

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1895.

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NIGHT EDITION.

HER BABY UNBURIED.

Undertakers Refused to Obligate Until the Cold Cash Was in Hand.

MRS. LYON'S PATHETIC TALE.

A Mere Girl, Deserted by Her Husband and Just Bereaved of Her Mother.

DEPENDENT UPON RELATIVES.

"The Evening World" Will Bury Her Infant and Lighten Her Heavy Heart.

One of the saddest of New York's myriad life dramas has been enacted during the past three days at 1 Manhattan street.

Mrs. Frank Lyon, a poor, heartbroken young mother, deserted by her husband, and weak from illness, has since yesterday morning sought vainly for some means of burying her dead child.

She had no money, and one undertaker after another refused her plea, until in sheer desperation she told the police to have the dead baby laid in the Potter's Field.

At this time, when the young mother was trying to reconcile herself to committing her child to a nameless pauper's grave, "The Evening World" intervened and offered to bear the expense of the funeral.

To receive a Christian burial. So the sensitive little woman is spared the horror of having her youngest child thrown with a hundred other bodies into the Potter's Field, and has the comforting knowledge that the little one will receive a Christian burial.

Mrs. Lyons acts as housekeeper for her brother and sister in a squalid apartment at 3 Manhattan street. Manhattan street is a narrow alley, only a block long, branching off from East Houston street, near the East River. Until a short time ago Mrs. Lyon lived with her mother at 261 Delancey street. Then the older woman died and the young woman, who is but twenty, and looks even younger, came to Manhattan street, bringing her two-year-old daughter, Gertrude.

Her husband, an engineer, deserted her three months ago, and she had no means of support. The expense of her mother's funeral had exhausted her small savings; so she came penniless to the home of her brother and sister, where she was taken in as housekeeper and maid of all work.

Born Only to Die. Last Thursday morning her second child was born, and poor as the family was, there was general rejoicing. The child was a boy, and the mother decided to name it Frank, after its father; in the faint hope, perhaps, of thus winning back her husband's love. The baby seemed in good health until early yesterday morning, when it suddenly became ill and before a doctor could be called in died.

The mother, weak as she was, rose from her bed and tried to make arrangements for the funeral, but with no success.

Then, after notifying the police, she returned to the dingy little tenement and bravely took up the burden of life once more.

Though her child had been born only a day before, she set to work getting the rooms in order and doing her daily round of household work. She was engaged in preparing the family dinner when an "Evening World" reporter called to-day.

There was something infinitely pathetic in the girl's appearance as, in her mourning dress of plain black and with set, white face, she moved about the little kitchen, pausing now and then to caress two-year-old Gertrude, who sat in a high chair in a corner.

The Mother a Mere Girl. The mother does not look over eighteen years old. She is tall and slender and has golden hair, deep gray eyes and a fair complexion. At first she was not inclined to talk of her great sorrow, but when she found that her child need not go to the Potter's Field, but would be decently buried by "The Evening World," her sad face lighted up and she looked as if a great weight had been lifted from her heart.

In response to many questions she

OH! YOU GREEDY BOY!



Grover, Grover, give us your answer true, Aren't two terms in the chair Quite enough for you?

BOND SYNDICATE'S WIND-UP.

The Sum Remaining, \$9,700,000 to Be Disbursed Monday.

Notices have been sent out by J. P. Morgan & Co. to members of the Bond Syndicate that distribution will be made next Monday of the remaining 30 per cent. of the moneys advanced by them to purchase the new 4 per cent. United States bonds last February. The circular announced that the distribution of profits will be made at a later date.

The amount to be paid Monday is \$9,700,000, most of it going to the New York Clearing-House banks. Members of the syndicate will surrender their participation drafts at the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. and receive checks on the Federal Reserve Bank, which will be cashed, not in gold, but legal tender.

This distribution is regarded as a sign that the syndicate does not fear any further inroads on the Treasury surplus and has no need for keeping the cash on hand in connection with their contract with the Government.

The syndicate is the Sub-Treasury at San Francisco yesterday \$200,000 gold to the credit of the syndicate, for transfer to New York.

Mr. Morgan said that all negotiations made with the Government would be carried out at New York, and the San Francisco deposit and the \$200,000 in the Boston Sub-Treasury were not additions to the Government gold reserve.

The distribution of profits from the bond deal will not be made until some time in October. The contract does not expire until Oct. 1 and the syndicate is bound until that time to export gold and to keep up the reserve above \$100,000,000. Several million dollars profits will be divided among the bankers who formed the underwriting syndicate.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Regina Feldstein's Death Reported to the Coroner.

Regina Feldstein, thirty-three years old, who lived at 241 East Second street, was found dead in bed at her home this morning. Dr. I. N. Rottenberg, who was hastily summoned, reported the case to Deputy Coroner O'Hanlon, who will make an investigation.

