PHOTOGRAPHS SHOWING SCENES AROUND FIRE WRECK

SEARCHERS FOR THE DEAD AT WORK IN THE RUINS.

TOTTERING WALL OF THE TARRANT BUILDING.

12 WOMEN ARE BURIED.

Chief Ahearn Tells of Bodies of Girls in Ruins.

Deputy Chief Ahearn says there were over a dozen women employed at night who were sleeping in Buckley's Hotel when the fire broke out. They were seen climbing out on a rear fire-escape a moment before the explosion came that wrecked the rear of the Buckley building.

Three of the missing—Henrietta Chalk, of Hoboken; William Green, of 236 East Fifth street, and Victor Hugo Mathushek, the piano manufacturer—were found to-day.

Supt. Dooner said to-day:

"I have 1,200 men at work on the ruins. The fire is not yet out, and may smoulder for a day or two. Until the ruins of the buildings cool we cannot search them. The men are working over the debris, which lies from ten to twenty feet in height along Warren and Greenwich streets.

"I fear that few bodies will be recovered until we can get into the buildings. I do not expect to come upon the dead before another day. We are going over this debris, lest some one might have lived through it all. When it is worked over I will provide carts to haul it away. When the buildings are cooled we will go into them.

"More important than finding the dead is the protection of the living. The force of the explosion has impaired many buildings in the vicinity. I cannot think of letting men work in them while there is a possibility that they may come down."

Chief Croker's electric searchlight engine was a picturesque feature of the night search for the dead. It was stationed at Washington and Warren streets, and threw a long pencil of white light on the smouldering ruins and the groups of men digging in the debris. The searchlight was pretty, but not effective. The steam and smoke were too thick to be penetrated, and the workers used calcium lights and high-pressure gasoline burners placed close to the spots where they were working.

Great confusion was caused among the working groups during the night by the introduction of politics into the search for the dead. The first men put to work came from Senator Tim Sullivan's district. A letter from the "King of the Bowery" was sufficient to place them on the Building Department's salary list.

Politics in Tragedy.

Alderman Woods, whose district includes the scene of the disaster, saw the chance for making political capital among his constituents, and secured employment for many of them, but at midnight several fresh squads of Sullivanites arrived on the scene with orders from their chief. Supt. Dooner evidently had more regard for Sullivan's opinion than for Alderman Woods's political aspirations. He discharged the Woods gang to make way for the Bowery men. The discharged crowd made quite a rumpus, and for a time it looked as if there would be a hand-to-hand row at the scene of the disaster. The police took a hand and drove the discharged men outside the fire lines.

After the finding of the handful of woman's hair attached to a piece of masonry in front of the Tarrant Building, the diggers found nothing until 4 o'clock, when a brown cassimere sack coat was found in front of the ruins of the C. L. & M. Dingfelder Commission Company, 273 Washington street. In the pocket was found an application blank for membership in the Union Settlement Athletic Club, 206 East One Hundred and First street. It was made out in the name of Leonard Deeming, twenty-one years old, plumber, 46 East Eighty-eighth street.

At 5 o'clock a waterson and pair of trousers were found near the same spot. Inspector Uhl, of the Building Department, discovered one of the laborers with his hands in the trousers pockets. Nothing was found in the garments, which evidently belonged to a laborer, stiff. By 8 o'clock the laborers had gone over about 1,000 tons of debris in Warren and Greenwich streets.

One supposed find of a woman's body hanging over a beam in the rear of Buckley's Hotel was investigated by Detective Joseph Cody, in charge of hauling away the debris.

He crept out on shaky rafters until he got near enough to see that the thing was only a bed-comforter rolled up and water-soaked until it had assumed somewhat the outlines of a female form.

FIREMEN'S BIG LEAP.

Had to Jump Down a Shaft for Their Lives.

(By Fireman Thomas McArthur, of Engine Company No. 20.)

"I was on desk duty. Call No. 63 sounded at 12:16 P. M. It came from the box at Murray and Greenwich streets.

"We hustled to the fire as quickly as we could, arriving a few minutes after the first alarm had been turned in. As soon as we had a wide fast to the hydrant and the engine was going at full speed we ran our line into the building. We carried the hose up the stairs through the main entrance. The fire was on the third floor and was burning pretty lively when we got there.

"We had absolutely no idea of what was to follow. All we knew was that there was a fire for us to fight, and we went at it as we always do.

"We had just opened operations on the third floor when there was an explosion.

"I shall never forget the sound. It came like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. The shock was severe, but nothing in comparison with the shocks that came afterward.

In a Roaring Furnace.

