SPORTING EXTRA.

The World.

EVENING EDITION

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SPORTING EXTRA.

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If You Are Not Afraid of Work You Can Get a Place by Inserting an Advt. in The World. Situation Advts., 20 Words, 10 Cts.

RAMAPO WINS THE SUBURBAN.

Game Old Banquet Second and the Erratic Sport Third.

JOCKEY TARAL'S TRIUMPH.

Has Ridden the Winners of the Brooklyn, the Metropolitan and the Suburban.

NEW RECORD FOR THE RACE.

The Time --2.06 1-5—the Best Ever Made in the Classical Sheepshead Bay Event.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 21.—The eleventh winner of the Suburban Handicap is Ramapo. Right gallantly he justified the confidence the public showed in him by making him favorite. Game old Banquet was second, a length behind the winner, and Sport was third.

RAMAPO.

It was exactly 4.41 when the bugle summoned the horses to the post for the great race. Pickpocket was the first to appear, coming from his stable far up the stretch. Ramapo came next. Then Kinglet, St. Michael, King Lee, Sport, Comanche, Banquet, Don Alonzo, Charade, Henry of Navarre.

They formed in parade at the post and came down by the stand, led by Henry of Navarre. Pickpocket brought up the rear.

Sir Walter was excused from parade and did not appear until the line broke and went back to the start. Then, as they lined up, 25,000 pairs of eyes centred on a short, stocky man, who held a red flag in his hands.

He was Rowe, the starter.

Finally, after five breaks the field broke away in splendid order. Kinglet at once rushed to the front to make the pace for his stable mate, Ramapo, who lay third, on the rail, directly behind Kinglet.

Banquet was second, Pickpocket fourth, Sir Walter fifth and King Lee sixth. They swept around the turn in this order, and down the backstretch they went in beautiful order.

Kinglet's mission was done on the far turn and he dropped out of it leaving Banquet in front going easily, followed by Pickpocket, Henry of Navarre, Sir Walter and Ramapo next, the latter going in very easy fashion.

They were all necks apart at this point, and there the fight began. Taral moved up to second place as they neared the head of the stretch, followed by Sport, who came through the bunch like a whirlwind.

He had been among the trailers going down the back stretch. Rounding into the straight they swept with Banquet, Ramapo, Sport, Henry of Navarre and Sir Walter heads apart.

At this point Banquet looked all over a winner. Ramapo, lapped on him, was commencing to drive, while Sport, hopelessly pocketed on the rail, was going the easiest of the trio.

At the furlong pole, Sims on Banquet and Taral on Ramapo, both sat down to ride hard. For a few moments game little Banquet held his own, but it was evident that Taral had a trifle up his sleeve, for at the sixteenth pole his legs and arms began to work like windmills, and like a flash Ramapo, under the terrific gruelling, shot to the front and won by a length.

Banquet was two lengths in front of Sport, King Lee was fourth. Time—2.06 1-5.

The time was the fastest ever run in a Suburban, beating Salvator's record in 1890 by 3-5 of a second, and Lowlander's last year by 2-5 of a second.

The proudest person at the track was Jockey Taral. This is the year of his greatest success. He rode Dr. Rice to victory in the Brooklyn Handicap, piloted Ramapo home first in the Metropolitan and now he has won the Suburban with the Metropolitan winner. No jockey in the history of the American turf ever equalled this.

Ramapo was bred in the Ramapo Hills of New York by J. Cato Sworder, who sold him to his present owners, Gideon & Daly. The horse has won every race he started in this year.

FIFTH RACE.

Suburban Handicap; a handicap sweepstakes of $100 each, with $14,000 added, the second to receive $2,000 and the third $1,500; also 20 per cent. of the stakes to second horse and 10 per cent. to the third; one mile and a quarter.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hif.	Fin.
Ramapo, 120 (Taral)	8-5	2-5	6	1
Banquet, 119 (Sims)	8-1	3-1	4	2½
Sport, 111 (Thompson)	20-1	7-10	6	3
King Lee, 110 (Thorpe)	20-1	6-1	8	7
H. of Navarre, 108 (J. Perkins)	4-1	2-1	2	4
Pickpocket, 110 (McDermott)	15-1	5-1	3	5
Sir Walter, 120 (Doggett)	5-1	2-1	7	6
Don Alonzo, 121½ (Lamby)	40-1	15-1	9	8
Kinglet, 105 (Griffin)	40-1	15-1	1	10
St. Michael, 113 (Bergen)	50-1	20-1	11	12
Comanche, 113 (Martin)	30-1	10-1	5	10
Charade, 111 (Newmeyer)	100-1	30-1	12	12

Mutuels paid: Straight, $13.45; place, $10.35; third, $8.30. Banquet paid: Place, $19.90; third, $15.05. Sport paid $15.40 third.