ST. ASAPH ENTRIES.

RACE TRACK, ST. ASAPH, AUG. 24.

The entries and weights for Monday's races on this track are as follows:

First Race—Six and a half furlongs.
Sir Isaac 105 Duke of Gloucester 102
Sir Denison 102 Kenneth 102
Gov. 100 The Chief 100
Molwate 102 Pomaraw 102
Pip 100

Second Race—Two year-olds; four furlongs.
Celia 105 Higbee 105
May Pickering 105 Hardy 105
Boracat 105 Major 105
Lady Watson 95 Frank Felix 95

Third Race—Seven furlongs.
Derish 119 Reform 119
Trotter 119
Jilson 119 Jack Barry 119
Stonie Carlo 99

Fourth Race—Five furlongs.
Moria 107 Philadelphia 104
Noble Duke 106 Tammany Hall 104
Merrill 104
Jack Lovell 104 Little Alice 99

Fifth Race—Four and a half furlongs.
Frank H. 101 Jimmie Green 97
Herndon 101 Roman 97
Fornum 101
Montgomery 98 Hazel 95
Caled 95 Melinda 95
Wyoming 97

Sixth Race—Six and a half furlongs.
By Head 104
Alperton 107 Irish Pat 105
Tow 104
Bolivar 104 Tamelfoot 95
Tow 104
Jimmy James 104 Annie T. 95
Jury Forest 102

BRIDGE-JUMPER HURT

Four Persons Injured by a Ceiling That Fell Down.

It Was Dislodged by the Rumbling of an "L" Train.

A Free Lunch Rudely Dispersed by the Lime Shower.

Patrick Callahan, alias King Callahan, the bridge-jumper, who recently dropped from the Brooklyn bridge, is bartender for Felix McGorry at the southwest corner of Spring street and West Broadway, not far from the scene of the recent disaster. To assist the bridge-jumper McGorry engaged Ernest Doerr to look after the lunch counter and carve the sausage.

Henry Quinn, who has the reputation of a pugilist, spends much of his time in the saloon. He stood in front of the lunch counter this morning putting away sausages as fast as Doerr could cut them. Beside him stood a travelling salesman, August Kunzman, just over the lunch counter the ceiling in places is defective.

As an elevated train passed the door, the building shook and the plaster, about five feet square, fell, striking the bridge-jumper, the pugilist, the lunchman and the drummer, and destroying the free lunch.

It was some time before any one knew just what had happened. When the dust cleared away, each bit around to see what part of him was missing. They were all injured.

The bridge-jumper had a scalp wound, the pugilist's shoulder was injured, the travelling salesman had a broken arm and Kunzman was bruised about the head. Their injuries, however, were not such as to require the services of an ambulance.

They were all badly frightened, having in mind the collapse of the building only a few blocks away. When it was all over, and the debris cleared away, King Callahan declared the saloon would be open next Sunday, when buttermilk would be given away.

FELL INTO THE RIVER.

And Clubbed the Men Who Said He Was Drunk.

Michael Moran had a disagreement with his brother John and stopped driving a truck for him. Last night Michael left home at 41 West Thirty-second street to see a man who had promised him a position.

At 9 o'clock Michael went to the foot of West Thirty-fourth street and walked off the dock into the river. Two men jumped in, and after hard work managed to get him to the shore.

Patrolman Fitzgerald was told a drunken man had fallen into the water, and called a patrol wagon. When it arrived Michael said in such a positive manner he had not had a drink in a month, the patrolman did not arrest him.

Michael went home to learn three of his friends had told his mother he had been drowned while intoxicated. Moran drove those who brought the news to the house with a club. Then he went to bed.

Fell in the Street in a Fit.

An unknown man was found unconscious last night at 105 Hudson and Second street and Second avenue. At 1 o'clock this morning he had not recovered consciousness in the Harlem Hospital. The man appears to be forty years old. Five feet seven in height, of light complexion, fair hair, blue eyes, and wore striped trousers, an outing shirt and a bow tie.

Injured in a Runaway. JAMAICA, Aug. 23.—Highway Commissioner Frederick W. Wolf, of Jamaica, was seriously injured last evening by being thrown from his carriage by a horse running away in Morris Park. He landed on his head. His skull was fractured. He is in a critical condition.

BROWNS AT EASTERN PARK.

2,500 Rooters Ignore the Futurity for Baseball.

EASTERN PARK, BROOKLYN, Aug. 24.—The beautiful weather and the fact that Chris Von der Ahe and his collection of ball funds would be the bridge-jumper's opponents this afternoon were the attractions which drew 3,000 rooters to these grounds, in the hope that they would sooner see a game sufficiently interesting to compensate for the missed opportunity of witnessing the Futurity.

