Three-Bagger in the Eighth.

SENDING JOHNNY WARD HOME

Fierce Contest Between Pitchers Rusie and Cuppy up to that Time.

MORE THAN 6,000 SPECTATORS.

Monster Crowd Expected at the Afternoon Battle, Which Ward Also Hopes to Capture.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, May 30.—It may have been late hours and the too invigorating breeziness of the East that seemed to cast an air of ennui about the visitors from the western city of beautiful avenues, but certain is it, that most of the Clevelands this forenoon had a look that "Weary Waggles" would have envied.

The tearing up the back Tebeau's Terrors got yesterday possibly disturbed their slumbers last night, and they probably tossed and rolled in the throes of a weird nightmare, and that is why the gray-bloused, black-legged leather chasers looked browsled and careworn and apprehensive.

Early trains to the terminus of the west side "L" road brought substantial crowds to the Polo Grounds, although the heavens were speckled, mackerel like, with wind and rain laden clouds. Phoebus, the sun god, however, asserted himself just before the game was commenced, and sent the most sizzling shafts straight from the shoulder, but an invigorating breeze from the south kept the brows of the cranks and rooters cooled.

Upward of 6,000 spectators must have squeezed between the turnstiles before 11 o'clock, and the indications for the afternoon were, barring a storm, that 20,000 would not be too large an estimate for the attendance.

The woolly Western invaders were invited to face gentle Amos Rusie first and then began the first inning. That oleaginous dumpling, "Cherub" Childs, did what brought him vociferous cheers. He fanned the humid atmosphere over three successive strikes, and "no ice" at all, as far as the ball went.

The "Tot" got his mawleys on to Mr. Burkett's rasping bounder, and Burkett was a corpse at Doyle's corner. Frightfully slow and strained was Mike Tiernan on McKean's single over Ward's head into short right, and Mac dashed like a mad March hare to the middle hillock before the Albino found agility enough to soak the pellet back to the infield. Ewing tried to work the mossy bluff that he was hit by the ball, but they gave Buck the merry ha ha.

Rusie finally permitted Buck to go to first on four "off" ones.

George Davis was sorely fooled on Tebeau's high-bounding grounder, which undulated slowly to his corner, and it got away from Davis just long enough for Patsey to reach first safely, and the bags were crowded. Still it went no further, for Murphy lassoed O'Connor's grounder to short, and soaked it to Ward at second, shutting off Tebeau and retiring the side. No runs.

"Tot-ie" Murphy sent one between third and short and got first like a dream. He scampered over to second after Zimmer, in a beautiful running catch, captured Davis's foul fly back of first.

Doyle made a sacrifice, McKean to Tebeau, which inched Murphy up to third, and there was just a glint of hope he would score. Van Haltren was asked to do the trick. He didn't do anything of the kind for his fly, which the wind careened over back of first, was a dead rabbit in Patricio Tebeau's digits. No runs.

Second Inning—Zimmer has the appearance of an Arapahoe who would rather eat drop curves and inshoots than cut a fat watermelon. The way he swatted at a beauty of Rusie's was a caution. The pellet rollicked down to short, and this time Davis nabbed it like a sailor, slung it to Doyle so hard that it nearly knocked Jocko off his pins, but Zimmer was no more, and that was as much as you could expect.

McGarr dribbled up a feeble fly, which had just wings enough to carry it back of short, and Murphy made a brilliant backward running catch. Cuppy had lots of time, and he waited until Rusie could cut the plate in two with the ball. Amos couldn't do that feat and Cuppy walked to first. A turf-eating grounder from the tip of Childs's bat sizzled along the ground, doing a veritable serpentine danse du ventre, and Murphy, like a poised hawk, swooped relentlessly upon it, and then he slashed it to J. Montgomery at second, putting Cuppy in a trance at that base. No runs.

"Curve on, John," shrieked Van Haltren, after Ward had waited until Cuppy tossed a bunch of tart ones over the plate. Ward needn't have shouted at all, for it was a glittering gift of the base that Cuppy made. Tiernan sent one up to kiss a passing cloud ta ta, and after it did that "Cherub" Childs was waiting beneath it like an avenging angel.

Eddie Burke pasted a peach into right field, way behind first, and it was so far out of the baseman's reach that Ward galloped to third, although Burke only got to first. Only one man out, too, and it did take on a roseate tinge up here, to be sure. But only for a minute.

Duke Farrell ripped a furrow in the air with the pellet 70 feet high, and that exasperating Mr. Childs was awaiting its return when it fell.

He got it, and so did the brigandish McGarr at third collar a blazing liner right from the nozzle of Rusie's bat. All over, and the roseate tinge deepened into a cerulean hue, like the little peach that in the orchard grew. No runs.

Third Inning—Burkett gave the rooters ossification of the cardiac when he belted a hit which had designs on the flag pole at the foot of the field. But Van Haltren was in there to look out for just such things and Van had it smothered sure enough.

