BERNSTEIN RECEIVES HIS SECOND KNOCKOUT.

Bowery Boy Put to Sleep in the Thirteenth Round by Kid Broad.

LIVELY GO FROM THE START.

Defeated Fighter Had No Time to Train, Yet Put Up a Clever Battle.

"KID" BROAD.

JOE BERNSTEIN.

Joe Bernstein, the east side featherweight boxer, who has been in the ring for several years, received his second knockout at the Broadway Athletic Club last night at the hands of "Kid" Broad, who gave Joe his quietus in the thirteenth round with a short left swing into the solar plexus, which dropped him to the floor, where he was counted out by Referee Charley White.

Bernstein was in no shape whatever for the contest, as he was only given twenty-four hours in which to prepare himself for the bout, he having been substituted for Dave Sullivan, who was unable to meet Broad on account of a badly strained left arm. Although Bernstein had the misfortune to be put to sleep, his defeat is no discredit to him, for he fought well under the conditions.

When the bell rang for the thirteenth round Broad sailed into Bernstein and landed a stiff left into his kidneys, at the same time sending his right to Joe's jaw as they came to a clinch. These two blows weakened Bernstein, and as his legs began to shake Broad swung his left full into the pit of the stomach, Joe falling on the floor.

Referee White then counted Bernstein out. As Joe was completely exhausted he was carried out of the ring by his seconds to his dressing room, where he recovered. It was then discovered that Bernstein had badly sprained his left ankle when he went down.

VANDERBILT SAILS AWAY.

Alfred Gwynne Took Passage on the Teutonic This Afternoon.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt sailed away on the Teutonic this noon.

The traveller was accompanied by Donald MacLean and his younger brother, Harold Vanderbilt, and his man, Edgar Speyer, a German, followed with two big steamer bags. These and two trunks constituted all Mr. Vanderbilt's luggage.

There wasn't a maiden of the 400 in sight and only three young men from the Vanderbilt set were on the pier.

Alfred Vanderbilt looked the picture of health and spirit. He is tall, sedate of face, with rosy cheeks. He wears no beard. He wore a raglan that reached to his shins, a black derby and black cravat.

"I doubt if I get as far as India," said he to an Evening World reporter. "I shall probably meet my friends at Cairo. From Cairo we shall go to the Holy Land, then up through Russia and Europe to Paris in time for the Exposition, which we shall give a good look. We shall tour England, Wales and Scotland and get home about July 1. I shall go to Newport and shall not give a thought to business till Autumn.

"Then I shall settle down and look after affairs which are now in charge of my uncle, William K. Vanderbilt.

"I don't know what I'll turn my hand to first. Really, I think any of you reporters know more about the railroads than I do."

Asked if he would undertake to carry out his father's plans for a transcontinental railway system, the young man replied:

"I haven't any plans. Of course, I have an idea, but it is not formulated so I could speak about it—and I wouldn't if I could.

"You see I must begin at the elementary. My brother Cornelius is greatly pleased with the work in the mechanical department, and is making way rapidly. But my task would rather lead me to the business branch. He will probably continue in the mechanical, while I shall attempt the financial, the executive branch."

"The newspapers have said you would probably meet Miss French abroad and that we would hear notice of your coming marriage," suggested a reporter.

A frown came over the handsome face.

"That same old story. The subject is very annoying to me. I have no thought of marriage yet. There is plenty of time for that. I do wish they would leave me alone. But let 'em keep at it. I don't care. I can't help it anyway. I shall say nothing more about it."

WON'T CURE HETTY GREEN.

[illegible] "Professor" Trice the [illegible] Cure, but Is Finally Discharged in Disgrace.

[illegible] "professor," said a Hoboken "professor" [illegible] the richest woman in America [illegible] modestly in a flat at 128 [illegible] street, in that somewhat [illegible] tone, "I'll cure your [illegible] the insufferable [illegible] of her pay."

