BEGIN THE STORY BY SIENKIEWICZ—"IN THE NEW PROMISED LAND"—IN TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD.

EXTRA

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GREEN BADGE OF COURAGE.

SHAMROCK'S GREAT DAY

ENGLAND WILD OVER EMBLEM

13,000 IRISHMEN PARADE HERE.

In Spite of Snow They Turn Out in Honor of Saint Patrick and the Green Isle—Boer Representatives in Line.

Slush and mud had no effect to-day on the sons of old Ireland who wanted to parade in honor of St. Patrick. Fifth avenue was not as clean as a Waldorf-Astoria corridor, but 13,000 men braved it afoot and in carriages.

The big parade started at 2 o'clock from Forty-second street. A great and jolly throng crowded the sidewalks to see it and Fifth avenue was indeed wholly given over to St. Patrick's honoring. The line of march was from Forty-second street to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, across to Madison avenue, to One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street and thence to Sulzer's Harlem River Park.

Grand Marshal John Ellard and Assistant Marshals Michael P. Kane and Michael Martin, preceded by a squad of mounted police, led the column.

Following came the Sixty-ninth Regiment, the First Regiment Irish Volunteers, invited guests in carriages, County Cork Men's Association, County Galway Men's Association, County Longford Men's Association, Brian Boru Club, Wolfe-Tone Club, Geraldine Club, Catholic Protectory Band and forty-eight Divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

On the steps of the Democratic clubhouse were a score of prominent members who reviewed the parade informally.

Some of the guests in carriages were Montagu White and P. Louter Wessels, of the Boer Republics; ex-Minister Patrick Egan, John F. Carroll, ex-Mayor P. J. Gleason, Gen. Michael Kerwin, O'Donovan Rossa, Dr. W. J. O'Sullivan, Bernard Gallagher, Major T. B. McCarthy, Judges Newburger, Gieserich, O'Brien, O'Gorman, McCarthy, Fitzgerald, Van Hoesen; Recorder Goff, Sheriff Grell, Assemblyman J. J. O'Connell, Edward C. Shea, Police Capt. Sheehan, Sergt. Martins, Aldermen Burrell and Michael Kennedy, James A. Haggerty, Edward F. McKenny and many of the officers of the city government, including several heads of departments.

Mayor Van Wyck and President Gaynor sent regrets.

To-night will be a jolly one.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians

(Continued on Second Page.)

MAUD S., QUEEN OF TURF, IS DEAD.

Famous Trotter Never Well Since Shown at the Bonner Sale in the Garden.

Maud S., the famous trotter, died at Schultz's farm, Portchester, this morning.

The former champion trotter of the world was taken to the farm a week ago and it was intended to use her for breeding purposes.

She was sick when she arrived there and had been under the care of a veterinary surgeon.

She gradually became worse, however, and all efforts to save the life of the valuable animal were fruitless.

Maud S. was owned by the Bonner estate. She was twenty-six years old.

Maud S. was born twenty-six years ago in the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. Woodburn Farm, at Spring Station, was her birthplace. Miss Russell, a noble mare of blue blood, was her dam.

She was sired by the noted stallion Harold. When a two-year-old she was bought by a Mr. Burgher in Cincinnati, who disposed of her a few months later to Capt. George H. Stone. He gave to the young mare her famous name.

It was the wonderful speed of Maud S., displayed at the Lexington track when a four-year-old, that attracted the attention of William H. Vanderbilt.

She made a mile in 2.27¾, which was at the time phenomenal. He purchased her for $[illegible].

Mr. Vanderbilt did not buy her for racing purposes, but he did place her in several races. One of these was in Chicago in 1880, when she defeated Trinket in 2.18¼. This record made the horse as famous as Vanderbilt himself.

Vanderbilt said at this time:

"When I drive through the park they no longer say, 'There goes Vanderbilt;' they say, 'There goes Maud S.'"

Vanderbilt sold the celebrated mare to Robert S. Bonner because of the annoying offers he received to race her. He got letters from all over the world of this nature.

Vanderbilt sold the celebrated mare to Tom Turnbull, a Wall street broker. The price paid was $[illegible], and it was agreed that Mr. Bonner would not enter the mare in any racing contest.

This was in 1884. Jay Bee See had just loomed up on the racing horizon with a record of 2.10.