BEFORE THE RACE.

(Special to The Evening World.)

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 21.—The race-goers arrived at the track perspiring, uncomfortable and out of sorts. They soon had lots of things to distract them, however, and personal discomfort was lost sight of. Books were made on the Suburban long before betting began on the opening dash. Here is the way the slates looked:

Don Alonzo	12½ Lamby	25—1	10—1
Banquet	119 Sims	10—1	4—1
Ramapo	120 Taral	8—5	7—10
Kinglet	105 Griffin	25—1	10—1
Sir Walter	120 Doggett	4—1	3—5
Pickpocket	110 McDermott	10—1	4—1
Comanche	112 Martin	20—1	8—1
Sport	111 Thompson	10—1	4—1
Charade	111 Blake	10—1	4—1
Henry of Navarre	108 Perkins	4—1	8—5
King Lee	100 Thorpe	20—1	8—1
St. Michael	100 Bergen	50—1	20—1

A lot of money was bet at these prices, the crowd preferring the long chances. Stowaway, for instance, was pounded down from 40 to 1 to 25 to 1 in a very few minutes. Pickpocket and Sport also had a heavy play. Most of the Ramapo and Sir Walter crowd held off, hoping to get a better price when the regular betting set in.

By 1.30 o'clock fully 10,000 persons were on hand, and there were more pouring through the gates in a steady stream. The late comers found no seats, however, and exorbitant prices were paid for boxes, barrels or anything else that would serve for a seat.

The infield was filled with four-in-hands and tally-hos. Matt Clune, proprietor of the Vanderbilt Hotel, drove down with a party of friends in a tally-ho.

Among others with tally-hos were Alderman John F. Raeder, Pierce Brennan, the Sam Gavan Association, Charles Connors, the Senator Coaching Club, Walter Gilmore, Henry Hostler, the Cherokee Club, with Alderman O'Brien and Assemblyman Tobin and the Lexington Coaching Club, Senator O'Donnell, Assemblyman Lafetra and Charles Murphy came down in stylish rigs.

Among the occupants of the boxes were August Belmont, J. L. Kernochan, Dr. Gideon Lee Knapp, J. H. Bradford, Cornelius Fellowes, Schuyler Parsons, B. F. Bechtel, Wm. H. Goadby, J. H. Alexandre, T. T. Eckert, Abe Hummel, John G. Heckshar, Thomas Hitchcock, R. P. Carroll, H. D. Cheever, Wm. H. Sands, Wm. H. Rowe, George H. Howard, H. Horsten, John Daly, A. Newbold Morris, S. S. Howland, W. W. Watrous, H. Keene, J. M. Crosby, F. D. Thompson, W. H. Hughes, G. Carroll and Frank Sanger.

Sauntering about the lawn could be seen all the well-known men about town, politicians of all stripes and grades, lawmakers and city officials, and, in fact, enough prominent men to fill several pages of the city directory.

By the time the first race was run considerable change took place in the prices offered against the handicap candidates. Sir Walter receded to 5 to 1, King Lee to 30 to 1, Kinglet to 50 to 1, Comanche to 30 to 1, Sport to 12 to 1, Don Alonzo to 30 to 1, Henry of Navarre to 5 to 1 and Pickpocket to 12 to 1. The only horses that seemed to be backed were Ramapo, who dropped to 7 to 5; Banquet, who remained steady at 10 to 1, and Stowaway, who was pounded from 40 to 20 to 1. A little flurry of excitement was caused by the addition of St. Michael to the Suburban. His owner thought that the gelding had a good chance after his easy win last night.

All of the horses were at the track yesterday, save Sir Walter. He arrived at 8 o'clock this morning. The reason for the delay in his case was that change of scenery and air affects this animal more than anything else, and the hot weather and the dry air this morning are in his favor.

Walter Rollins, his trainer, says that if he is beaten to-day there is no excuse for him, as he will be beaten on his merits.

All of the other horses were out on the track this morning. Their work was a slow gallop of a mile and a half, winding up with a quarter in about :21. Henry of Navarre was the exception. He breezed three furlongs. Every one of the cracks looked well and seemed fit to race for a life.

The club-house was a picture. Ferns, vines and flowers filled every nook and corner, and on the central dining-table a cleverly constructed model of Coney Island's steeplechase course was laid out in sugar.

