VIGILANT VICTORIOUS.

Britannia Met with an Accident and Retired from the Race.

THAT MADE NO DIFFERENCE.

It Was Near the Finish and Our Boat Was Far in the Lead and Sure to Win.

CAPTAIN CARTER WAS INJURED.

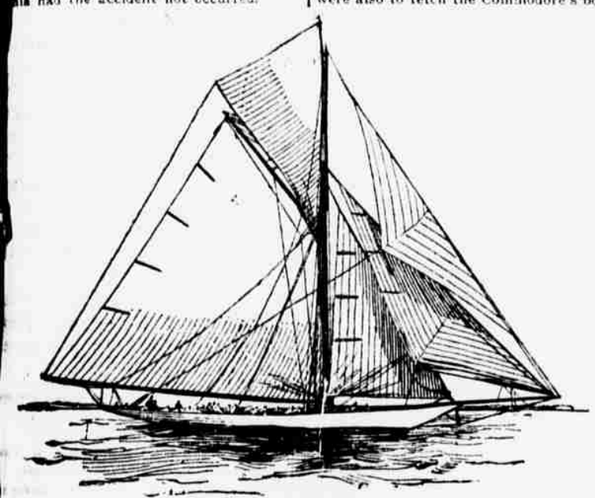
There Was Plenty of Wind and the English Cutter Was Beaten at Every Point.

(By Associated Press.)

BANGOR (Belfast Lough), July 17.—Vigilant won to-day for the first time in foreign waters. When the course had been sailed over twice and Vigilant was far in the lead, Britannia broke the jaws of her gaff, and her foresail was lowered, her topsail taken in and the struggle given up. Vigilant went over the course and finished winner.

There is no doubt Vigilant would have given a most decisive beating to Britannia had the accident not occurred.

George J. Gould.



VIGILANT.

While the injury to the British cutter takes some of the glory of the victory from the Yankee craft, it is admitted on all sides that in such a whole-sail breeze as there was to-day she can beat Britannia.

This was the second day's racing of the regatta of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club. Early in the day there was a strong, squally westerly breeze, which promised to give Vigilant all the wind she needed.

The contest was for the Rear Commodore Cup, valued at $250, presented by R. G. Dunville, with $125 added by the Club. The second yacht gets a prize of $75.

The course was the same as the one sailed over yesterday, quadrangular, and had to be sailed over three times, the total distance being fifty miles.

Map of the Belfast Course Sailed Over To-Day.

The exact time which Vigilant, under her new trim, allows Britannia is not yet known, and will not be made public until the American yacht is measured at Kingstown.

All the yachting men present here today pronounced the breeze to be exactly what Vigilant wanted. It was blowing strong from the West with occasional squalls, which drove the racers through the water in a splendid manner and greatly increased the interest taken in the event.

We Go Right to the Front.

The yachts started at 11.01.02, carrying jib-headers and whole mainsails. They went through the line beam for beam, with Britannia on the weather.

Vigilant broke tack at once for the beat to Carrickfergus, Britannia holding inshore, on the starboard tack, for a quarter of a mile.

Vigilant undoubtedly had a breeze in which she revelled, and was fast leaving Britannia astern, showing up in the most handsome manner and raising the hopes of her many admirers.

Vigilant was leading easily when the yachts turned the second mark-boat, off Carrickfergus, in the following times:

	H.	M.	S.
Vigilant	11	49	50
Britannia	11	50	55

Vigilant consequently was 1m. 5s. ahead at this point on the first round, and was pulling steadily away from the cutter.

The two yachts reached grandly along the Antrim coast under big jib-topsails, and at Kilroot Vigilant led by more than two minutes.

The wind was then increasing, and the American yacht was ploughing into the water in magnificent style.

Increasing the Lead.

The racers on the first round turned markboat No. 3 off Black Head as follows:

	H.	M.	S.
Vigilant	12	14	20
Britannia	12	16	20

Thus Vigilant was 1m. 50s. ahead at this stage of the race, and had gained 45s. on the second leg.

Vigilant continued to work out her long lead on the fetch to the South Briggs, where she had increased her lead considerably.

Mark No. 4, the South Briggs, was turned on the first round in the following times:

	H.	M.	S.
Vigilant	12	37	26
Britannia	12	40	10

Vigilant, therefore, was 2m. 44s. ahead at this point, and had gained 54s. on the third leg.

The wind was still fresh and veered northward as Vigilant stayed to come home on the first round, and both yachts were also to fetch the Commodore's boat after a short leg on the port tack, the breeze afterwards freeing them all the way to the mark-boat.