[illegible] Hetty is the broad [illegible] Trice [illegible] Hetty Crimmell, of 128 West Sixty-second street, suffering from insomnia, cured by the wonderful [illegible] Trice, who promised the [illegible] to cure her of her insomnia [illegible]

BABE KILLS BROTHER.

Jealous of Him, Betsey Gives Mark His Death Blow.

Baby Betsey Ledman is the youngest murderess in police annals. She is just two years and four months old, with childish prattle still upon her tongue. With a little wooden harmonica she struck her three-weeks-old brother, Mark Louis, a death blow on the temple because she was jealous of the kisses and attention her mother and father showered upon the new arrival.

Baby Betsey was in the embrace of her mother when a reporter of The Evening World called at the humble home of the Ledmans at 75 Allen street this morning. Her golden hair fell gracefully over her tiny shoulders and her face was as grave as though she fully comprehended her awful act.

"Where is your brother?" asked the reporter, taking the infant's hand.

She pointed to a baby carriage in the centre of the room.

"O'er da'," she replied, casting her eyes on the covered form in the carriage.

"How did he die?" put in the mother, smoothing back the child's sunny locks.

"Baby bofer sleep in by-by 'agon in da'," replied little Betsey, turning her head toward the bedroom. "Bofer he im Coss and try al. climb. Papa him ike bofer, 'n mamma ike bofer. Tiake bofer in by-by 'agon. Me ike by-by 'agon."

"And did you hit brother?" asked the mother gently.

"Yeth," responded the infant, clinging closer to her mother's neck.

"Me hith bofer wif whifisle da'," and Betsey pointed her plump little hand to her left temple.

"And ain't you sorry you did?" asked the reporter.

"No," said the child, her blue eyes dancing.

"Yes, put in the father. "Betsey hit Mark a hard blow on the left side of the temple with the harmonica. The little one was jealous of our affections for Mark. One day I asked Betsey: 'Will I take Mark out in the carriage?' 'No, no,' she screamed, 'I want to go out.'

"It was two weeks ago that she hit him. I took the infant to the hospital, but relatives said we didn't like our children and if I didn't take Mark home they would kill me.

"The blow caused congestion of the brain and yesterday our little one died. Oh, if I only hadn't had that harmonica it might't have happened! I bought that for our first boy three years ago. He was killed by a fall from a roof and I kept it in case God gave us another boy. And now to think of it, it was the cause of the death of our loved one. May God pity us!"

SKATERS COMPETE.

Stelson Takes Mile Professional Event at the International Races at Montreal.

MONTREAL, Feb. 3.—In the international skating races to-day the first race, 220 yards, was won by Robson, of Toronto; Gibb, Newburgh, second; Brown, Montreal, third. Time—2m. 1s.

The one-mile, professional, John Nielson, first; Norval Baptie, second. Time—2m. 43 2-5s.

Midwife Arrested on Doctor's Charge.

Mrs. Julia Davidson, a midwife, of 213 East Seventy-eighth street, is under arrest at the West Sixty-eighth street police station. Dr. Henry Shovely, of 243 Amsterdam avenue, reported to-day that he had found Hilla Crimmell, of 128 West Sixty-second street, suffering from insomnia caused by the wrong [illegible] Davidson, who performed the [illegible] to cure the girl's insomnia [illegible]

BECK OLSEN, THE SWEDISH WRESTLER.

(He has picked up his antagonist and is about to throw him to the floor. From a photo taken for The Evening World.)

Beck Olsen is a mountain of flesh. To look at him one would think it impossible to turn him over with anything short of a jackscrew. What Roeber will do when he tries to turn over this wrestler from Copenhagen is problematical. He weighs 280 pounds, but he expects to take off the small portion of forty pounds in his training. Olsen will use Prospect Hall as his quarters. He will wrestle and use weight lifts. He will run down the Coney Island Boulevard and tramp through the park to get that surplus weight off. Mr. Olsen is here merely to try to win the championship. He has beaten every man of note in France and Germany, and it was only the earnest solicitation of his friends that sent him across the water after Roeber. Mr. Olsen is wealthy. He is now rooming at the Waldorf-Astoria. He has a large cafe in Copenhagen, and is the most popular sporting man in Denmark.