The bugle called the horses to the post in the first race promptly at 2.30 o'clock. No sooner had the sound died away than presto! the wind came in from the south, bringing with it a most delightful coolness.

There were at this time fully 25,000 persons present. They seemed to spring out of the ground, so mysteriously did they appear. A half hour before there did not seem to be more than 15,000 on the grounds.

SCENES AT THE TRACK.

Thousands of Losers, Some Hundreds of Winners.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 21.—The Suburban Handicap of 1894 was run and won this afternoon. There were plaudits and cheers for the victor and excuses innumerable for the losers.

Thousands of dollars changed hands on the result, and hundreds went home happy and with heavy pockets, while the thousands were moody, discontented and burdened with useless bits of pasteboard.

Nevertheless it was a great race and gallantly won. The noble thoroughbreds strained every nerve and muscle. Their veins stood out under their glossy coats like welts raised by the whiplash.

Their delicate nostrils expanded under the terrific strain until they seemed ready to burst and pour blood from the red, throbbing arteries. The jockeys, and a better lot never rode in a race together, used every art at their command to urge on the beautiful animals beneath them.

They plunged the sharp spurs deep into the quivering sides of their charges again and again, and the cruel whip was plied with increasing vigor. The crowd dispensed the usual enthusiasm attendant upon a great race.

The winners were delirious in their expressions of delight, and the losers were forced to cheer because the exhilaration of the others was contagious.

A better day for the running of the great race could not have been dished up. It was warm in the morning; in fact, it was hot.

As the day wore on, however, the breeze grew stronger and veered more to the east, and was, bringing with it the delightful refreshing coolness that always accompanies air that blows over the Atlantic's broad bosom.

The sun shone from an almost cloudless sky in the early hours.

The brick walk in front of the grand stand vied with old Sol and returned the hot rays with added intensity.

The course, always well kept, never looked more beautiful. The infield is as perfect a piece of ground as one would wish to see, and the silken colors of the jockeys gleamed like jewels against the emerald turf.

The green was restful to the eye, too, when one tired of looking at the crowds.

The people arrived at the course early. A certain portion of the crowd always does. They are the families who are armed with lunches, who take possession of front seats and sit with grim determination to hold them against all comers. It is for this reason that the regulars thinks the races like the Suburban. They are in the ring half the time, and when the races are run there is no portion of the stand from which they can see the running.

They are therefore compelled to hop about on the lawn like so many toads in order to obtain any sort of a view.

The holiday portion of the crowd, however, don't care anything about the betting ring and are content to hold their seats and trust to messengers to get their bets down.

All sorts of people were in attendance. All classes, however, are brought down to a common level on the race track.

The ring is no place for the sensitive man. His shoes may be cut and his coat torn, but no one even thinks of making an apology. No one has time for that sort of thing.

If your neighbor stands in your way and a good price is seen, a dig in the ribs and a rough shove puts him out of your path. Every one takes this as a matter of course and there are very few fights as a consequence.

The trains were simply packed with people coming down to the track. Every one seemed to wait until the last moment, and all wanted to get one particular train. The good citizens on their way for a day's outing at Coney Island arrived at the beauteous spot with their feathers sadly ruffled.

HISTORY OF THE SUBURBAN.

A decade has passed since the Suburban Handicap race of a mile and a quarter was first run at the Spring meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club in 1884. In that time the Suburban has come to be one of the three or four most important features of the year on the American turf, and from the modest purse of less than $5,000 in 1884, it is now one of the richest prizes struggled for by horses of the very finest breed. The history of the Suburban shows a constant improvement in the quality of the winners from the lay Geo. Monroe won the first Suburban Handicap in 1884 from a field of twenty starters, in 2.11 3-4, until Lowlander, in 1893, established a record of 2.06 1-5. War Eagle was the place horse in the first Suburban and Jack of Hearts ran third.

Pontiac in 1885 was the winner in 2.09 1-2, with Richmond and Raptaplan second and third. In 1886 Troubadour got away with the plum from seventeen other starters, and A. M. Lewis' Kildare scooped the big money in 1887, running the distance in the slow time of 2.12. The winner in 1888 was Elkwood, in a field of seventeen starters. He covered the distance in 2.07 1-2, and won for a nest egg $6,812. "Old Bones" Raceland, in a field of nine starters, won in 1889 in 2.09 4-5, and $6,900 fell to his owner. Salvator was the star of 1890, when he lowered the record to 2.06 4-5, winning from nine starters. With the odds against him of 30 to 1, Loantaka was bracketed the winner in 1891, and his owner, Dave McCoun, a comparatively poor man, earned a popular victory. Montana, with Garrison up, received the coveted "blue ribbon" on a victory in 1892, and Marcus Daly, the copper king of Montana, was enriched by the handsome sum of $18,000. Major Domo was second and Lamplighter third. Last year Lowlander, a 10 to 1 shot, was never headed from the start, and his victory was one of the surprises of the year. Lamplighter, who was a hot favorite, couldn't do better than finish third, four lengths behind Terrifier, who was second.