The two yachts finished the first round as follow:

	H.	M.	S.
Vigilant	12	55	38
Britannia	12	58	29

Vigilant at the end of the first round was 2m. 51s. ahead of Britannia, against the 2m. 44s. lead which she had at Mark No. 4, showing a gain of 7s. on the fourth leg, as against a gain of 54s. on the third leg and 45s. on the second leg.

Four Minutes Ahead.

At mark-boat No. 3, off Black Head, on the second round, Vigilant had made a still further gain. The times of the two yachts were:

	H.	M.	S.
Vigilant	1	52	18
Britannia	1	56	37

Vigilant at this stage of the contest was 4m. 19s. ahead of Britannia and still forging ahead.

The South Briggs mark No. 4, on the second round, was passed with Vigilant leading grandly. The times were:

	H.	M.	S.
Vigilant	2	14	31
Britannia	2	20	15

The American sloop, at this stage of the race, had a lead of 5m. 44s. over the British cutter, showing a gain of 1m. 25s. on the third leg of the second round.

The Accident.

The second round was finished with the following times:

	H.	M.	S.
Vigilant	2	34	54
Britannia	2	40	27

Vigilant, therefore, at the end of the second round, had a lead of 5m. 37s., having lost 10s. on the fourth leg of the second round.

Shortly afterwards Britannia was disabled and gave up the race. An iron band at the throat of Britannia's gaff was carried away.

Capt. Carter, of the Britannia, sustained a bad cut on the head from a piece of the shackle which fell from aloft at the time of the accident.

After Britannia was disabled Vigilant shortened sail and completed the course, reaching home, a winner, in 4 hours 13 minutes, and returned to her moorings.

There is no doubt that had both yachts finished without mishap Vigilant would have won easily.

IT WAS HARD LUCK.

London Times Explains the Defeat of Vigilant Yesterday.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, July 17.—The Times's report of the yacht race of yesterday says:

"Vigilant acquitted herself well. A westerly breeze of full jackyard topsail strength prevailed at the opening of the match, but heavy squalls of wind and rain passed over during the day, and the spars and gear of both vessels at times were sorely tried.

"Vigilant, as in all previous matches, was more than a match for Britannia when the wind laid on smartly, while Britannia had the turn in softer breezes. At the end of the second round it seemed as if Vigilant would get her maiden victory in British waters, but she was stopped by a lull in the wind just before a squall, Britannia meanwhile carrying a trickling air along which eventually landed her in a leading position.

"The clipping of her spars has doubtless improved Vigilant in moderate weather."

ENGLAND FEELS PROUD.

Hopes for More Yale-Oxford Athletic Contests.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, July 17.—The Standard, in a leading article on the athletic contests, regrets that the weather threw obstacles in the way of the Yale men's practice, besides injuring the track. The Americans were probably at some disadvantage in the contests, but there was certainly nothing to discourage them from repeating their spirited experiment.

The Daily News says that the middle of July is the most inconvenient time for the Oxford men, who have thus all the more reason to feel proud of their victory. The meeting was a genuine success. Though the Yale team were beaten they were actuated by a thorough sportsmanlike spirit, and have no cause to regret their visit.

The Sportsman says that could the Britishers have foreseen the net issue they might well have shown themselves more generous. Rivalry was keen among the spectators, and no disguise was made of their feelings. The note of exultation in the Yankees' "Quack, Quack," cry was taken as a challenge. We had been stretched on the rack of expectation too long, so we could not stand trifling with.

The Sporting Life says: "It was altogether a famous day. It is the general opinion that similar contests should be a fixture of the London season.

MRS. HILDYARD CHAMPION.

And Pim Again Defeats Baddeley at Lawn Tennis.

(By Associated Press.)

WIMBLEDON, England, July 17.—In the lawn tennis championship tournament to-day Mrs. Hildyard beat Miss Austin two love sets, taking the championship, which Miss Dod does not defend.

Crowds of persons later in the afternoon went to see Baddeley, from whom Pim wrested the championship in 1893, endeavor to regain that honor.

Pim, however, won, the scores being: 10—8, 5—2, 8—6, and retains the championship.

SPORTING MISCELLANY.

The entries for the second annual meet of the Mercury Wheel Club, of Flushing, L. I., which takes place at the Elushing Driving Park next Saturday afternoon, closed with Secretary R. B. Bailey, of 206 Sanford avenue, Flushing, on Saturday. A large number of entries have been received, and among them are the names of some of the fastest riders in this country. The track is considered one of the best, and will be put in superb condition for the meeting. The event will be started promptly at 2.30 P. M. The events to be decided are as follows: One mile, novice, open; one mile, 2.40 class; one mile, handicap, open; one-half mile race for boys under fifteen years old; two-mile handicap, open; one-half mile, scratch, open, and the one mile race for the championship of Long Island. The prizes will be diamonds, gold watches and bicycle sundries. A handsome gold medal will be given the winner of the championship race.