WINNERS AT NEW ORLEANS.

Card Was Excellent and Promised a Good Day's Racing.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 3.—One of the best cards of the meeting was offered by the Crescent City Jockey Club to its patrons to-day and it promised to furnish another good day's racing.

The feature of the card was the Merchants' Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward, with Wolhurst, Laureate, Al Fresco, Eva Rice and Jolly Roger to face the flag. The weather was fine and one of the largest crowds of the meeting was at the track to see the races.

According to reports from New York Dave Gideon will take a trip to this place in search of a jockey and has planned to engage either Boland, McJoynt or Winkfield. But his plans will be upset, as all three boys have been engaged for the coming season. Boland is under contract to C. H. Smith, of Chicago, and Winkfield to G. W. Poole.

Starter Fitzgerald has engaged McJoynt for some Eastern turfman, but who it is not known.

FIRST RACE.

Selling; one mile.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.
Freak, 107 (Boland)	9-5 1-2	1	1½	1½
Uhlers, 113 (Mitchell)	14-5 9-10	5	4	2¾
Yuba Dam, 121 (Taber)	7-5 2-5	4	3	3¾
Domoretta, 106 (Aker)	20-1 5-1	2	2½	4
Murat, 114 (McHugh)	40-1 12-1	3	3½	5

Freak made all his own running and won easily by a length rom Uhlers, who beat Yuba Dam two lengths for second money. Time—1.41½.

SECOND RACE.

One-half mile.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.
*Plead, 105 (Winkfield)	2-1 8-5	7	4	1½
Buda, 110 (Boland)	11-5 even	5	1½	2½
*Stripes, 105 (Hothersall)	2-1 7-5	4	2½	3½
Tootsie Green, 105 (Newcom)	15-1 5-1	2	2½	4
Clara David, 105 (Mitchell)	6-1 2-1	3	6	5
Miss Connelly, 105 (Wedder'd)	8-1 3-1	1	7	6
Frances Reis, 105 (Clawson)	15-1 5-1	6	5	7
Ada Beatrice, 110 (Richards)	50-1 15-1	9	8	8
Fannie L., 110 (J. Miller)	50-1 15-1	8	9	9

*Coupled in betting.

Tootsie Green led for a furlong, and then Buda showed in front and led to the last sixteenth. The Morris pair, Plead and Stripes, then joined him, and after a hard drive to the wire Plead got up in time to win by a head. Buda beat Stripes out half a length for second money. Time—0.50.

THIRD RACE.

Selling; mile and a half.

Starters.	Betting.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.
Donna Rita, 108 (Clawson)	13-10 1-2	5	6	1½
Moncreith, 111 (Mitchell)	3-1 4-5	2	7	2¾
School Girl, 105 (Odom)	5-1 8-5	7	8	3½
Jim Conway, 101 (Moody)	9-1 3-1	1	5	4
Babe Fields, 101 (J. Miller)	20-1 10-1	3	4	5
Klondyke Queen, 94 (A. Weber)	30-1 12-1	8	2½	6
Tonta, 101 (Frost)	30-1 10-1	6	3½	7
Swordsman, 104 (Blair)	100-1 30-1	4	1½	8

Klondyke Queen and Swordsman took turns at leading for the first half, and then the former drew out and made the running to the stretch. Clawson then sent Donna Rita to the front and she remained there to the end, although Clawson had to ride hard to get her home, half a length before Moncreith; School Girl, poorly handled by Odom, finished third, three parts of a length back. Time—2.37.