THE OTHER RACES.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 21.—The opening race was a dash of five furlongs. Those old rivals, Stonenell and Correction, were both entered and their presence frightened eight of the original dozen into scratching, only four starters going to the post. Stonenell was a hot favorite at 2 to 5. Correction was quoted at 2 to 1 and almost any price could be had against the others.

The starter was not long in getting them away. A vivid scarlet jacket flashed to the front and stayed there. "Correction wins," roared the crowd, and so it proved. The mare had outdistanced the great Stonenell, and Littlefield, taking no chances, kept her going and won by half a dozen lengths in the fastest time ever run over the track, :59 2-5. This beats the record made by Sirocco last year 2-5 of a second, and is a much better performance.

The second race brought together a fair field of horses, with Candelabra the favorite. It was his first start this season, yet the public had confidence enough in him to play him well.

Pittsburg Phil came up in the reporters' stand with the remark that if Candelabra didn't win he'd never again bet on one of his own horses.

Doggett shook the young plunger's nerves by lying a trifle too far out of the race, but at the end Candelabra won with a trifle to spare.

Melody, far in front, had every one guessing for a time, but she died away when it came to a pinch in the stretch. Long Beach, after sulking most of the way, came with a rush at the end and secured the place.

Mutuels paid: Candelabra, straight, $2.20, place, $2.95, and $6.30 third. Long Beach: Place, $8.45; third, $7.50. Melody, third, $9.65.

The third event was a race for two-year-olds. There were originally twenty-three entries in this race, but the Association came to the conclusion that twenty-three maidens in one lump were more than the crowd could stomach and split it up into two races.

Owlet was supposed to be the good thing in the race. She was favorite at 5 to 2. True Penny from the Keene string was said to be "peaches and cream."

Neither was ever in the hunt. Maretti, ridden by Griffin, won from start to finish and scored an easy victory from St. Pauline, a 20 to 1 chance, who came fast at the end and beat Lucania for the place. The winner was quoted at 5 to 1.

The fourth race was the second half of the maiden event for two-year-olds, and it went to The Bluffer, who won in handy style. Punch, at 15 to 1 chance, was second, and Jessie Taral, the favorite, was third.

As soon as the fourth race was over a rush was made for the ring. The Suburban was the one event of the day on which every one wished to have a bet, and the result may easily be imagined.

The ring was a seething maelstrom of humanity, and once one got into the whirl it took the hardest kind of fighting to get out. The struggling mass was fringed in by greenbacks, waved in the hands of frantic bettors trying to back their respective favorites.

The books could not handle the money fast enough. Desperate attacks of bets were piled high in the cash boxes, affording great temptation for one to make a grab and travel. There were many timid and unsophisticated who never got near the bookmakers' stands.

Ramapo ruled the strong favorite, with Sir Walter and Henry of Navarre next in demand. Banquet was also well backed.

Stowaway was scratched at the last moment, and Bergen got the mount on St. Michael.

FIRST RACE.

Sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; for three-year-olds and upward; five furlongs.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hif.	Fin.
Correction, 118 (Littlefield)	2-1 out	2	1	1
Stonenell, 124 (Sims)	9-20 out	3	2½	2
Dolly colt, 106 (McDermott)	100-1	12-1	4	4
Balero, 118 (Horton)	100-1	12-1	4	4

Correction got away in front, and simply spread-eagled her field, winning in a romp by five lengths. Stonenell, under punishment, was second all the way, finishing two lengths before the Dolly colt. Time—0.59 2-5.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $12.65; place, $5.20. Stonenell paid $5.15 place.

SECOND RACE.

Purse $1,000, for three-year-olds and upward; $15 each; selling; one mile and an eighth.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hif.	Fin.
Candelabra, 112 (Doggett)	4-5	1-2	2	1½
Long Beach, 111 (Sims)	7-1	6-5	3	2
Melody, 87 (Walker)	10-1	3-1	4	3
Mary S., 102 (Griffin)	6-1	7-5	6	4
Clementine, 108 (J. Perkins)	10-1	5-2	1	5
Dolly, 93 (Shea)	200-1	40-1	5	6

Melody rushed to the front immediately and made the running down the backstretch with open daylight between herself and the field. Clementine and Candelabra were next. In the stretch Melody was joined by Candelabra and Long Beach. A rattling finish ensued. Candelabra, Long Beach and Melody finishing necks apart in that order. Time—1.56 2-5.