* * *

The Xavier Athletic Club has decided to send only three of its athletes to represent the Club in the metropolitan championship meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union, which will be decided at the Saratoga Athletic Association Grounds, Saratoga, next Saturday afternoon. The men selected are M. F. Sweeney, who holds the world's record for high jumping; A. J. Walsh, the mile runner, and J. J. Barrett, who will endeavor to put the 16-pound shot beyond the record limit. All of the above named men are in excellent condition, and will no doubt give a good account of themselves. They will leave for Saratoga on the Albany day boat on Friday afternoon.

* * *

George Dixon's challenge to meet either of the Johnson brothers of England has been accepted by George Johnson, who stated that he will fight Dixon at 120 pounds for $1,000 a side and the championship of the world. As O'Rourke, the manager of both Dixon and Walcott, intends to take his two champions to England shortly, it is expected that Johnson will force Dixon to meet him, as he claims that his first fight with George was not a satisfactory one, and he has repeatedly since that time challenged Dixon. Should Johnson post a forfeit in England it is more than likely that when O'Rourke and Dixon arrive in England they will immediately cover the deposit.

* * *

Entries for the annual games of the New York Journeymen Plumbers and Gas-Fitters' Union, which will be held at Sulzer's Harlem River Park next Saturday afternoon, closed with Secretary Joseph W. Ripperger, of 341 East Seventy-eighth street on Saturday. The games will be decided under the rules of the Amateur Athletic Union. E. C. Carter will be the official handicapper and E. W. Hjertberg will act as starter. The events scheduled to take place are as follows: 100-yard dash, open; half-mile run, open; quarter-mile run, open; one-mile run, open; one-mile walk, open. The following events will be for members of the United Association only: 100-yard dash, three-legged race, half-mile run, quarter-mile run, shooting match, one-mile bicycle race and three standing jumps. The special events are half-mile run, helpers; shooting match for supply trade, and a shooting match between the members of the Plumbers' Association.

* * *

A finer demonstration of the possibilities of the chance blow in a boxing contest has never been presented than that which Peter Maher jolted Craig, the "Coffee Cooler," in the jaw with at the Boston Casino last night. There were only two rounds of boxing, when Craig got the stiffener that shot him into somnolence. It was an upper cut, and the "Cooler" was out for ten minutes. All through the two rounds the colored fighter had by far the best of the match, and it was a sure thing that had the fight progressed several rounds he would have had big Peter whipped. The latter's opportunity came, and when Maher does cop a man it's done for keeps. Peter now sees his way clear to revel in oceans of mixed ale all Summer. John L. Sullivan was a spectator of the affair, and gave Peter some good advice during the battle. After it was over John assured Peter he could lick anybody in the world except himself (John L.). Keeps.

* * *

The Seaside Athletic Club being in possession of its amusement license, the pugilists will look a bit happier at the prospects of a carnival of boxing in this neighborhood, for it means to many of them three square meals a day for a while, at all events.

FOR THE QUEEN'S CUP.

Milligan the Winner in the Jeffrey Contest.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, July 17.—The meeting of the National Rifle Association was continued at Bisley Rifle Camp to-day. Milligan won the Jeffrey contest.

In the Queen's Cup competition at 500 yards, the following were the scores of the Canadians.

	Points		Points
Davidson	33	Mitchell	28
Bayles	31	Robertson	28
Hayhurst	32	Curran	28
Turnbull	31	Williamson	28
Ross	32	Case	27
Simpson	30	McNaughton	28
Moore	30	Bruce	25
Bertram	30	Milligan	25

GOSSIP OF THE TURF.

Jockey Willie Palmer, who was ruled off at Brighton Beach on Saturday for pulling Ingot in the steeplechase, poured a broadside of hot shot into "Father Bill" Daly yesterday. The jockey makes some serious accusations, among them being a charge that Daly knew that Ingot could not win on Saturday because he was stiff and sore. He also says that Daly told his friends to keep off Ingot. The conversation that is alleged to have taken place between Palmer and Daly is as follows:

"What did you tell them (the stewards) I did not ride out on Ingot for?" asked Palmer.

"Because you pulled the horse," replied Daly.

"Why you told your friends that Inglis." "Why, you told your friends that Inglis." "How did you expect me to win on a stiff horse?"

"You pulled him and that's all I have to say. You are a thief," cried the Hartford turfman.

"If I am a thief, who made me one?" questioned Palmer. "It was you who taught me to pull horses. You gave me more pulling orders than you have fingers and toes."

Daly was unable to withstand this onslaught, and he walked away. Subsequently Palmer is alleged to have said to a reporter:

"Every word that I said is true. Acting under Daly's instructions I pulled Osceola, Belmont, Windsail, Belladonna and Florence M., both at Clifton and Gravesend. He owes me $1,600 back pay that I suppose I will never get. You can print this and sign my name to it if you wish."