McKean's easy fly to short right was fruit for Ward.

Ewing had a whole lot of luck on tap, for his bounder to short was fumbled by Murphy and Buck was safe at first. He made a real old-fashioned steal of second, Farrell throwing a "leetle" wide.

Then he grew overconfident, and when Tebeau had four balls "His Buckship" tried to pilfer third. Did he get it? Yes—where Cholly wears the stock—in the corax. No runs.

Murphy ripped one off the reel to short and McKean pulled it down and had the fragment coppered at first. Davis, base on balls. Doyle sent one on the romp to McGarr, who fielded it grandly, but when he threw it to Childs the chubbiest cherub muffed it as if it was a blazing tomale. Davis was safe at second, so was Doyle at first. Van Haltren made a fine sacrifice bunt, which Zimmy captured and slung to Tebeau, killing Van. Davis and Doyle, however, pegged up a base each. Davis reaching third and Doyle second.

Ward tried to pull in a run, but his shin-breaking bounder to Cuppy was neatly stopped and Ward passed into oblivion for this inning at first. No runs.

Fourth Inning—O'Connor flied out. Zimmer out, Rusie to Doyle. McGarr slashed three obese streaks out of the atmosphere. No runs.

Tiernan bunted to Cuppy, but he couldn't beat out. Burke ripped a corker, which McGarr froze to, and had Eddie at first. Farrell to McKean to Tebeau. No runs.

Fifth Inning—Cuppy placed one square in Van Haltren's hands. Childs base on balls. Burkett rapped a single to short left and Childs moved up to second. He scored on McKean's bounder past Davis to Burke, Burkett reaching second and Mac getting first all serenely. Ewing foul flied to Davis. Tebeau flied to Doyle. One run.

Rusie snapped out a crackajack past short good for a base. On Murphy's hit to McKean, Rusie was forced out at second, although the Tot was safe at first. Murphy got home on Davis's beauty bright two-bagger past first base into deep right field, and 5,000 cranks fractured the ambient with their delirious yahoos. The score was tied, and they couldn't be blamed, for only one man was out. Doyle foul flied to McGarr. Farrell flied to Childs. One run.

Sixth Inning—O'Connor flied to Murphy. Zimmer flied to Burke. McGarr did the same. No runs.

Ward out, McGarr to Tebeau. Tiernan hit weakly to Childs, and was out at first. Burke base on balls. Farrell hit to Meekin, and Burke was forced at second. No runs.

Seventh Inning—Cuppy lifted a mighty high fly right in front of the plate, and Farrell made a magnificent running catch. Childs got his base on balls. Burke muffed Burkett's fly, and Childs got to second. McKean's hit to Murphy was fielded finely, and the Tot touched Burkett at second. Childs reached third on the play, though. Ewing got his base on balls, and the bases were filled.

Tebeau out to Doyle unassisted, and it was a mighty tight hole out of which New York squeezed that time. No runs.

Rusie flied to Burkett. Murphy ditioed Davis out, Cuppy to Tebeau. No runs.

Eighth Inning—Farrell and Davis collided in running for a foul fly down off the third base, and both were injured slightly. Time was called, and presently they resumed. O'Connor fouled out to Farrell. Zimmer foul flied to Farrell. McGarr out, Ward to Doyle. No runs.

Doyle flied to Childs. Van Haltren flied to Ewing. Ward base on balls. Tiernan hit a three-bagger to left centre, scoring Ward, and he can put Carmenville in his pocket for a week. "Good boy, Mike!" was all you could hear on every side. Burke out, McGarr to Tebeau. One run.

Ninth Inning—Virtue bats in Cuppy's place. Virtue out, Davis to Doyle. Childs out, Ward to Doyle. Burkett out, Murphy to Doyle. No runs.

Cleveland.	r	ib	po	a	e	New York.	r	ib	po	a	e
Childs, 2b....	1	0	6	1	1	Murphy, ss	1	1	1	4	1
Burkett, lf..	0	1	2	0	0	Davis, 2b..	0	1	2	2	1
McKean, ss.	0	2	0	5	0	Doyle, 1b..	0	0	10	0	0
Ewing, rf....	0	0	1	0	0	V.H'l'n, cf	0	0	2	0	0
Tebeau, 1b.	0	0	11	0	0	Ward, 2b..	1	0	3	2	0
O'Connor, cf	0	0	0	0	0	Tiernan, rf.	0	1	0	0	1
Zimmer, c..	0	0	1	1	0	Burke, lf..	0	1	2	0	2
McGarr, 3b.	0	0	1	4	0	Farrell, c...	0	0	5	1	0
Cuppy, p.....	0	0	0	3	0	Rusie, p....	0	1	0	1	0
*Virtue	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	1	5	24	14	1	Total	2	5	27	10	5

Cleveland ..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1
New York ..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—2

Earned Runs—Cleveland, 0; New York, 1. First Base on Errors—Cleveland, 3; New York, 1. Left on Bases—Cleveland, 10; New York, 8. First Base on Balls—Off Rusie, 6; off Cuppy, 4. Struck Out—By Rusie, 2; by Cuppy, 6. Three-Base Hit—Tiernan. Two-Base Hit—Davis. Stolen Bases—Ewing, Murphy. Umpire—Mr. Lynch. Time of Game—2.15.