THIRD RACE.

Sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; maiden race for horses that have never been placed; four furlongs.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hif.	Fin.
Maretti, 118 (Griffin)	5-1	9-5	6	1
St. Pauline, 115 (Bergen)	20-1	8-1	8	2
Lucania, 115 (Sims)	7-1	5-2	3	3½
H. B. Pr. Belle, 115 (C. J. Hun'ton)	8-1	3-1	1	1½
True Penny, 118 (Taral)	3-2	7-5	5	5
Herself, 115 (Chenery)	15-1	40-1	4	6
Little Ella, 115 (Horton)	100-1	30-1	9	8
Owlet, 115 (Littlefield)	5-2	6-5	2	7
St. Vincent, 118 (Lamby)	15-1	2-1	7	9
Punch colt, 115 (McGrath)	12-1	4-1	10	10
Geo. Hubbard, 115 (H. Jones)	100-1	40-1	11	11

High Point Bell cut out the pace until the last furlong, where Maretti, who had been second, came on and won easily by three lengths. St. Pauline and Lucania had a hot fight for the place, St. Pauline getting the verdict by a neck. Time—0.49.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $26.65; place, $13.20; third, $9.40. St. Pauline paid, place, $31.75; third, $21.25. Lucania paid $20.50 third.

FOURTH RACE.

Sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; maiden race for horses that have never been placed; four furlongs.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hif.	Fin.
The Bluffer, 115 (Doggett)	8-5	3-5	4	1
Punch, 118 (McDermott)	15-1	6-1	2	1½
Jessie Taral, 115 (J. Perkins)	4-1	6-5	3	3½
Liza, 115 (Lamb)	8-5	8-5	5	3½
Cromwell, 118 (Taral)	12-1	4-1	1	5
Kismet, 118 (Sims)	16-5	6-5	7	7
Maurine colt, 115 (Bergen)	30-1	10-1	8	8
Blossom, 109 (Blake)	50-1	20-1	9	9
Lady Richmond, 115 (Littlefield)	8-5	4-1	6	10
Josephine Sebastian, 115 (Carter)	15-1	20-1	10	10
Cozzanet, 115 (Griffin)	12-1	4-1	11	11

Punch, Jessie Taral, Liza and Cromwell ran in close order to the last furlong. Doggett then shot out with The Bluffer, and won easily by two lengths. Punch was second, a length before Jessie Taral. Time—0.48 2-5.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $43.10; place, $32.80; third, $19.05. Punch paid: Place, $34.05; third, $58.05. Jessie Taral paid $22.85 third.

SIXTH RACE.

Sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; for three-year-olds; selling; one mile.

Starters.	Wghts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Sight.	Place.
Mr. Jingle	100	Griffin	4—5	out
Factotum	87	Keefe	4—1	even
Chant	87	E. Johnson	9—5	3—5
Leonville	94	J. Perkins	10—1	6—1
Pulitzer	90	Hamlin	10—1	3—1
His Grace	101	Fox	100—1	10—1

Chant won.
Factotum was second.
Mr. Jingle was third.
Time—1.40 2-5.

LATONIA RACES.

Tensspring, at 4 to 1, Captures the First Event.

COVINGTON, June 21.—The races run at the Latonia track to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Six furlongs.—Won by Tensspring, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5; The Ban, 3 to 1 for a place, was second; Oheisa third. Time—1.16 1-4.

Second Race—One mile and seventy yards.—Won by Greenwich, 5 to 2 and 4 to 5; Kok, 3 to 5 for a place, was second; Bob L. third. Time—1.46 1-4.

Third Race—Six furlongs.—Won by Capt. Drane, 4 to 1 and 3 to 5; Shuttle, out for place, was second; Jessica third. Time—1.15 1-2.

Fourth Race—Five furlongs.—Won by Satsuma, 2 to 1 and 3 to 5; Ondague, 2 to 5 for place, was second; Laureate third. Time—1.02 1-4.

LA FLECHE THE WINNER.

Baron de Hirsch's Great Horse Gets the Ascot Gold Cup.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, June 21.—At Ascot Heath to-day the Gold Cup, distance about two miles and a half, was won by Baron de Hirsch's La Fleche, five years old.