These are most serious charges, and Palmer appears to be very much in earnest. Will the stewards investigate the matter and learn whether Daly really sent Ingot to the post so stiff and sore that he could not run? This is certainly a matter for the stewards to look into and if Palmer's charges can be substantiated Daly should be compelled to go out of the racing business. Daly is the man who has so influenced the Jockey Club that Jimmy Lamly's license has been withheld. Palmer's charges put in the form of an affidavit, and forwarded to the stewards, would, no doubt, move that body to an investigation.

* * *

The jockeys at the Flushing track have exciting times. They try to put each other over the fence and fight exciting duels with rawhides through the stretch. All of this must be edifying to the spectators. Zeller, Johnson and Pansy all had a turn at whip duelling yesterday and were only lightly fined.

* * *

The yearling chestnut colt by Strathmore, out of Spinaway, is to be entered in the English Derby, St. Leger and Guineas, and three of the most important two-year-old stakes to be run in England next season. Eugene Leigh, the colt's owner, is seeking after honors abroad. Spinaway, the dam of the colt which will be sent abroad, is also the dam of Lazzarone and Handspun. The colt cost $4,000 as a suckling, and Mr. Leigh believes he will be good enough to represent America on the other side of the water.

* * *

Dr. Hasbrouck is no match for Stonenell this year. Dwyer's sprinter has beaten the famous Doctor every time the pair met.

* * *

The ring confidently expected that Dwyer would back Hasbrouck to beat his own horse yesterday and so hold Barrick's horse at a short price. The Dwyer commission went in on Stonenell, however, and there was the same kind of a flop that was witnessed in the Hasbrouck-Banquet race a few days ago.

* * *

Foxhall Keene visited Brighton yesterday to see True Penny run in his colors. The colt is badly named, judging from his performance.

* * *

Leon Stedeker is making book at Flushing.

BASEBALL CHAT.

With a trio of scalps from the Senators dangling at the Giants' belts, Capt. Ward will have his men in excellent shape to make the trip to Boston and meet the second place lads on their newly prepared grounds next Friday. If such a thing as winning three straight from Boston could be brought to pass, it would make a heap of difference in the percentage, and a little club that kicks up the dirt in the vicinity of One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street and Eighth avenue, would have a whole lot to say about second place.

* * *

Camp will not come East after all. Capt. Ward has decided he doesn't need the Westerner, and Camp will remain in Sioux City, where he claimed they yearned for him so much.

* * *

Trouble exists in the St. Louis camp. Late hours and drinking are the alleged factors in this affair. They invariably are among baseball players.

* * *

Brooklyn will have hard work to cling to sixth place to-day, as she meets Baltimore on the latter's grounds. The Grooms are but two points ahead of the Clevelands, and if they lose the Spiders will fall into sixth place.

* * *

Managers Tony Burke and Harry Rose, of the Holy Rosary Lyceum and So So ball teams, who are to play Sunday, July 22, at Oak Point for the Sick Babies' Fund, say their men are working into great form. There will undoubtedly be a tip-top game of ball played, and this worthy object should be benefited materially.

* * *

Here is another kindly offer from a thoughtful club official:

"To the Sporting Editor:

"We, the Crescent Baseball Club, are desirous of doing something towards the Sick Babies' Fund. We play every Saturday, and have from 500 to 600 spectators at every game. We have been organized for three years. Last year our record was: Played 50 games, lost 2. So far this season we have played 40 games and have lost 1, and 1 tie game. Michael J. Sheridan is captain and Thomas J. Snee is secretary. Now, if you will kindly furnish us with a Sick Babies' Fund box our captain will try and get any sums of money that the spectators feel inclined to give. Yours respectfully,

"THOMAS JAMES SNEE, Secretary."

Will Mr. Snee kindly send his address to this office?

* * *

This is the present standing of the clubs:

Clubs	W.	L.	P.C.	Clubs	W.	L.	P.C.
Baltimore	41	21	.672	Cleveland	34	29	.540
Boston	44	26	.629	Cincinnati	31	31	.500
New York	40	27	.597	St. Louis	31	40	.437
Pittsburg	39	21	.567	Chicago	25	37	.361
Brooklyn	35	28	.556	Louisville	22	41	.349
Philadelphia	34	28	.548	Washington	19	43	.272

* * *

The Comedy Baseball Club defeated the Troys, champions of Harlem, on the latter club's grounds, by a score of 22 to 19. The Comedy Club challenges all uniformed clubs in New York and Brooklyn. Address John Donohue, 222 East Twenty-sixth street.

POOL-ROOM FOR WOMEN.