*Virtue batted in Cuppy's place.

TWENTY YACHTS OUT.

Memorial Day Excursion of the Atlantic Club.

About twenty yachts belonging to members of the Atlantic Yacht Club assembled at the club-house this morning for the Memorial Day excursion down the bay.

Among the yachts present were the Water Witch, Rival, Leona, Embla, Emerald, Loyal, Hydriad, Iola, Daffodil, Idolene, Nautilus and Winona. The yachts were anchored in two lines along the shore.

At 10.30 o'clock a gun was fired from the flagship and the Club signal hoisted. Each yacht then fired a signal gun in the order of its position. Another gun from the club-house gave the signal to weigh anchor and start, and the pretty white-winged boats set off down the bay with a fine breeze behind them. The large boats sailed to and around buoy No. 12, on the southwest spit, and the others to and around the Swash Channel bell buoy.

The entries for the Club's annual regatta, which takes place on June 5, are as follows: Schooners, Ariel and Emerald; sloops, Gloriana, Tigress, Daffodil and Madrine; open sloop, Exile; catboats, Myrtle, Win or Lose and Kitty.

GOSSIP OF THE TURF.

Tommy Wynn, one of Peter De Lacy's trusted lieutenants committed a felony yesterday in order to give his employer a chance to get at the constitutionality of the Saxton law. Wynn took a $5 bill from one William H. Smith, entered the race track, bet the money on Madrid, in the first race, and returned the ticket to Smith. This, according to a rigid interpretation of the Saxton law, is a felony. Wynn was arrested on complaint of Smith, and held in $1,000 bail. This incident serves to illustrate the devotion which De Lacy's men have for their chief. One of them said to the writer not long ago, "If the boss should order me to go to the hot place I'd cut my throat and get there as quick as I could." It would seem, however, that Wynn has placed himself in a bad position. He is liable to be convicted and sent to jail. The intent of the De Lacy party, however, is to have Wynn acquitted, and if this end is brought about every pool-room in this city can be reopened under the guise of a commission house.

* * *

The full brother to Domino, sold at the Dixiana sale last night, went to James R. Keene. This gentleman has had his pick of youngsters at every sale thus far, and he seems to be anxious to get a strong a grip on the turf as he had on the stock market at one time. High-priced yearlings, however, do not always prove profitable investments.

* * *

Brighton Beach has been notified that no 1-2-3 betting will be permitted, except through the mutuels.

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The question of modifying rule 4 of the "Rules of Racing," so that more sprinting contests can be given, is being agitated. This rule is one of the best that the Jockey Club has made, and it is to be hoped that the flash-in-the-pan contests will not be introduced again. The public prefers races at a mile or over, and there is no good reason why the present rule should be modified.

* * *

Gotham plainly proved his superiority in the Tremont Stakes yesterday. The track was dry and fast, and the colt made Waltzer look like a selling plater. Gotham, in the opinion of the experts, is as good a colt as Domino was last year.

* * *

Leon Salmon will be clerk of the scales at the Country Club meeting at Providence.

* * *

The bookmakers only drew in for one day at Morris Park to-day. To-morrow another drawing will be made for five days. This action was taken to give Brighton bookies a chance to go on at Morris Park, and incidentally to add a few dollars to that Association's treasury.

* * *

No. 3 of Goodwin's Official Guide is out to-day. This brings to mind a report that a company is about to be formed to issue another guide, and the prospectus, it is said, gives promise that it will be much better and more accurate than the present guide. The backers of the new guide, so the story goes, hint that the Jockey Club will adopt their publication as the official record.