M. A. Abeille's Callistrate, four years old, was second, and Mr. T. Jennings's Cypria, four years old, was third.

The New Stakes, for two-year-olds, was won by Kissing Cup. Cherry second, Kirk Connell third.

The Rouse Memorial Stakes, distance seven furlongs and 166 yards, was won by Lord Calogan's Court Ball, a bay colt by Royal Hampton, out of Polka.

Col. North's El Diablo, five years old, was second, and the Duke of Beaufort's Son-of-a-Gun, four years old, was third.

WOULD STRING RUNAWAYS.

Only Steeplechasers Would Stand a Show for a Good Sprint.

An ingenious gentleman named Charles J. Gould, a resident of Tarrytown, has a scheme to stop runaway horses in Central Park, which he presented to the Park Board to-day.

Mr. Gould's plan is to dig a subway along the side of the principal drives, in which is laid a wire. On this wire little red flags are so attached at short intervals, and is so arranged that by pulling a string they will raise up on a little pole and flutter. The strings which regulate the flags are placed a few hundred feet apart, and operate the flags some distance away.

When a horse comes plunging along the road, Mr. Gould says, all the park policemen who first see it has to do is to pull the nearest string, and the little red flags which begin to flutter a thousand feet up or down the road apprise the policeman stationed ahead that he must get to work.

This officer gets out a rope and ties it across the road between two trees, and then pulls the string which signals the officer further along, who gets out his rope and runs it across the road. This is repeated at such length that unless the runaway horse is a steeplechaser, it will get tangled up and stop before it runs very far.

The Park Commissioners have not decided to adopt the plan just yet.

Drummers May Skip This Town.

(By Associated Press.)

CINCINNATI, June 21.—Last Monday Prince Emanuel Snorit, of Cincinnati, was fined in Ashland, Ky., for soliciting orders for goods for a Cincinnati firm without license, and was put in jail for refusing to pay the fine. Yesterday Judge Taft, of the United States Court, granted a writ of habeas corpus for Snorit on the ground that his imprisonment was a violation of the Interstate Commerce law. The case is being heard on its merits in Covington to-day.

Convicted Policy Writer Appeals.

Justice Gaynor in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, this morning fixed the bail of Harris Blum, an alleged Williamsburg policy writer, at $1,000, pending appeal. Blum was sentenced recently by Police Justice Watson to four months in jail. He attempted to be released on a writ of habeas corpus, but Justice Gaynor dismissed the writ.

POOR GIANTS SLAUGHTERED.

Brooklyns Belt Out Six Runs Off Meekin in the First.

GERMAN THEN SUBSTITUTED.

His Curves Batted for Two Runs in the Second and Six in the Third.

SIMPLY A FARCE OF A GAME.

New Yorks Couldn't Find the Ball and the Bridegrooms Couldn't Miss It.

EASTERN PARK, BROOKLYN, June 21.—That George Davis was overhasty in resuming play when he went into both games yesterday against Philadelphia was made manifest to-day, when he found his stomach was in such a state as to prevent him from reporting for duty in Brooklyn this afternoon. His absence always militates against the chances of the team winning, and especially is this fact emphasized when it is considered that Murphy is not in good condition. The Tot, however, donned a uniform and was prepared to do the best he could.

Capt. Ward, on learning of Davis's inability to report, at once assigned Fuller to cover third, and this sufficed to soften the disappointment caused by Davis's absence in a great measure.

Treasurer Talcott telegraphed Ward to-day from Caldwell's, Lake George, congratulating the team on its fine showing of yesterday, and exhorting them to keep it up to-day.

Suburban Day at the track had its effect upon the attendance at the game this afternoon. Ladies' day insured the presence of a handsome gathering of the softer sex, and they were plentifully in evidence.

The make-up and batting order of the teams are appended:

New York.	Brooklyn.
Fuller, 3b.	Daly, 2b.
Burke, lf.	Corcoran, ss.
Murphy, ss.	Tredway, lf.
Doyle, 1b.	Griffin, cf.
Ward, 2b.	Shindle, 3b.
Van Haltren, lf.	Burns, rf.
Tiernan, rf.	Foutz, 1b.
Farrell, c.	Dailey, c.
Meekin, p.	Kennedy, p.

Umpire—Mr. Stage.

First Inning—Shorty Fuller dropped a soft one in front of the plate and died easily, Kennedy to Foutz. Burke out at first. Murphy soaked a ripper to short, which Corcoran froze to and sent to Foutz. No runs.