"The moment the shock had struck us flames surrounded us from all sides. We were in a regular furnace. The flames actually burst down upon us. They seemed to come with the greatest possible force from the floors above.

"Some one shouted 'Back, boys!' I knew I looked for the stairs. They, too, were burning. I started down through flame and smoke—we all did. Then we reached the elevator shaft, and all I know is that we jumped and landed somewhere at the bottom of the shaft.

"We dragged our line of hose with us. This heavy weight no doubt broke our fall and saved us from what looked like certain death.

"But there was no time for reflection. The first explosion had not been strong enough to shake the foundations of the building. But it had attracted a large crowd of scandered men, women and children. We met them as we fought our way to the open street.

Many Earthquakes in One.

"We went at the fire again. We started to raise the line of hose on the outside of the building. We pulled the line around to Greenwich street, directly opposite the bank, and were just attacking the fire from that direction when there followed an explosion, which was succeeded by a second one, which sounded like so many earthquakes put into one. No man could describe that explosion.

"We were all thrown to the street. Some of us were hurled clear across to the east side of Greenwich street, others landed in a heap on the sidewalk.

"Then there followed a crash and a roar and the entire building came down like a thunderbolt. The building not fully collapsed, but it carried with it part of the building west on Warren street.

"The air was thick with flying stones and dust. The roar continued for fully a minute. I shall never forget that awful sound.

Flames Shot Like Rockets.

"From the debris of the fallen buildings arose flames which began to shoot upward like so many rockets. The cries of men and women could be heard amid the roar of the falling walls and the thunder of the explosions.

"There was nothing for us to do but to run for our lives as one we could. Those of us who were stunned but not injured drew some aside for our comrades. Then we rushed to the assistance of others.

"When for first time of smoke had blown away we saw that our engine had been wrecked. The water was pouring from the hydrant. The hose company was in motion, but the engine proper was completely buried beneath the debris.

"Strange to say, there was not one of our crowd who believed that his comrades had escaped with their lives. No wonder we made a mistake to believe that it was possible for other human beings to have escaped from such a terrible calamity.

"Then other alarms were quickly turned in. More engines came hustling along. Then we heard the ambulances dashing to the aid of the poor people who had been injured.

"Doctors came and dressed our wounds. Then carriles came to the nearby stores. Some they took across to the bank, but that institution too was like a mass of ruins. Our brave captain was badly injured. They took him to the hospital. Then I saw them take Merron away, and one more. Who he was I could not tell. I have since learned that it was Buckley.

"Really, we were afraid to ask what had become of our comrades. But I can tell you that the sweetest bit of news I received to-day was the message that all our men had been accounted for—some a little hit the worse for what they had passed through, but still in the land of the living.

"I saw a large number of women run around the streets directly after the second explosion. I don't see how it could be possible for any one to have escaped from that building after the second explosion.

"A few minutes after the explosion Deputy Chief Ahearn arrived. He sent in a third alarm, which he followed a minute later with a second for a fifth alarm.

"Then Chief Ahearn turned in the ambulance call 4-4-4, the hurry call for ambulances, which summons every spare ambulance in this city. There was even an ambulance from the Harlem Hospital on hand.

"The fire alarms brought every engine south of Twenty-third street."

BIG ODDS ON M'KINLEY.

Bets on the "curb" on the result of the coming Presidential election were active yesterday. J. J. Judge placed a bet of $1,250 on McKinley against $500 on Bryan, offered by O. Vail. At Wasserman Brothers, George Dickerman offered $10,000 or any part of that sum at even money that McKinley would carry New York State.

William A. Moore offered $1,000 on Bryan at 1 to 5 and a member of the Stock Exchange offered $500 to $300 on Bryan.

DECEIVED BY MAN SHE MET IN PARK.

Letter Tells Tragedy of Girl Who Sought Death at Grand Union.

After locking her door and turning on all the gas jets, a handsome young woman who had registered as Miss A. Cram, of Greenfield, Mass., attempted to kill herself in room 78, on the fifth floor at the Grand Union Hotel early this morning.

A porter who was passing through the corridor in which Miss Cram's room was heard groans and, stopping to listen, the odor of escaping gas reached him. He knocked on the door and, receiving no response, the groans alarmed him and he tried to open the door.

Failing, he hurried to the office and the night clerk ran to the room with a duplicate key. But the catch lock was fastened on the inside and the door had to be forced open.

The noise aroused many guests, who crowded the hall and then into the room. The young woman was found lying on the bed unconscious. She was partially disrobed.

Room Full of Gas.

The room was full of gas. The windows had been securely fastened and there was every indication that the occupant had deliberately planned to die by asphyxiating herself.

She had even taken the precaution to stop up the key hole with a bit of paper.