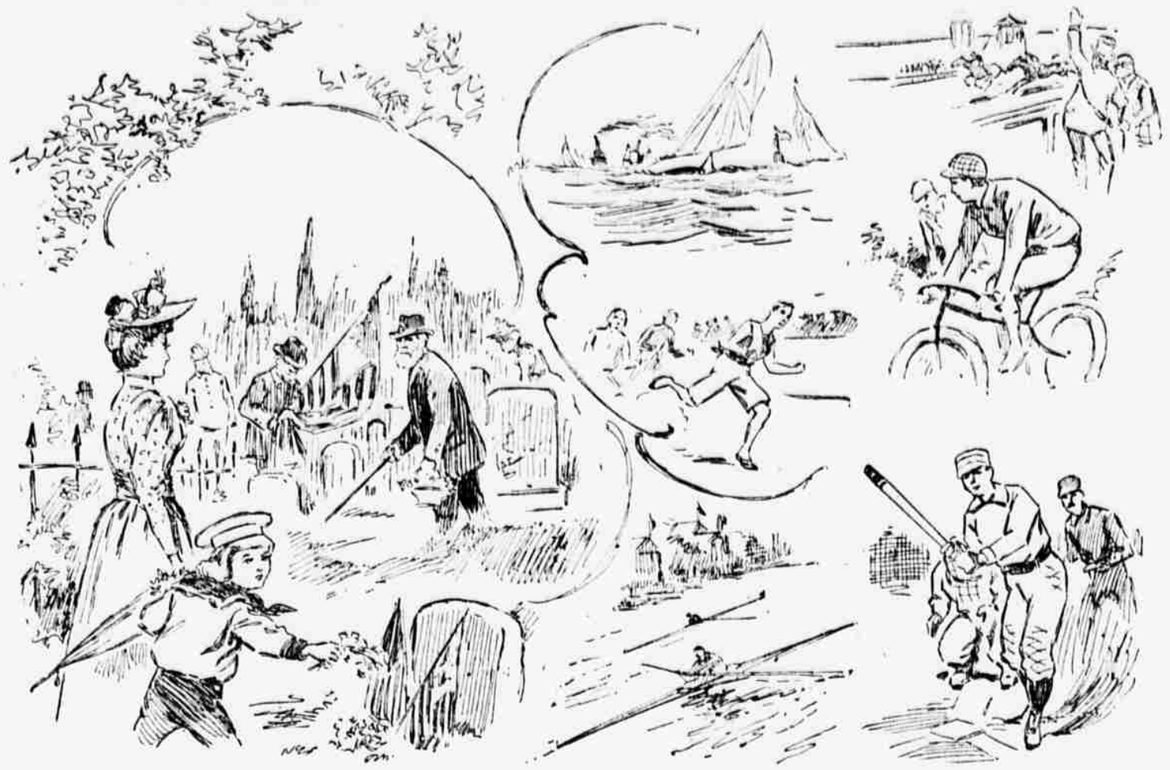
* * *

The running of the two-year-old filly Ella Reed in the mile race yesterday was not a particularly brilliant piece of work.

Acmes Beaten in New Brunswick.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., May 30.—The Athletic Association nine of this place played a good game of baseball with the Acme team, of New York, this morning, in which the latter was defeated. The score was 5 to 9.

CELEBRATING MEMORIAL DAY.



Heroes' Graves Decorated and Sports Afield and Afloat.

NINE RUNS IN ONE INNING.

Bostons Turn Defeat Into Victory in the Eighth.

Cincinnatis Lost Courage at the Marvellous Batting.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Mass., May 30.—The champions pulled out of the smallest possible hole this morning when defeat seemed certain. Tom Lovett and Parrott were the twirlers, and both were hit very hard, and the visitors sandwiched in their errors while the Bostons hit the ball.

Up to the eighth inning the Comiskey crowd had a lead of six runs, and were having a picnic scampering around the bases. In this inning fourteen men went to the bat.

Arlie Latham had been coaching loud, and was very exuberant. Tucker then proceeded to show his vocal abilities and got into the coachers' box, and this rattled Parrott and demoralized the rest of the tam. Duffy's home run, with two on bases, six hits, two bases on balls and several errors helped heap on the agony for Cincinnati, and there was not a stiff rally left in the whole Cincinnati team. It acted like a stimulus for Lovett, and he pulled together and allowed the visitors but one hit in their last inning.

It was the biggest surprise of the year, and Nash's men gave one of their '93 exhibitions of winning in the home-stretch.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Boston	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	9	1—13
Cincinnati	0	1	0	3	0	1	4	0	1	0—10

Batteries—Lovett and Ganzel; Parrott and Vaughan. Umpire—Mr. Swartwood.

OTHER LEAGUE GAMES.

Clubs Have Double Holiday Bills on Eastern Fields.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—The home team's inability to hit McGill's curves lost the morning game to Chicago. Delehanty was badly injured in the fifth inning, and was replaced by Reilly. The attendance was 5,000.

										R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia...	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0—	4	6	4
Chicago.....	2	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—	12	14	1

Batteries—Haddock and Grady; McGill and Kittredge. Umpire—Mr. O'Rourke.

Earned Runs—Philadelphia, 3; Chicago, 3. Two-Base Hits—Kittredge, 2. Three-Base Hit—Hamilton. Stolen Bases—Cahen (2), Decker (2). First Base on Balls—Off Haddock, 3; off Callahan, 2; off McGill, 3. Struck Out—By McGill, 3; by Callihan, 2. Time of Game—One hour and forty-five minutes.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—McGuire's three-base hit in the fifth inning of the first game with Louisville brought in three runs and gave the home team a lead which Louisville could not overcome.