Fourth Race—Mile and one-eighth.—Won by Jolly Roger. Eva Rice was second and Al Fresco third.

NEW ORLEANS ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

RACE TRACK, NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 3.—The entries for Monday's races are as follows:

First Race.—Selling; six and one-half furlongs.

Nat P	94	Koecie	96
Blitheful	93	Banker Green	91
Tease	99	Josephine B	89
Reefer	88	Lady Dora	85
Racebud	85	Sister Fox	85
Lemoon	85	Sallie J	85

Second Race.—Seven furlongs.

Turney	109	Alex	109
Deponia	107	El Caney	107
Prince Real	103	Matt Simpson	97
George	97		

Third Race.—Selling; mile and an eighth.

Albert Vale	117	Rush Fields	114
Admetus	108	Tip Gallant	106
Lucky Monday	104	Lady of the West	102
Basque II	99	Ethlad	99
Julius Caesar	93	Judge Steadman	89
Swordsman	99	Monmgsh	94
Phidias	96	Voyageur	96
Sun God	94		

Fourth Race—Handicap; mile and a sixteenth.

Andes	113	Imp. Mint Sauce	111
Compensation	105	Prospero	99
Our Nellie	98	Strangest	96
Arthur Behan	94		

Fifth Race—One mile.

Jim Conway	112	The Burlington Route	107
Pat Garrett	104	Scottish Grit	104
Maryland Reserve	104	Belle of Holmdel	102
Klondyke Queen	102		

Sixth Race.—Selling; six and a half furlongs.

Ed Garland II	108	Debride	108
Aratoma	107	Agitator	107
Jim Gaw II	106	Nekarnie	104
Judge Wardell	101	Lord Neville	100
Delly Westhoff	99	Ben Frost	97
Oration	95	Miss Ross	95

DYING, SHE ACCUSES WOMAN.

Rilla Chriswell, Daughter of Rich Parents in Indiana, Makes Ante-Mortem Statement.

Rilla Chriswell, a young woman from Indiana, who is studying music in this city and boards at 125 West Sixty-seventh street, is critically ill. The doctor says her recovery is doubtful. She made an ante-mortem statement to Coroner Bausch this afternoon which implicates Julia Davis, of 213 East Seventy-eighth street, who gave her treatment.

Miss Chriswell's parents are wealthy, it is said, and she is both pretty and talented. Another arrest in the case is expected.

Answer to Sporting Query.

B. O. Kane—McCoy was in the fourth round.

GOLF CHAMPION DUE TO-DAY

Harry Vardon, the English golf champion, is a passenger on the St. Paul, which is due to-day.

He will make his first appearance in this country Lincoln's birthday at the Laurence Harbor Golf Club.

Later he will go to Florida, where it is possible he will be matched to meet Willie Smith, the open champion of this country.

HOW CARROLL LOST $175,000 IN FEES.

Tammany Man Appointed Receiver, but Was Soon Deposed.

HOW MR. CARROLL LOST A FORTUNE.

This is how John F. Carroll, one of Mr. Croker's right-hand men, lost $175,000 in thirty minutes to-day:

Mr. Carroll was appointed receiver of the Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company at 10.30 A. M.

There were $17,500,000 involved.

One per cent. of the value of the trust goes to the receiver.

Just thirty minutes after Mr. Carroll's appointment he was deposed.

Counsel for both sides agreed that they didn't want a receiver.

They particularly didn't want a Tammany chief to have the $175,000.

The Justice thereupon revoked his order and Mr. Carroll is out a snug fortune

John F. Carroll was this morning appointed by Justice Andrews, in the Supreme Court, receiver for the Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company in action brought by the United States Mortgage and Trust Company, as trustees, to foreclose mortgages for $17,500,000.

If Mr. Carroll had qualified as receiver and his bonds had been accepted by the Court it would have meant a $175,000 fee for Mr. Croker's man.