The clerk at once summoned the physician of the hotel and he worked over the unconscious woman for half an hour without being able to restore her. She continued unconscious.

Finally an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital was summoned. The surgeon and the hotel doctor were powerless to revive the patient and she was taken to the hospital. There it was said that there was only a slight chance of her recovery.

Miss Cram has dark hair, black eyes and regular features. She weighs about 120 pounds. She is about twenty-five years old. When the woman arrived at the hotel last night she carried only a small hand satchel.

The man in the Case.

Among her effects was a sealed letter addressed to William E. Bennett, at Nassau street.

As that number it was learned that the name Bennett was an assumed one, and that the man's real name is Bonifacio Boniface. He lives with his mother at 141 East Fifty-eighth street.

It was said that Miss Cram knew him by the name of Bennett and had frequently been at the building looking for him. She was there only last Saturday, but did not find him.

William J. Solomon, who has an office in the building, said:

"Boniface has been out of employment for six months. He has done some work at odd times for my father, a lawyer in this building. I don't know much about him.

"J. P. Solomon absolutely refused to give any information about Boniface.

"It is pretty well known about the building that Boniface was acquainted with Miss Cram and that she had searched for him under the name of Bennett.

The Aunt's Story.

Miss Cram lived with her aunt, Mrs. Peter Fuchs, in Greenfield, Mass. A correspondent of The Evening World called upon Mrs. Fuchs at her home in Greenfield to-day.

Mrs. Fuchs said:

"Adelie went to New York about the last of August. While in Central Park she made the acquaintance of a man who gave his name as William E. Bennett. He said he delivered stump speeches in favor of Bryan. She fell in love with him and he with her.

"They were in each others company a great deal from that day to the time he sent her home to propose to get married, two weeks ago. He was to come here last week, Wednesday. Monday of last week she received a letter from him saying that he was obliged to undergo an operation. He had left her address at his boarding place in case he did not survive the operation. She was to be notified.

"On Friday she received a typewritten letter from New York stating that Bennett died from the effects of the operation Thursday, and was to be buried Friday. This letter was signed by J. P. Solomon, corner Nassau and Fulton streets, on paper purporting to be the stationery of the Nassau Citizen. She left immediately for New York to look after the effects of her lover.

"Yesterday I received a letter from Adelie stating that she went to the address in Fifty-eighth street where Bennett claimed to live. She was unable to find his relatives and became disappointed. She was writing from Central Park, on the spot where she met her lover.

"When you receive this," it read, "I shall be dead, as I want to be with him.

"Her aunt is nearly crazed with grief. Adelie is the daughter of a sister of Mrs. Fuchs and has lived with her since she was one year old.

At Boniface's Home.

An Evening World reporter called at the home of Boniface, at 141 East Fifty-eighth street. The young man was not at home, but his mother said she expected him at any moment. He had promised to come shortly after lunch and take her out for a drive. She said she knew nothing of Miss Cram, and was not aware that her son was keeping company with the young lady under an assumed name.

At a late hour in the afternoon Boniface had not returned home.

William J. Solomon is the publisher of the Nassau Citizen, on the letterhead of which the letter to Miss Cram announcing "Bennett's" death was written.

Both William J. Solomon and his father, J. P. Solomon, the lawyer, deny that they wrote the letter.

GIRLS GOT OUT SAFELY

All the Girls Went Down the Fire-Escapes Early.

Miss Johanna Hayden, a forewoman employed at Tarrant's, escaped from the building after the fire was discovered.

With seven other girls she descended the fire-escape from the fifth story.

In her home, 129 Hudson street, today she said:

"I feel sure that all the girls employed in Tarrant's building escaped unhurt. Eight of us were eating our luncheon on the fifth floor of the building when we noticed smoke. We left in a hurry by way of the fire-escapes when we saw that the halls were full of smoke. We did not wait to save any of our things."

SIMON SAM NOT DEAD.

PORT AU PRINCE, Hayti, Oct. 30.—There is no truth in the report which reached New York from Kingston, Jamaica, that President T. Simon Sam, of Hayti, died suddenly recently.

ALVORD IN COURT.

(Continued from First Page.)

me," was Mr. Miller's reply.

"Call the prisoner to the bar," said Magistrate Flammer.

"Where shall I stand?" inquired Alvord, who had been noting the proceedings with little interest.

Only three questions were asked the teller. They were purely formal. He replied in answer to the first that his residence was Mount Vernon; to the second that his name was Cornelius L. Alvord, jr., and to the third that he was fifty-two years old.

After answering these questions in a clear tone, Alvord slipped back and, with one hand in his pocket and the other swinging to and fro his brown derby, waited until the Magistrate announced that he would be remanded until later in the day.