Fuller missed an easy pop-up fly of Daly's, and the batter got to second. Corcoran cracked a hummer to short centre which Van Haltren made an easy running catch of. Then Tredway belted out a single, scoring Daly. Tredway scored on Griffin's hammer to deep left field which netted the cherubic Brooklyn fielder two bases. Griffin hadn't any trouble scoring on Shindle's single.

The Bridegrooms apparently were getting on to Jouett Meekin in rapping shape. A two-bagger by Tommy Burns into short left put Shindle at third all ready for another run.

Shindle and Burns scored on Foutz's single past first. The attenuated Davy stole second. Dailey slapped out a safe one for a base and Foutz scored from second, Dailey reaching second on Van's wide throw to the plate. Kennedy sacrificed, Ward to Doyle, Dailey reaching third. Daly out, Fuller to Doyle. Six runs.

Second Inning—Burns made a phenomenal catch of Doyle's fly to right, way back of first, tumbling over in a series of somersaults, but still clinging to the ball. Ward out to Foutz, unassisted. Van Haltren out, Corcoran to Foutz. No runs.

German was now put in the box to pitch, Meekin being withdrawn, as the slaughter was too much for him in the first inning.

Corcoran foul-flied to Doyle. Tredway base on balls. He was forced at second on Griffin's blazing liner to German, who made a good stop and throw. Shindle's three-bagger so far as he left scored Griffin. Shindle scored on Burns's single past second. Burns was caught napping off first, German to Doyle. Two runs.

Third Inning—Tiernan fouled out to Dailey. Farrell out, Daly to Foutz. German struck out. No runs.

Foutz slambanged a hot grounder which rolled right through the "Tot's" legs, and Davy was safe at first. Dailey base on balls. A fine bit of Sevres ware was presented to Kennedy when he stepped to the plate. He promptly went out unassisted, to Doyle, Foutz reaching third and Dailey second. On Daly's single they scored. Daly stole second. Corcoran base on balls. Tredway lifted a two-bagger to left, Daly and Corcoran scoring. Griffin bagged a corker to deep right, which scored Corcoran and Tredway, and Griffin also crossed the plate by a very close margin. Shindle base on balls. Burns flied to Van Haltren, Griffin flied to Murphy. Six runs.

Fourth Inning—Fuller base on balls. Burke base on balls. Murphy flied to Griffin. Foutz and Dailey collided running for a foul fly over the Brooklyn players' bench. Foutz was plainly injured. Doyle base on balls, filling the bases. Fuller scored on Ward's sacrifice, Corcoran to Foutz. Van Haltren base on balls, again filling the bilocks. Tiernan out, Daley to Foutz. One run.

Dailey claimed to be hit by pitched ball and Stage allowed it. Dailey going to first. Kennedy and Daly bases on balls. Westervelt went in to bat. Dailey scored on Corcoran's grounder. Kennedy scored on Tredway's hit to Murphy, who threw Corcoran out at second. Griffin base on balls. Shindle hit to Ward, who threw Griffin out at second, and Murphy's throw doubled Shindle at first. Two runs.

Fifth Inning.—Farrell beat the ball to first. Westervelt foul-flied. Fuller flied to Dailey. La Chance now catching for Brooklyn. Burke flied to Griffin. No runs.

Burns flied to Burke. Foutz drew a base on balls. La Chance struck out and Foutz was doubled at second. No runs.

Sixth Inning—Stafford singled. Doyle bunted out. Ward out, Corcoran to Foutz. Van Haltren base on balls. Tiernan flied out. No runs.

Gastright struck out. Daly flied out. Corcoran out, Doyle to Westervelt. No runs.

Seventh Inning—Wilson flied to Burns. Westervelt flied to Tredway. Fuller hit by pitched ball and took his base. He was forced at second by Burke. No runs.

Tredway singled. Griffin flied out. Shindle out, Ward to Doyle, and Tredway was doubled. No runs.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

New York.	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	—
Brooklyn.	6 2 6 2 0 0 0	—

GAMES IN OTHER CITIES.

AT PITTSBURG.

Chicago	0 5 0 3 0 0 0 0 2	—10
Pittsburg	0 2 0 2 0 1 1 1 0	— 7

Batteries—Terry and Kittridge; Ehret and Mack. Umpire—Mr. Lynch.

AT BALTIMORE.

Baltimore	0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0	—
Philadelphia	1 0 0 3 0 1 0 0	—

Batteries—Mullane and Robinson; Weyhing and Grady. Umpire—Mr. Mcquade.

AT WASHINGTON.

Washington	1 1 1 3 0	—
Boston	3 0 0 2 0	—

Batteries—Mead and McGuire; Nichols and Bergh. Umpire—Mr. Emslie.