Maud S. lowered this record a day after it was made to 2.09¾.

It was on July 28, 1885, on the Cleveland track that the famous mare made her last record, which stood for six years. It was 2.08¾. She was driven by W. W. Bair, who had guided Maud S. since she was three years old.

From 1885 up to the death of Robert Bonner Maud S. lived a life of ease in the millionaire's stable, at Tarrytown.

She was brought down to the sale at Madison Square Garden last month. Then she caught cold and this untimely resulted in her death.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

KILLED HIMSELF ON THE ROAD TO CONEY ISLAND.

With a bullet wound through his head and a 38-caliber revolver in his hand, the body of an elderly man was found lying in the road at Coney Island avenue and Avenue N, Flatbush, Brooklyn, this afternoon.

He was about fifty years old, well dressed, with black hair and gray whiskers. In the man's pockets were found a letter addressed to "Mrs. Henry Gillen, 260 President street, Brooklyn," and signed with the name of "Edwin Thomas." Another letter addressed to Albert Johnson, care of Funch, Edye & Co., Manhattan, was not signed.

PLUNGER RILEY GRANNAN HERE

Riley Grannan, the plunger, was a passenger on the Cunard line steamship Campania, which arrived to-day. With him was his wife. Mr. Grannan went abroad about eight weeks ago. Mr. and Mrs. Grannan went to the Hotel Gerard.

PRINCE OF VERONIA CAPTURES THE DERBY

Prince of Veronia, 5 to 1 and 8 to 5, won the fifth race, the Crescent City Derby. Sidney Lucas, 4 to 5 place, was second, and F. W. Brode third.

YOUNG WOMAN'S SUDDEN DEATH

Annie Darcy, aged twenty-two years, of 512 West Fiftieth street, died suddenly while calling on a friend, at 319 West Forty-seventh street, this afternoon.

POLICEMAN BADLY HURT BY RUNAWAY

Roundsman Adam G. Arneth, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, while trying to stop a runaway team, at One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street and Madison avenue this afternoon, was knocked down and had his skull fractured. He was removed to his home.

SMUGGLING CASE ON THE CAMPANIA

Philip S. Henry, a cabin passenger on the Cunard liner Campania, which arrived here to-day from Liverpool, was arrested on the dock on the charge of having smuggled jewels and laces valued at $15,000 into the country. The prisoner was held in $2,500 bail for examination.

ST JAMES HOTEL IN RECEIVER'S HANDS

The St. James Hotel, Seventh avenue and Forty-eighth street, is in the hands of a receiver, through the appointment of Judge Beekman of Isaac Bell Brennan, of 320 Broadway, to that position.

LONDON CROWDS CHEER THE GREEN.

IRISHMEN GREET KINSMEN HERE.

LONDON, March 17.—The scenes here this evening are such as have never been witnessed before on a St. Patrick's Day. In every music hall and theatre shamrocks are the chief decoration, the orchestras play Irish airs and Irish popular songs are sung.

Audiences everywhere went crazy at the mention of the deeds of the Irish soldiers in South Africa, and the enthusiastic outbursts of the day were as nothing to the frenzied scenes of the night.

Shamrock Day promises to vie with Primrose Day in the hearts of the people, judging from the enthusiasm with which, for the first time in the history of the nation, loyalist all over the United Kingdom celebrated. Everywhere the green was conspicuous.

From Windsor Castle, where the Queen observed the day by wearing a sprig of genuine four-leaved shamrock, to the East End slums of London, where the ragged urchin glories in his morsel of green weed, nearly every one sported something in the shape of a green favor.

A word from Her Majesty has turned the emblem of semi-disloyalty into a badge of honor and has made the shamrock the most-prized of all plants in the British Isles.

The supply of real shamrocks was soon exhausted at Covent Garden. While it lasted sprigs were sold at from 24 to 30 shillings a dozen. During the week twenty tons of the genuine Irish shamrock and sixty tons of clover were sold.

By the Queen's order, the bells in the Curfew Tower of Windsor Castle honored St. Patrick this morning; Irish airs played by the Grenadiers, enlivened the Queen's luncheon, and on London's Mansion House floats a new legal Irish flag, with the Union Jack in the upper corner and a crowned harp in the centre of a green field, as distinguished from the Irish flag, which bears the harp without the union or crown.

The street venders did a [illegible] ing trade with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]