In the seventh inning Knell, the Louisville pitcher, went all to pieces and was touched up for six runs. The attendance was 1,907.

										R.	H.	E.
Louisville...	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—	3	11	3
Washington...	1	0	0	0	4	2	0	0	1—	8	9	1

Earned Runs—Washington, 2. Three-Base Hits—McGuire. Stolen Bases—Cahen (2), Decker (2), Tebeau, Joyce. Double Plays—Richardson and O'Rourke. First Base on Balls—Knell, 2; Kilroy, 1. Hit by Pitcher—Rafferd. Struck Out—By Petty, 3; by Knell, 1; Kilroy, 1. Wild Pitch—Kilroy. Time—One hour and forty-five minutes.

MINOR BASEBALL.

AT ALLENTOWN.

										R.	H.	E.
Allentown	0	2	7	0	3	0	2	2	0—	17	17	2
Easton.....	20	2	0	0	0	2	0	1	0—	25	12	3

Batteries—Donohue and Milligan; Gilson and Holmes. Wente.

AT SPRINGFIELD.

										R.
Providence	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	2	x—	6
Springfield.....	0	0	3	0	0	0	2	0	0—	5

Batteries—Rudderham and Dixon; Vickery and Lechy.

AT BUFFALO.

										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	1	5	2
Erie.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	0	4	1

Batteries—Dewald and Bayer; Rettax and Urquhart.

AT POTTSVILLE.

										R.	H.	E.
Pottsville	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0—	5	8	6
Reading.....	2	0	1	1	0	3	2	0	x—	10	8	0

Batteries—Carr and Diggins; Rhodes and Goodhart.

AT BROCTON.—Brockton, 11; Worcester, 7.
AT HAVERHILL.—Dover, 10; Haverhill, 7.
AT PAWTUCKET.—Pawtucket, 12; Fall River, 3.
AT KANSAS CITY.—Kansas City, 2; Detroit, 1.
AT POUGHKEEPSIE.—Poughkeepsie, 9; Kingston, 10.
AT MINNEAPOLIS.—Minneapolis, 16; Grand Rapids, 12.

Postponed Game.

The first game at Pittsburg, Baltimore vs. Pittsburg, was postponed on account of rain.

The second game had to be postponed also, as the rain did not stop, and the grounds were in very bad condition.

Totten Won Saratoga Road Race.

(By Associated Press.)

SARATOGA, N. Y., May 30.—The bicycle road race over a distance of seven miles this morning was won by W. J. Totten in 22 minutes 41 seconds; W. J. Searing second, 22 minutes, and F. M. Waterbury third, 23 minutes 10 seconds.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Generally fair, with stationary temperature.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy: 3 A. M....55|6 A. M....65|9 A. M....65|12 M....70

IS HOWARD CRAZY?

Supposed Boston Physician Alarms a Swell Boarding-House.

First He Wanted Coffee, Pen and Ink—Then a Stretcher.

Removed in an Ambulance to Bellevue Hospital.

A supposed lunatic created a great deal of excitement very early this morning in the swell boarding-house at 35 West Eighteenth street. The boarders were roused from their slumbers by a series of ear-piercing shrieks, and the neighborhood was disturbed by the clatter of an ambulance called to take the lunatic away.

Neighbors were of the impression that a murder had been or was about being committed in the house, and this impression was strengthened when the lunatic was carried out by a policeman and the ambulance surgeon.

The lunatic had given his name as "Dr. Howard" when he engaged board last evening of Mrs. Heink, the landlady. He called upon her at 7.30 o'clock and engaged a second-story front room for an indefinite period. He acted rather queerly at the time, Mrs. Heink now says, but she then only thought him a bit eccentric. He seemed easy to please, and made a bit with the servants.

At 8.30 o'clock Dr. Howard suddenly appeared before Mrs. Heink, and with great gravity of manner assured her that although he was going out he would be back at 10.30 and that it would not be necessary for her to sit up for him. Mrs. Heink, after puzzling over this for an hour, concluded that it was intended as a bit of pleasantry and went to bed.

Dr. Howard was escorted as far as the door on his return by a friend, who disappeared without giving his name.

Howard went to his room, and was not heard from again until 4 o'clock this morning. At that hour all the servants in the house were scared out of bed by a violent ringing of the electric call bell in Howard's room.

One of the bravest of the lot ventured to knock on the door of Howard's room and inquire what was wanted.

The stranger opened the door, glared at the servant for a moment, and then, in a theatric manner, demanded that she instantly produce a cup of coffee, a pen and some ink. As she was retreating through the hall he called out to her that he would take a cake of soap with the coffee.

Then Howard shut and locked the door and began to sing in a loud voice and to caper about the room, knocking over chairs and comporting himself generally in an insane manner.

A request was made upon Howard through the keyhole that he remain quiet, and immediately thereafter he threw up the front window and began singing to the neighborhood.