Enough has been seen of Western crack-jacks at Saratoga, however, to convince one that as a class the Eastern horses are far superior to those in the West. It is not, however, so enthusiastically touted that it is a pity that he will not be allowed to show his real worth.

The Futurity this year bids fair to be a glorious race, for never before, in the writer's recollection at least, have so many high-class youngsters faced the start. This is an exceptionally good year for the "baby" division, and there are at least six that can be rated as real tip-toppers. The race in itself is a failure as a spectacle, yet the enormous sum of money at stake lends a tremendous interest to the event.

In addition to the \$50,000 stake money there will be thousands of dollars wagered on the horses. It would be no exaggeration to say that when the horses are at the post and ready for the word there will be a quarter of a million of dollars staked on the result.

If this race were run around the turf instead of on the straight course then the contest would be vastly more interesting. The Sheepshead Bay is the poorest of all chutes, inasmuch as the horses disappear from view in a dip. At Morris Park, where there is a decline all the way, the race can be better observed.

Nevertheless, the race to-day is bound to be a hot one, and the struggle through the last quarter should be exciting enough to send a man's blood pulsating through his arteries at fever heat. At least one of the entries will be in the fight at the finish. These are Handspring, Requitul, Hastings, Hailet and Axiom. Applegate was considered by many to have a good chance as any entry, but he has gone off and, while he may start, he has no business to give any of the above-named youngsters a chance.

On public form—that is, in races at the different tracks—Handspring and Hastings have shown themselves the peers of the other youngsters. Public form is a new yardstick, and one that can have. In fact, it is the only line that the public has. Still, private work is regarded as a more accurate test of a horse's capability, and on this work the stories of Requitul's wonderful improvement are founded.

This colt had a severe fall at Saratoga, and only ran one race. The California crack, who had worked five furlongs a few days previous in the Requitul derby played with Greeno. There was no part of the race that Requitul could not run when the first half in 47 seconds, and five furlongs in 1:01 without an effort. Then his chances in the Futurity began to be figured on.

It cannot be denied but that he has a real chance at the weights, and any writer will expect to see him and Handspring and Hastings at the finish. Handspring is a wonderful two-year-old and far better than his "daddy." Handspring, which is saying a great deal. He has shown what he is capable of, while Requitul is expected to show great things. Handspring will be ridden by Sargent, and Hastings by the best jockey in this country. He has nothing, however, to give to Griffin, who is a veritable legend in the saddle and has an amazing amount of confidence and coolness.

There are two very necessary regulations in a race like the Futurity. Hastings will probably be third. He is said to be in better form than any other horse as good as on the day he defeated Handspring. Then he will take a lot of beating. Hailet, who is a very good horse, is a good game, honest colt, but he is not a class with either of the above named youngsters. The same may be said of Axiom, who has a great track of speed.

RECORD OF THE FUTURITY.

Winners of the Youngsters' Stakes Since Its Establishment in 1888.

The previous winners of the Futurity, with their weights, jockeys, time of race, value and state of the track will be found below. The apparatus corresponded in the time of the first four winners and the last three is explained by the fact that the course used to be full of holes, and the race was finished below the judges' stand.

In 1892 the race was cut down to the Futurity course, which is some yards short. Following is the table:

Year	Winner	Jockey	Time	Value
1888	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:15.5	\$40,000
1889	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:14.5	\$40,000
1890	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:14.5	\$40,000
1891	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:14.5	\$40,000
1892	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:14.5	\$40,000
1893	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:14.5	\$40,000
1894	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:14.5	\$40,000
1895	Requitul	W. S. Parnell	1:14.5	\$40,000

NOW FOR THE RICH FUTURITY.

Grand Field of Youngsters to Contest for the \$68,000 Prize.

HANDSPRING CHOSEN TO WIN.

Requitul May Beat the \$37,000 Beauty, Hastings, for the Place.

OTHER RACES PROMISE WELL.

Great Card Arranged for the Opening Day of the Autumn Meeting at Sheepshead.

At Sheepshead Bay this afternoon a dozen or more two-year-olds will race for a prize valued at \$68,000. These youngsters are the very cream of the two-year-old division, there being only one of any note that does not go to the post. This exception is the Western crack, Hon. Brush, who has been disqualified for some time, but is now being sent to the post because he was not properly registered with the Jockey Club.

Enough has been seen of Western crack-jacks at Saratoga, however, to convince one that as a class the Eastern horses are far superior to those in the West. It is not, however, so enthusiastically touted that it is a pity that he will not be allowed to show his real worth.

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STRONG AN ABLE UMPIRE.

The Mayor Indignant at an Idea of Coaching.