It took the attorneys for the opposing sides just thirty minutes in which to spoil the whole pie.

Mr. Carroll didn't have time to qualify.

Neither Julien T. Davies nor John M. Bowers could be seen at their offices early this afternoon for an explanation of the quick change of mind on the part of the counsel for both sides of the case.

It was learned on unquestionable authority, however, that the counsel got together just before they made the second application to Justice Fitzgerald and decided that the best interests of both would be subserved by an agreement to turn the property directly over to the United States Trust and Mortgage Company as mortgagee and avoid having the property go into the hands of a receiver who had been unidentified with the business of either the Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company or of the United States Trust and Mortgage Company.

"All corporation mortgages of this kind contain a clause," said one of the associate counsel concerned in the case, "which provides for the taking of the property under control by the trustee or mortgagee. The property will go at once into the hands of the mortgagee.

"Both sides in this matter have been acting in a friendly way all along. It was decided this morning that it would be better to turn the property right over to the mortgagee and not have it put into the hands of an outside party."

"Was the fact that the Tammany leader was named as receiver the reason for the second application?" was asked.

"Oh, I couldn't say anything about that. You can draw whatever inferences you want. But there was every reason why the property should not be put into the hands of an outside party."

The gentleman who stated these things declined to have his name used and referred to the leading counsel for any statement about the case.

In the action it is alleged that the company is insolvent and has defaulted in the payment of $437,500 interest on its first mortgage bonds. The interest fell due on Feb. 1. The Trust Company is a large creditor of the Warehouse Company.

Carroll's bond was officially fixed by the Court at $100,000.

Later in the day counsel on both sides in the case called on Justice Fitzgerald, who signed an order of discontinuance whereby the proceedings in court are dropped.

The appointment of Mr. Carroll as receiver was vacated at the same time.

There was much mystery as to the cause of the sudden change of procedure. None of the lawyers would give the reason for it.

It was learned, however, that a plan of reorganization has been agreed upon and that the directors of the Warehouse Company have acceded to certain demands of the Trust Company for a change in the business methods of the concern.

The following statement was furnished us for distribution by William George Foster, of the Securities Advertising Company, 68 Broad street:

"The Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company defaulted in the payment of the interest on $17,500,000 of its first mortgage bonds, which were due and payable on the first day of February.

"It appears that the affairs of the company have been in an unsatisfactory condition for more than a year past. The company not only defaulted upon the payment of its interest, but defaulted upon the payment of its taxes in October, 1899, and also on the first day of February defaulted in the payment of rent on the Erie Basin and important leasehold property belonging to the company."

ROLL BLOWS AND TRAINING POINTERS FOR BAG PUNCHERS.

Circular Roll, First Blow.

Circular Roll, Half Way Round.

The Keeley brothers, the champion bag-punchers of the world, complete their lessons in bag-punching to-day, with the circular roll and training suggestions as the subjects.

The series began in Monday's edition of The Evening World.

The first lesson told how easily the apparatus may be arranged in one's room, the small cost of same and the costume that might be worn during the exercise. The second lesson explained the correct position for the beginner to assume, how to lead properly and strike the first blow and when to stop. Next the tattoo, swings and half-hooks were explained. Elbow blows and elbow tattoos were the subjects Thursday. Yesterday head blows, double, triple and quadruple rolls were explained.

NOW we come to an intricate and pretty manoeuvre that combines all the moves taught in Lesson Five.

Stand facing the bag. Hit it with the left elbow; let it rebound; hit it with the left fist; hit with the front of the head on the first rebound, and then with the right fist and so on to the right elbow. Thus far the manoeuvre is simply the quadruple roll and the head blow. But this is only part of it.

After hitting the bag a forward blow with the right elbow let it rebound twice catching it a back elbow blow with the right elbow on the second rebound.

Let the bag rebound once from this blow, hitting it with the back of the head on the first rebound. Then a back-elbow blow with the left elbow, letting it rebound twice and catching it a forward elbow blow with the left elbow on the second rebound, thus completing the circle.