"The" Allen Runs a Gambling-House for Both Sexes.

NO FEAR OF A POLICE RAID.

Openly Proclaims His Defiance of a Threat to "Close Him Up."

POLICEMEN ON GOOD TERMS.

The Notorious Ex-Divekeeper Transacts Business Unchecked in Capt. Eakins's Precinct.

A pool-room for men and another for women, both running wide open, with hardly an attempt at concealment, but a few hundred yards from Police Headquarters and within less distance of the Mercer street station-house, where Capt. Joseph B. Eakins is in command.

(Commander of the Fifteenth Precinct.)

The proprietor of the place is none other than the notorious "The" Allen, whose face is certainly familiar to every patrolman in that precinct at least.

THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE THE MEN BET.

Not alone is this true, but Allen directly boasts of his immunity from interference, and his henchmen are evidently on the best of terms with the policemen of the precinct. As one of the frequenters of the place put it, in conversation with an "Evening World" reporter:

"Afraid? 'The' ain't got no use for anything like being afraid. The Lexow Committee ain't running things in this town now. The police is looking after New York all right, all right. Everything was dark a few weeks ago, but the police is out for the stuff, and they're getting it, too."

CAPT. JOSEPH B. EAKINS.

Capt. Eakins's ward man is William J. Peterman, and the special deputy ward man is James A. Dourigan. It will be remembered that when "The Evening World" exposed the orgies at Columbus Hall, on the Bowery, opposite Fifth street, Capt. Eakins and these ward men claimed to be entirely ignorant of the character of the place, in spite of the complaints which had been lodged against it.

Allen Defies Interference.

How amply secure from molestation at the hands of the police "The" Allen considers himself is illustrated by a happening on Saturday last. A tout who had frequented his pool-room in some way offended against the etiquette of the establishment and was ousted with little regard for his feelings, either bodily or mental. As he rolled off the short stoop onto the pavement outside, he gave vent to his wrath in a series of threats. Allen stood on the stoop and declared with an oath, in the manner of a man who knows his ground:

"If you think you can close me up, why, go ahead and do it. I'm fixed solid enough, and you can't even get a hearing."

The patrolman on post stood and chatted with the doorkeeper of the pool-room but a few minutes later, while touts, broken-down gamblers, criminals and flashily dressed women passed through the portal where they were holding the conversation.

Unlike other pool-rooms which have resumed business since the adjournment of the Lexow Committee, this place makes absolutely no attempt at concealing the true character of the place beyond a flimsy pretext which is not calculated to deceive even the most unsuspecting. The place is equipped with every item of paraphernalia common to such establishments, except blackboards and printed tickets. The former are replaced by "percentage cards" tacked to the walls, and the latter by blank tickets on which are recorded the bets and odds.

Ex-Policeman Nugent a Patron.

A telegraph wire is on the premises over which is furnished information of the running and preliminary gallops as to mounts, scratches and track betting, these items being changed as received. This same wire serves another customer, perhaps unknown to the company which furnishes it. This second patron is a man hardly less notorious than "The" Allen himself. It is ex-Policeman Nugent, of Manhattan Bank burglary and Jersey City "butcher-cart" robbery fame.

Nugent conducts a pool-room further downtown, and, having no wire, receives the information at his friend Allen's establishment, connecting by telephone at the corner drug store with his own place of business.

"THE" ALLEN.

"The" Allen's pool-rooms are at 146 Bleecker street, nearly opposite the once famous, or rather infamous, "Slide."

The third house from the corner of South Fifth avenue is used by Allen for his establishment. It is one of those three-story and attic houses which still remain to mark the time when Bleecker street was a fashionable dwelling place and the Bleeckers hobnobbed with the Vanderbilts and other families long since removed to more elegant quarters.

Flimsy Attempt to Disguise.

The basement is occupied as a delicatessen shop. On the parlor floor the windows have been cut down to a level with the floor and a slightly abutting set of sashes has replaced the old frames, which had small, old-fashioned panes of glass. Blue shades are drawn up from the bottom. Upon these windows is the sole attempt at disguising the character of the place. An inscription in white enamel letters on the one nearest South Fifth avenue reads "Patents applied for and obtained." In the other is the legend: "Real estate and insurance office." No proprietor's name appears, however, and beyond a few fictitious bills of "houses to let, &c," there is nothing in keeping with such an office.

If there were the illusion could be quickly dispelled by the presence, on the lower stoop, of a burly fellow with short-cropped hair and stubby, black moustache, who guards the entrance and flashes his evil eye upon each face not entirely familiar to him which passes towards the old carved portal. This fellow is evidently on the best of terms with the policemen on post, and always exchanges a word or two with them as they pass.