Mayor Strong, in telling a friend who called on him yesterday, that he had days it will be easy work for them to wallopp the Kentucky product, or, in fact, most any club.

Rusie and McDermott will in all probability be the opposing writers. The batting order will be as follows:

New York. Griffin, cf. Dowd, lf. Corcoran, ss. Shook, if. Ely, c. Tredway, rf. Laubach, lb. Daulton, c. Murphy, p.

St. Louis. Dowd, lf. Corcoran, ss. Shook, if. Ely, c. Tredway, rf. Laubach, lb. Daulton, c. Murphy, p.

First Inning. Dowd, base on balls. Cooley flied to Griffin. Shook flied to Griffin. Catching Dowd. Quinn flied to Griffin. No runs.

COLONELS AT POLO GROUNDS.

Giants Expect an Easy Time with the Tall-Enders.

"Growler" McCloskey and his Kentucky Colonels will make their appearance at the Polo Grounds this afternoon in the opening game of the closing series against Gotham's rejuvenated baseballists. If the Giants continue the pace they have been setting for the past two days it will be easy work for them to wallopp the Kentucky product, or, in fact, most any club.

Rusie and McDermott will in all probability be the opposing writers. The batting order will be as follows:

KAMINS OPENS THE MEETING.

Good Thing from Saratoga Wins the First at Sheepshead.

RACE TRACK, SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Aug. 24.—The circuit jockey race was the magnet that drew a much larger gathering to the track to-day than could have been expected under ordinary circumstances, albeit the balance of the card for opening day of the Conny Island Jockey Club's Autumn meeting was pretty good.

Stiff collars wilted away like wax and spotless cuffs soon turned to a dirty drab under the combined influences of perspiration and dirt. Those who came attired in negligee suits were the envy of the bicyclists, who were numerous, looked very cool in wheel costumes.

The people were expected to arrive before the American people are growing sensible. They do not see the necessity of getting down to the track and sitting on hard chairs for a couple of hours before the races.

The early arrivals are the innocents, who bring luncheon and take possession of front seats. The regulars are content to drop wherever they can, knowing they will see all of the race they want to, and thanking their stars that there is only one such day at the meeting.

The betting was conducted on the same lines that marked the Brooklyn and Sheepshead Bay Spring meetings. If anything the lines were drawn a trifle more strictly than ever. Bob Pinkerton personally made the round of the ring and informed the pencilers that under no circumstances must odds be displayed or cash received.

It seems strange that the Jockey Club should be so strict in regard to Sheepshead Bay, while things were so loose at Saratoga. The betting was heavy, and the Saratoga contingent made things lively with their swell bets on the good things they had observed there.

Very little betting was done on the Futurity before the races began. Some of the bookies marked two to one, and take your pick. Very few made out a complete card of odds.

About 2 o'clock the crowd began to arrive. Train after train rumbled up in front of the long covered walk leading to the entrance of the track, and passengers swarmed from them like bees from a hive. Through the turnstile they poured in one steady stream, and soon the immense grand stand was completely filled.

There was not a seat to be had anywhere, and the aisles soon became choked with the throngs. The boxes were all filled and the reserved seats on the upper tier were soon occupied. There were hundreds of people on the roof, where the sun was so hot that it brought the sweat pouring down from the brows. At 2:30 o'clock fully 20,000 persons were present, and there was no perceptible limit to the humanity that was pouring through the gates.

FIRST RACE. Selling, five furlongs. Betting 50 to 1. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:12.5. Requitul, 94 (Parnell) 1:13.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:14.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:15.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:16.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:17.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:18.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:19.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:20.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:21.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:22.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:23.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:24.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:25.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:26.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:27.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:28.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:29.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:30.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:31.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:32.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:33.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:34.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:35.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:36.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:37.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:38.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:39.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:40.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:41.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:42.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:43.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:44.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:45.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:46.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:47.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:48.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:49.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:50.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:51.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:52.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:53.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:54.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:55.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 1:56.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 1:57.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 1:58.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 1:59.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:00.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:01.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:02.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:03.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:04.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:05.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:06.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:07.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:08.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:09.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:10.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:11.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:12.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:13.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:14.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:15.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:16.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:17.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:18.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:19.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:20.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:21.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:22.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:23.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:24.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:25.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:26.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:27.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:28.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:29.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:30.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:31.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:32.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:33.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:34.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:35.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:36.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:37.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:38.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:39.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:40.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:41.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:42.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:43.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:44.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:45.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:46.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:47.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:48.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:49.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:50.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:51.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:52.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:53.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:54.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:55.5. Requitul, 105 (Parnell) 2:56.5. Axiom, 105 (Sargent) 2:57.5. Handspring, 105 (Sargent) 2:58.5. Nameless, 105 (McMahon) 2:59.5