AT CINCINNATI.

Louisville	2 1 0 0 2	—
Cincinnati	0 0 0 2 2	—

Batteries—Knell and Grim; Dwyer and Vaughn. Umpire—Mr. O'Rourke.

Other sporting news will be found on Page 7.

MUST BE EXECUTED.

Mrs. Halliday Guilty of Murder in the First Degree.

She Showed No Emotion When the Verdict Was Announced.

Will Be the First Woman to Die in the Electric Chair.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTICELLO, N. Y., June 21.—The jury in the case of Mrs. Halliday retired at 1.30 this afternoon.

The jury had not agreed at 3.10, and the twelve men were marched down to the Rockwell Hotel for dinner.

When they returned they agreed upon a verdict of murder in the first degree.

If Mrs. Halliday pays the penalty of her crimes she will be the first woman to be executed by electricity.

It was 4.20 P. M. when the little clinking bell of the Court-House rang to announce the fact that the jury were ready to give a verdict. During the time that they were deliberating, the thousands in the town discussed the probabilities of the verdict.

Astounding, indeed, was this verdict, and the effect of its announcement was like that of a thunder bolt being hurled into the court-room.

There was absolute silence for a few minutes after the foreman announced that the jury had agreed in finding the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree. A thrill of intense surprise ran through the room, as it was generally expected that a verdict of not guilty on the ground of insanity would be found.

When the announcement of guilty of murder in the first degree was made, Mrs. Halliday's face instantly flushed, and for a brief moment she ceased entirely the antics practised all during the trial. But this effect did not last long, and she assumed her apparently irresponsible condition.

Mrs. Halliday will be sentenced tomorrow morning. She would have been sentenced to-day, as the verdict was handed in at a conveniently early hour, but the substance of it was so intensely a surprise as to almost stupify the Court.

It is learned that the foreman of the jury, who is a fairly eloquent talker, was instrumental in procuring the verdict.

The day's developments in the case will be found on page 3 of "The Evening World."

PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA OUT.

Two Regiments and a Troop Sent to Jefferson County.

(By Associated Press.)

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 21.—The Fifth and Sixteenth Regiments and the Sheridan Troop have been called out by Gov. Pattison for services in Jefferson County.

Sheriff Gourley telegraphs that 700 Italians, together with 1,000 sympathizers, are within three miles of Punxsutawney, and the situation grows more alarming every hour.

It is said that the citizens will submit to arrest before going to certain death.

The mob is in possession of the mining properties at Wolston, and the Sheriff cannot control the situation.

Anti-Options in the House.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Debate on the Anti-Option bill in Committee of the Whole was resumed to-day in the House, and after a brief discussion the order adopted yesterday to close all debate at adjournment to-day was modified so that two hours be given to debate under the five-minute rule, and the offering of amendments to the bill after the morning hour to-morrow. It was further agreed that Mr. Hatch be allowed one hour additional to close debate.

Senator Wolcott Not in Sugar.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Senator Teller to-day received a cablegram from Senator Wolcott, dated at Carlsbad, in which he says: "I have never been directly or indirectly interested in sugar or in the Sugar Trust or stock. If anything further is needed please advise." Senator Teller presented the message to the Gray Committee and was assured that nothing further would be needed from Mr. Wolcott.

YALE, 5; HARVARD, 1.

Carter and Highlands in the Pitcher's Box.

Game Delayed Somewhat Owing to a Storm.

Cambridge Team Crippled by Corbett's Absence.

(Special to The Evening World.)

HOLMES FIELD, CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 21.—Harvard and Yale met for the first time this season on Holmes Field this afternoon.

At 1 o'clock a thunder storm came up and the rain poured down in torrents for half an hour and then let up to a drizzle, which lasted until 2 o'clock. This no doubt had the effect of keeping the attendance down.

The game was scheduled to begin promptly at 2. The storm cleared at 3.15, the sun came out and dried the grounds.

John Corbett's mother died last night and he did not play to-day. C. J. Paine being substituted in left. This change did not help the Harvard team, as Corbett has been fielding finely and batting better than most of the other men on the team. Jack Highlands, pitcher of last year's champion team, was on the field batting flies and grounders during the preliminary practice.

There were about 4,000 persons present at 3.30, who were entertained by the Harvard Glee Club from the balcony of the Carey buildings. The Harvard team took the field at 3.30.

The batting order is as follows:

Harvard.	Yale.
Whittemore, 2b.	Rustin, rf.
Cook, 3b.	Case, ss.
Paine, lf.	Speer, lf.