Inside the hall is darkened, and at the opened door of what was formerly a front parlor stands another sentry or guide, rather, to direct male visitors into the back room and those of the other sex up the dark stairway to the second floor, where the women are permitted to lose their money to the man whose brutality to women a dozen years ago made him as famous as did his defiance of law and order.

Where the Women Gamble.

While the back parlor, in which the men gamble, is almost entirely devoid of furniture, the rooms on the floor above are rendered comfortable with as little outlay as possible.

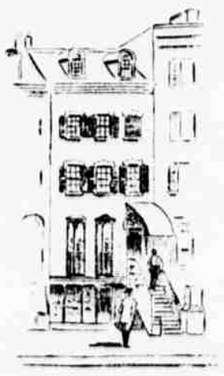
The women who visit this place are attired in all sorts of costumes, some fashionable, others unseasonable and shabby. Many are old faces, long familiar in the dives that formerly thrived thereabout, and most of them are well-known to Proprietor Allen.

This is not the first venture in the same direction, for he kept a woman's pool-room as an annex to his saloon at South Fifth avenue and Bleecker street until his murderous assault upon the Italian whose name was used as a cloak in running the place put an end to the alive.

Nothing like luxury, or, for that matter, even comfort, exists in the present "ladies'" room. There are simply a few chairs in the otherwise bare rooms, and the only man allowed in the apartments is "Dannie," the handsome, black-mustached fellow who takes the women's bets and attends to the infrequent transaction of cashing their winning tickets at the window in the room below. "Dannie" is not averse to giving a little advice, now and then, as to which horse is likely to win. When his "tout" loses, though, the anathemas he has hurled at him would make any one else shudder.

The Main Pool-Room.

The front room of the first floor contains a long table, around which are half a dozen chairs and upon which are scattered a few daily and weekly newspapers. Between the front windows stands a desk of the household pattern, before which, in a willow chair yesterday, was seated Proprietor Allen, looking as self-confident, smooth and jaunty as in the old days of the Palmetto. Allen is the same well-dressed, slim and trim little fellow with the dark complexion, silky little mustache and foxy, restless eyes that seem to see everywhere at once, and has the same reckless air of bravado, yet calm deliberation, that caused his colossal impudence to be mistaken for a quality of infinitely more force and distinction.



THE POOL-ROOM.

If any trace remained of the "bluff" attempted, it would be instantly dispelled by a glance at the ward man, who stood in the front corner, near the door, commanding a view of both rooms. By no conception could he be useful to a "real-estate" office, either as an assistant or ornament. He was there for just one purpose, namely, to watch for suspicious actions on the part of visitors.

Entries and Odds Are Posted.

The rear room is the pool-room proper, and here were grouped the bettors, hardly one of whom looked anything but a "crook." A "percentage card" hung over the mantel and another was tacked to the partition between the room and the side hall. Upon these were recorded the jockeys, with the straight, place and 1-2-3 betting, in the order commonly used upon blackboards. These figures were changed, as required, by a man about fifty years old, who was called "John," and whose customary station was in a far corner, diagonally opposite that occupied by the man in the front room, where he, too, could command a view of both rooms, as well as of the hallway.

In the extension the real apparatus is located, and in such a manner as to be entirely cut off from access. The windows opening from the back parlor have old-fashioned, solid inside shutters. The bottom halves of these are closed, making a sort of partition 6 feet high, and the window sashes are drawn down to a level with their upper edges. In a shutter of each window is cut a mere slit, twelve inches wide and but an inch in height, running crosswise. A small shelf runs through each.

Business Office in the Extension.

In this annexed apartment are a sheetwriter, a cashier and a telegraph operator. The "sounder" is muffled, and cannot be heard, except by a sharp ear placed closed to the slight opening in the window. From behind the blinds at the left window a voice reads off the changes and announces the odds on each entry closing with:

"Come on, now, if you want to get on this race! Come, come, now, nearly closed!"

Just before the race is "closed" this individual gets very impatient, and shrieks loudly: "Are you all through with this race?"

How Patrons Are Swindled.

It might be well to remark, just here, that the clerk is slow and that the race is closed with the horses at the post. This is certain from the fact that the receiver has been known to take losing bets and refuse bets on the winner after the race has actually been run. This is known to some of the gamblers, but hardly would they dare "kick," even if they were themselves the sufferer by the swindle. A "kick" in "The" Allen's means rough handling and a collision with the sidewalk outside.

In Allen's yesterday was a motley group, the average with the hangdog ensemble of the tout, who couldn't raise money enough to get to Flushing or Brighton. Here and there was a figure that showed a flash or two of prosperity.

The odds offered yesterday were less, as a rule, than those at the track, and changed after a "long shot" had been backed with a rapidity showing that the house did not care to be on the losing side of even a single $1 bet. Little money was paid out after any of the races.