In the mean time there was great excitement among the other boarders. Some of them hurriedly dressed and went out in search of a policeman.

One was found, and after some hesitation entered the house and demanded admittance to Howard's room. As soon as the stranger heard the policeman's voice he quieted down, and this fact is responsible for a suspicion among Mrs. Heink's boarders that the man is not so crazy as he seemed to be.

He refused to let the policeman in, however, and the officer then broke open the door.

Howard greeted the officer with a smile, and inquired if he had brought a stretcher with him. "I'm too tired to walk," he said.

The policeman had one of the boarders summon an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, and when this arrived the policeman and the surgeon carried Howard downstairs and the ambulance took him away.

The policeman was kept busy for an hour answering questions fired at him from windows of houses all along the block and assuring the questioners that it wasn't a murder but "only a crazy fellow."

While being taken to the hospital Howard kept the ambulance surgeon busy. He insisted on being allowed to get up and dance.

Upon reaching the hospital he quieted down, and made no resistance to being conveyed to a cell. He refused to give the names of any of his family or friends.

In his pockets, however, were found a number of envelopes inscribed "Dr. Howard, Boston." He is about fifty years old and rather good looking. He will be examined by the hospital physicians to-morrow morning.

Edward F. Starin, a nephew of John H. Starin and a clerk in the Hall of Records, went insane in the same house May 18, last.

SHIP LYDGATE SAILS.

She Is Pronounced Safe by a Board of Survey.

The four-masted British ship Lydgate, which was prevented from going to sea for several days, owing to her old crew refusing to sail in her on the ground that she was, in their opinion, unseaworthy, sailed this morning for Shanghai, clearing Sandy Hook bar about 10 o'clock.

A Board of Survey pronounced the ship safe, and other sailors were shipped in place of the dissatisfied ones.

A CRASH AND A FIRE.

Terrible Railroad Wreck on the Wisconsin Central.

Four People Dead, Four Missing and Many Injured.

Conductor Saves a Sleeping Car from Advancing Flames.

(By Associated Press.)

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 30.—A special despatch from Marshfield, Wis., says train No. 4 on the Wisconsin Central road was wrecked there at 3.15 this morning, the cars taking fire and resulting in a terrible loss of life.

Four persons are dead and four others are missing, supposed to have been burned to death, and from fifteen to twenty persons are injured, several of them fatally. All the injured are being cared for at Marshfield.

A nut had been taken off the switch, allowing it to get loose. Train No. 4 jumped the track and the forward cars took fire at once. Conductor Gavin succeeded in uncoupling the were burned, but some mail and baggage were saved. Names of but four victims are known. They are:

JAMES HUBBARD, engineer.
GEORGE GEARHART, fireman.
JUDSON BIGELOW, brakeman.
RUSSELL, civil engineer, in the employ of the Company.

The bodies of the passengers who were killed were consumed, and their names may not be known for some time. The official report of the wreck made to the railroad office places the number of dead at eight and the injured at fifteen. Several of the latter will die.

At the office of General Manager Whitcomb it was stated that the Wisconsin Central accident happened at 1.15 A. M., and that the wrecked train was the south-bound limited from Minneapolis to Chicago. It was a fairly heavy train, and was running at the usual rate of speed when it struck the open switch and went off on a straight piece of level track. The baggage and mail cars, the smoker and second day coach and two of the three sleepers left the track, and nearly all the cars except one of the two sleepers were either burned or badly wrecked.

None of the passengers in the sleepers was hurt, but twelve or fifteen in the smoking-car and day coach were injured. All the injured were taken to Marshfield, where they are receiving every possible attention. The bodies of the trainmen were taken to Steven's Point.

The train strongly prevails in official circles of the Central that the wreck was the result of criminal tampering with the switch at Manville.

The town of Mansville, where the accident happened, was almost totally destroyed by fire last Fall, and since that time there has been little there except a railroad station. It was formerly a lumber centre, and a large saw-mill was operated there.

Receiver Howard Morris was in the rear sleeper and telegraphed the first facts to General Manager Whitcomb.

GRANGE CAMP ENTRIES.

RACE TRACK, GRANGE CAMP, Va., May 30.—The entries and probable starters for to-morrow are as follows:

First Race—Four and a half furlongs.—Selah, Honest Tom, Salisbury, Red Dick, Finance, Kelme, Cloverdale, 106 each; Chevronee, 105, Semo More, 105; Ruby, 102; Camden, 105; Alanthracite, 99; Jene, 98; Alec Ran, 91; Patsie, 89 lb.

Second Race—Six furlongs.—Centre Fire, 107; Ella, 104; Luray, 104; Prince Albert, 103; Oberlin, 103; Lita, 101; Warpaint, 101; Johnny, 101 lb.