Start it along as before.

Hard as this sounds, it is really easy if you have mastered the various moves that go to make it up.

It is a manoeuvre that brings almost every muscle of the body into play, and requires a quick eye and a cool brain.

The motions requiring circular evolutions of the bag can, of course, only be used on "platform" punching bags, as the "double-enders" are not capable of such movements.

With double-ender bags you may use all the blows of a pugilist, however, and they are as good for developing your hitting powers, balance and reach as are the platform bags.

The double-ender bag may be rigged up in the doorway of even the smallest hall bedroom. It won't interfere with the opening and closing of the door, and can be taken down or put up in less than one minute.

You can use straight leads, hooks, swings and even upper-cuts on it, and can work the tattoo as well, either with both hands or with fist and elbow.

We would suggest the following course of mild training:

Sleep at least eight hours. Rise at 7. Before dressing, punch the bag briskly for three minutes—don't punch it too long or too hard at that time; it is sad for you to become overtired before breakfast. Then bathe in a tub, or, if this is not convenient, take a cold sponge bath, rubbing yourself hard with a rough towel. Dress, and, if you have time, walk briskly for five or six blocks (not too far) before breakfast.

You'll come in hungry, but don't overeat, and, above all, don't bolt your food.

When possible take most of your punching bag exercise in afternoon or evening rather than in the forenoon. Punch the bag until you are tired and then stop for the day. Either punch it not too violently, for fifteen minutes or else for a few hard three-minute rounds, having one minute's rest between rounds.

to keep your weight down. Eat heartily and learn by experience what sort of food best agrees with you. Keep your digestion good, don't sit up late. Steer clear of drink and tobacco. Nothing else so soon queers the nerves and breaks up the constitution.

Inside of three months you can become fairly proficient at bag-punching. From that time on you will steadily improve for about two years, until you reach the limit of proficiency.

Cut these lessons out and study them with care. Their practice will make you stronger, quicker and healthier than you ever dreamed you could become.

GUS E. KEELEY,
ARTIE R. KEELEY.

SKATING TO-DAY AT Van Cortlandt Park.

Lunch

The Annual Statement of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York

appears on the last page of this paper.

This is the largest Life Insurance Company in the World.

Its receipts for the year 1899 exceeded Fifty-eight millions of dollars and it paid its policy-holders during the same period over Thirty-eight millions of dollars.

MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE [illegible]

AJAX REMEDY CO., [illegible] Chicago, Ill.

For sale in New York by Wm. Wilcox, 95, 120, 318 and 1011 B'way; The Hegeman Co. C'p'n, 185 B'way; H. C. Miner, 208 Bowery. In Brooklyn by Bohan Drug Co., four stores.

RUPTURE CURED

The improved elastic truss in the only truss in existence that is worn with absolute comfort night and day, and it retains the rupture under the hardest exercise or severest strain, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure. Examination free. Call or "Rupture" Bks. Lady in attendance for ladies. IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 305 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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OLD DR. GRINDLE, GRADUATE UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK (SURGICAL DEPARTMENT). 25 years a specialist in Diseases of Men. Under OLD DR. GRINDLE'S scientific treatment, blood and skin diseases, sore throat, red spots, mouth, throat and nasal, ulcers, painful swellings, kidney and bladder complaints, scalding, inflammation, gravel, weak, undeveloped organs, much best permanently cured. Men about to marry should consult OLD DR. GRINDLE. Libertine, those having impediments. Sufferers, do not waste time consulting less skilled physicians. Remember, OLD DR. GRINDLE has a record for marvelous cures. OFFICE OVER 15 years at 171 West 13th st., between 6th and 7th aves. Advice free. Medicine $1. Hours 9 to 8. Sundays, 9 to 8.

OLD DR. GREY, [illegible]