A "buzzer" announces finally that "they're off," which means that the horses in the race have started. Frequently, the order of running at the various intervening distances is announced by the voice in the extension. On Saturday the running in the Columbus Stakes, at Chicago, was given in the regular order, from "They're off" to "Henry Young wins."

How Bets Are Made and Paid.

Bets are made by memorandum. Near the percentage cards on the wall are hung little slips of paper, upon which the man who tempts fortune as handled by "The" Allen writes his bet, jotting down the posted odds and signing initials. This slip, with the money, is slid through the aperture in the left hand window and is read off by the receiver. After the race has been run a voice behind the other window calls out:

"Step up and cash in. Come, now, ready to pay off."

Preference is given to "Dannie," the messenger who transacts the business of the upstairs branch and acts as the medium of communication between the women speculators and the cashier. On an average about two of the women win to a race. An "Evening World" reporter yesterday saw $12 carried up to the women's department after one race had been run, which included stakes and winnings of at least twenty women. "Dannie" and "Archie" had quite a comical little conversation through the "pay-slit" over the way in which "The" had been "hit" by his women patrons.

Nugent a Privileged Patron.

Ex-Policeman Nugent has carte blanche in everything that goes on in the establishment, except that no bets are received from him. He is saluted almost affectionately by the attendants and is looked upon with almost reverential awe by the lesser lights, who seek to thrive by placing a bet or two upon the races when flush or by "touting" information to the less experienced habitues of the place.

EX-POLICEMAN NUGENT.

Allen rarely goes into the extension except immediately after a race has been run, or to take a trip upstairs and see how things were going on in the room above.

Capt. Eakins and His Men.

Capt. Joseph B. Eakins, of the Fifteenth Precinct, lives at 158 West One Hundred and Fifth street. He has been in his present rank since October, 1878, and has commanded various precincts since his promotion to that position. He was appointed a patrolman March 1, 1866, and was made a roundsman in December, 1868. His advancement to a sergeantcy was made in March, 1872. His police record is fairly good.

Ward Man William J. Peterman, now doing duty in the Mercer street precinct, lives at 588 Grand street. He has been a policeman since Nov. 24, 1888, and was detailed to his present position Sept. 15, 1893. His record is fair.

James A. Dourigan, now doing special duty under Capt. Eakins, was appointed April 20, 1889. He lives at 101 Sixth avenue. His police record is fairly good.

ODDS AND ENDS OF SPORT.

A League game of cricket will be played between the Columbia and St. George Cricket clubs at the latter's club-grounds in Weehawken, N. J., on next Saturday.

* * *

Jem Howse, who trained Jem Smith when he fought Jake Kilrain the 100-round draw in England for the championship of the world, died in England yesterday.

* * *

George Sweitzer, of the Hummel A. C., says he will match Max Hoffman, of the Hoffman A. C., at 100 pounds, give or take two pounds, a limited number of rounds or to a finish for from $50 to $250 a side. If this suits Mr. Hoffman, Sweitzer says, he will meet him any day to arrange a match upon post forfeit.

Wanted in Pennsylvania.

NEWARK, N. J., July 17.—Charles W. Enfield was arrested in this city today at the request of the authorities of Wilkesbarre, Pa., who want him for stealing $40 in money and a gold watch and chain, valued at $75. He was arraigned before Justice Kent, who told him to go home and to give the Wilkesbarre officers time to secure requisition papers.

Wants Its Assessment Reviewed.

The American Flag Company has secured a writ of certiorari from Justice Andrews to review its tax assessment. It was assessed for $50,000 of capital, and claims the Commissioners would not credit it with about the same amount of money, which it had become liable for in the purchase of part of its assets.

THE DEAL IN FORCE.

Kerwin's Appointment Checks United Opposition to Tammany.

Every Chance for a Split in the Republican Party.

Good Democrats Turned Down by Platt-Gilroy Methods.

The deal is on. Boss Platt, instead of making war on Tammany, is creating strife and discontent in his own party. His action is calculated to secure the result desired by Tammany—the nomination of a straight Republican ticket by the Platt-Reid-Milholland faction and a split in the Republican party.

Platt's reward for preventing opposition to Tammany was the appointment yesterday by Mayor Gilroy of Platt's man, Gen. Michael Kerwin, as Police Commissioner.

A few days ago there was talk of a compromise with the Bliss-Patterson faction. To-day the cry of the Plattites is for a straight ticket—no compromise.

Gen. Kerwin has always carried out Boss Platt's orders to the letter. He may be relied upon to do so in the future. While the Police Board is bi-partisan in name, it is believed that it will be Tammany in fact and ruled by Tammany as much as it ever was.