Third Race—Five furlongs.—Florist, 110; Dutch Fritz, 110; Lady Allen, 109; Nemo, 107; Wilkins, 107; imp. Nightlight, 107; Senator, 107; Hollywood, 105 lb.

Fourth Race—Five furlongs.—Pathway, 112; Phil Daily, 110; Jack Barbrant, 109; Vamoose, 109; Bar Jo, 109; Cossack, 109; Romance filly, 105; Corona, 105 lb.

Fifth Race—Six furlongs.—Slander, 115; Postmaster, 110; Brussels, 109; Mirthwood, 108; Annie W., 105; Nubian, 105; Virago, 105; Poverty, 105; Mollie Davis, 101; King Bird, 98 lb.

White House Flowers for the Dead.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, May 30.—In spite of adverse weather, the observance of Memorial Day here was general. At Arlington, the great National cemetery, at the various private cemeteries and wherever in one of the parks stands a marble or bronze representation of one of the heroes of the civil war, there were beautiful floral decorations and displays of the National colors. By order of President Cleveland, the floral wealth of the White House grounds was culled by the gardeners and used for the decoration of soldiers' graves.

A NEW GIRL IS IN THE CAST.

Jessie Carlisle Replaces Adele Ritchie in "The Passing Show."

There Will Be a Big Vesta Tilley Night at Tony Pastor's.

The opportunity for which so many understudies are waiting came to a pretty chorus girl at the Casino last night. Miss Adele Ritchie, a star of "The Passing Show," who had been hard to suit in the matter of wigs, dressing-rooms, &c., kicked over the traces once too often and found herself out of a job yesterday. Prima donnas' bluffs don't seem to be in good working order this year. Miss Ritchie, who was the fair Rosamund of the burlesque at the Casino, got huffy when she was told that she would have to share the star's dressing-room with Vernona Jarbeau, the latest addition to the show. She sent her resignation to Messrs. Canary & Lederer, and when she went around to their office to tell them that she was "only fooling" they astonished her by telling her that the resignation had been accepted. Then she felt bad. Now her address is "At Liberty." The prima donna's successor is Miss Jessie Carlisle, who is good-looking, pleasant-voiced and very clever. She won the audience at once, and will make a splendid Rosamund. Lucy Daly, the dancer, who had to hang up her blonde wig because Miss Ritchie didn't want to have two home-made molasses-candy heads on the stage at the same time, fairly revelled in the "yallow" tresses last night.

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With considerably more confidence in the present weather than anybody else has, Messrs. Canary & Lederer announce that the roof garden of the Casino will be formally opened to-night. The bill then to be presented will enlist the services of an extensive and expensive troupe of high-class vaudeville specialists, who will entertain their auditors from 8 to 12 P. M. Immediately following the roof garden entertainment there will be a special promenade concert by the orchestra on the buffet floor.

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As Vesta Tilley sings her nightly song at Tony Pastor's about "The Man That Broke the Brokers Down in Wall Street," she pulls handfuls of crisp currency from the various pockets of her becoming swell promenade suit, also from the depths of her stylish silk hat, and throws it broadcast on the stage. After the last encore to the song four small ragamuffins dart upon the stage, get down on their hands and knees and indulge in a wild scramble for "the long green." The realism that these urchins put into their work is something tremendous. No broker down in Wall street was ever more genuinely "out for the stuff" than each and every one of these unique supernumaries appears to be. The boys give a happy finish to Miss Tilley's happiest hit.

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A musical paper in Chicago says of a singer now appearing there: "His is a rich, deep baritone, splendidly cultivated and handled, and possessed of that unusual flexibility which admits of admirable entree to the realm of bass-centre and the sky of finished tenorazo. Its tones are bits of pure notes cut through the mingling voices and proclaim his presence. But in solos his voice's unbroken melody sweeps in sweet influencing waves over the feelings, painting enravishing visions and entrancing thoughts with great magnificence." And the band played "Swim out, O'Grady."

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Mr. and Mrs. Kendal sailed for Europe to-day on the Teutonic. They will return to this country next September under the direction of Daniel Frohman, and will begin their fifth American tour Sept. 17 in Chicago, thence to Denver, San Francisco and the principal cities of the Pacific coast, and will return to New York for a five weeks' engagement at Abbey's Theatre Dec. 24, opening in Tom Taylor's romantic play, "Lady Clancarty."

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Good old John Kernell is to star under Thomas H. Davis's management next season in a new musical farce entitled "McFadden's Elopement."

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Vesta Tilley is to have a souvenir night at Tony Pastor's, Friday. The successful little English singer sails Saturday, and the Friday send-off will be made memorable in several ways. There will be a special programme, and every lady attending the performance will receive an autograph Sarony photograph of Miss Tilley.

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The Commercial Travellers' Club entertained M. B. Curtis at a dinner in their club-rooms in West Thirty-first street last week, and on Monday evening 300 members of the Club will visit the Standard Theatre to see Mr. Curtis as the drummer in "Sam'l of Posen."