No one can be found to believe that Mayor Gilroy, the new boss of Tammany Hall, appointed Messrs. Murray and Kerwin out of a pure sense of justice to the minority. It is a matter of history that no Republican was ever appointed or indorsed by Tammany without a deal.

The only Republican now holding office under the city government who does not owe his election to Tammany and is not tainted with Tammany connections is Judge Sedgwick, of the Superior Court.

The appointment of Police Justices Taintor, Meade and Smith was the result of a deal.

The election of Rufus B. Cowing as City Judge last year was the result of a deal.

The indorsement of Judge Andrews, of the Court of Appeals, was the result of a deal.

Tammany is in absolute control of the city government. No one, not even an ash-barrel inspector, can be appointed without the aid of Tammany. There are from ten to twenty Tammany applicants for every office within the gift of the wigwam. Some of these have worked day and night and spent their money to promote the interests of Tammany, and the public is told that these deserving men must stand aside to give a $5,000-a-year job to two Republicans who have been lifelong enemies of Tammany Hall.

In connection with Kerwin's appointment the Wine and Spirit Gazette, organ of the wholesale liquor dealers, makes this interesting statement in its last issue:

So, So.—Mayor Gilroy is reported to have said that he will appoint ex-Collector of Internal Revenue Michael Kerwin a Police Justice in place of Solon B. Smith, if the Republicans will agree to run a straight Republican ticket in the municipal campaign this Fall.

"My action of yesterday is sufficient to refute that assertion," said Mayor Gilroy in reference to the matter.

It was pointed out to the Mayor that the paragraph was printed at the time Kerwin was spoken of for the Police Bench. He then said:

"No matter, it is false in sentiment, false in spirit and false in conception, as everything else in that paper says."

Gen. Kerwin is a thorough-going machine politician. He has been in politics for what there is in it. He started his career as an office-holder twenty years ago. He was a clerk in the Post-Office and was removed for insubordination. He has been a standing candidate for office for a decade.

He started The Tablet, a Catholice religious paper, for the purpose of drawing the Catholic vote to the Republicans. At the same time he championed the cause of the Cronin murderers in his paper.

John F. McGrath, an employee of The Tablet, charged that Kerwin received $900 a week from the Republican Campaign Fund for the support of The Tablet. After the election of 1888 he was appointed Internal Revenue Collector by President Harrison.

TAX-ROLLS CLOSED.

Hundreds of Writs of Certiorari Obtained by Citizens.

The tax assessment rolls for 1895, which have been opened for public inspection for the last fifteen days, were closed to-day. The Aldermanic Finance Committee is supposed to take charge of the books now and figure out the tax rate, but that task is performed for them in their name by the clerks in the Tax Department.

Hundreds of writs of certiorari were obtained in the courts by persons who claim that their assessment is excessive. The amount involved is between $30,000,000 and $40,000,000, which would affect the tax rate considerably should the city lose the cases, but as a matter of fact few of the suits are ever brought to trial. The writs must be obtained within the fifteen days during which the books are open, and many of them are sworn out merely to give the persons a standing in court in case they decide to press their suits.

After the Finance Committee reports the tax rate in August, the books will be turned over again to the Tax Department to have them extended, which is the technical expression for writing the amount each taxpayer has to pay after his name in a space provided for that purpose in the books.

The Aldermen are required by law to do this work, but they faithfully disregard the law every year.

INVESTIGATING ASYLUMS.

State Lunacy Commission Resumes the Work To-Day.

The State Lunacy Commission resumed its investigation into the abuses alleged to exist on Ward's and Blackwell's Islands this morning in the Park Avenue Hotel.

Leopold Eidlitz, the architect in charge of the construction of the new building being erected under the recent appropriation of $500,000, was called and testified that about $53,000 would be required to complete the work properly. He admitted that buttresses were constructed at Islip at a cost of $7,000 without advertising, notwithstanding that it is a rule that no city work over $1,000 in amount shall be let without first being advertised.

The buttresses are for a building one story in height, and witness said that he couldn't recall ever having seen a building of that size with them. He could not then state the number of buttresses which had been constructed at Central Islip, but promised to produce his plans and specifications, which would give all details.

THAT FIREMEN'S FUND.

Kings County Grand Jurors Considering It To-Day.

District-Attorney Ridgway, of Brooklyn, said shortly after noon to-day that he would proceed at once to bring before the Grand Jury the alleged collection of fund from firemen to reward certain legislators for their efforts to secure the passage of the Twenty-Year Retirement bill.

During the morning Fire Commissioner Wurster, Chief Engineer Dale, Deputy Commissioner Barron and Engineer P. H. Travers, of the fireboat David A. Boody, were waiting about the corridor of the Court-House to be called.

Mr. Ridgway said a presentment would doubtless be made Friday.