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

The Cathedral Athletic Club was to have had an outing to-day to Fordham, but the grounds had been already engaged, and the outing was therefore postponed. From a recent entertainment the Club realized enough money to cover its yard with canvas, where the Club intends to hold its gymnastic exercises during the Summer.

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The Pastimes Athletic Club will hold its annual games on the club grounds at Sixty-sixth street, East River, next Sunday. The events to be contested are as follows: 100-yard dash, 220-yard run, one-mile run, half-mile run, 440-yard dash, one-mile walk, putting the 12-pound shot and high jumping.

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Max Kane, who won the 135-pound championship honors at the West Side Athletic Club's tournament last Winter, would like to arrange for a meeting with Tommy Gilmartin, the 135-pound boxer of the Raphael Athletic Club. Kane will box Gilmartin a limited number of rounds or to a finish for any amount Gilmartin can raise.

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The Committee on Games of the St. George Athletic Club will hold meetings every Monday evening at the club-house, 207 East Sixteenth street.

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The Waverley Boat Club, of One Hundred and Fifty-sixth street and Hudson River, will hold its annual Club regatta on Saturday, June 16. The Club will open its house to the ladies once a month.

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A mounted sword combat tournament will be held on Saturday afternoon and evening at Ulmer Park, Bensonhurst. Two sets of bouts will be given, at 5 and 8 P. M. respectively. Among the combatants entered are Capt. Duncan C. Ross, Capt. James C. Daly, Capt. Leo Gaston, Lieut. Al Hartung, Prof. R. F. Reid, Chevalier Greco, Prof. G. Pavese, Otto Schilling and an unknown. The latter is billed as "a young English millionaire."

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The regular monthly bouts of the Charles Bank Club were given in Boston last night. There were six events. In the final Boyle O'Riley and Johnny Potter, of Brockton, participated. Potter quit at the end of the second round.

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Prize-fighters Ryan and McCoy, who were found guilty of violating Iowa law against prize-fighting on Sunday morning, March 12, in Adams County, have been sentenced to 90 and 150 days in the county jail and fined $300 and $500 respectively and costs.

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In the assault-at-arms held in Music Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., last night, between Harold St. John and Lieut. Tredell, of New York, the former won the fiercest sword exhibition ever witnessed by a Buffalo public. Total score: St. John, 30 points; Tredell, 26.

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The world's record for one-eighth mile on a bicycle, standing start, was broken at the Goodale track, Stockton, Cal., yesterday by it. F. Longe of San Francisco. Time—to 2-5s., a fifth of a second better than the record. W. S. Gover, of San Francisco, broke the coast record for four, five, six and ten miles. The time was: Four miles, 9.50 4-5; five miles, 12.27 2-5; six miles, 15.00 1-5; seven miles, 17.36, eight miles, 20.12; nine miles, 22.44; ten miles, 25.09.

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In the New England championship tennis tourney yesterday afternoon, at New Haven, the preliminary singles were won by Terry, Foote, Hart, Miller, Bryan, Nichols, Parker, Hooker, Fowler, Kent and Fisher. The preliminary doubles will be played to-day.

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Augustus Shroeder caught nine large blackfish from the hotel dock at New London last Saturday, the largest weighing eleven pounds, and the others averaging over seven pounds each.

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A New London despatch states that the quarters of the Columbia Freshman crew at Gales Ferry, is being prepared for the reception of the oarsmen, and it is announced that the men will be there Sunday. The crew will be quartered with Capt. Christopher Brown, as usual. The race with the Yale and Harvard Freshmen, in which the Columbia crew is booked to row, will take place during the last week in June.

BASEBALL CHAT.

The St. Louis uniform makes a horrible blot on the green of the diamond. The suit is of dark blue, trimmed profusely with bright crimson, and carries a tag bearing the title in letters a foot or so long across the shirt front. All that is left of the old Browns is the dingy stockings, some of which look as though handed down for two or three generations.

Breitenstein has some wonderful curves in his left sleeve, and while not speedy, has great control of the ball. His specialties are an inshoot and a slow drop, both of which are teasers.

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Emslie's work was very clean yesterday in Eastern Park, and not a dissenting voice was heard from players or spectators. There were few close decisions, however.

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A man from St. Louis shrieked a willingness to back the Browns at the rate of 2 to 1 while the third inning was in progress. His neighbors smiled pityingly upon him and pointed to the goose eggs on the score. Later on he was regarded with awe, and to-day will be called a hoodoo.

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Terrible things might have happened if Foutz had not extended himself to his full reach of seventeen feet when Corcoran fired the ball at the sawmill across his way. Dave did not say anything, but Tommy shrank visibly under the withering glances he hurled at the too vigorous shortstop.

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An oppressive silence is maintained when any of the Cleveland players is questioned as to the quality of the game they intended to stack up against yesterday. As the bucolic Cy Young