Picture of the Man.

As Alvord stood before the bar the curious onlookers saw a man of ponderous frame and easy bearing. While he gave his age as fifty-two he would pass easily for a man of forty.

He wore to-day an ill-fitting sack suit of gray material. A light overcoat was thrown across his right arm.

In the blue necktie encircling his ample neck was a diamond scarf-pin. His watch chain was a heavy affair of rolled plate.

If the man had studied for effect he could not have contrived it better. He looked to be a tradesman in fairly prosperous circumstances.

There was no outward mark to indicate that he was so recently the possessor of $50,000 in cash.

Alvord had been seized since his arrival last night and looked reasonably cheerful, for a man who is soon to make a flight for liberty.

Still accompanied by his attorney and the three detectives, he walked briskly out of the court-room to the street.

A mob of onlookers outside the door trailed after him, shouting "There he goes!"

Alvord and the detectives walked down Prince street to the Bowery. There they boarded a Second avenue car for the return trip to Headquarters.

On the car was Judge Cowing, of the Supreme Court bench. One of the detectives whispered to him that Alvord was on board.

The Judge looked long at the man who had been so free with others' money, but made no comment.

Crowd at Headquarters.

Not half the people who wanted to see the prisoner had their curiosity gratified. When it was known that Alvord was to be sent from Police Headquarters to the Centre Street Court a large crowd congregated at the Mott street side thinking that he would be sent out that way.

Capt. McClusky employed a ruse to hold them there while he sent the prisoner and detectives out by the Mulberry street entrance.

As the party prepared to leave Headquarters at 10:20 o'clock for the Police Court, Capt. McClusky appeared at the Mott street entrance and beckoned from the inside as though waiting for the party to come out. Instead he was taken out the other way and was aboard a street car before the crowd knew that he had gone.

Meanwhile Cornelius L. Alvord, jr., was taking matters easy in his cell at Police Headquarters. His visit to the Centre Street Court had not in any way ruffled the calmness of his demeanor.

He was the same quiet, self-contained, easy-going man behind the bars, to all outward appearance, as he was when, as note-teller of the bank, he was spending $6,000 a year for food and wine and clothes and personal comforts and stealing at the rate of $200,000 a year.

NOTED PARIS "WHIP" HERE.

Morris Howlett to Compete at the Horse Show.

Morris E. Howlett, the famous Paris whip, arrived in New York on Saturday last on the Campania. He will spend a few weeks' holiday here, and incidentally compete at the Horse Show for the prize of $50 offered by James H. Hyde for four-in-hand driving.

The Versailles coach, Magnet, driven by Howlett, has made many memorable trips throughout France. Mr. Howlett accompanied Messrs. H. C. Bennett, Eugene Higgins, T. Suffern Tailer and W. G. Tiffany in the famous Trouville trip when the record was made. He was also with Mr. Rodman Wanamaker on the trip from Paris to London.

WHITNEY HORSES IN ENGLAND

Keene's Thoroughbreds Also Reach London in Excellent Condition.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The Atlantic Transport liner Minnehaha arrived this morning.

On board were the horses belonging to Messrs. Keene and Whitney, which are to be raced here.

All of the animals arrived in excellent condition.

EMPIRE CITY ENTRIES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

EMPIRE CITY RACE TRACK, YONKERS, Oct. 30.—The entries and weights for to-morrow's races on this track are as follows:

First Race—Selling; for three-year-olds and upward; about six furlongs.

Federalist	107	Dalmai	95
Monmouth Boy	100	Trocha	110
Elda Craig	103	Proteus	109
Flaust	107	Islington	107
His Royal Highness	103	Angle	112
Flake	104		

Second Race—Selling; for three-year-olds; one mile and a sixteenth.

The Chamberlain	108	Asquith	110
Ocean	106	Cayuga	104
Belle of Orleans	105	Magic Light	97

Third Race—For three-year-old fillies that have not won $750; about six furlongs.

Silver Pinas	99	Glenelle	109
Eddie Brown	99	Reno	99
Maria Belton	99	Isabel	109
Hollow Wood	99	Barbara Fritchie	109
Katherine	109	Cheryl	99
Princess Evelyn	109	Orphelia	109
Servilia	109		

Fourth Race—The Yonkers Handicap; for three-year-olds; one mile and a sixteenth.

Janes	119	Dare	114
First Whip	111	King Bramble	112
Withers	109	Carbaneis	107
Water Cure	105	Check Queen	103
Asquith	101		

Fifth Race—Handicap; for two-year-olds; five and one-half furlongs.

McAdds	126	Chuctanunda	125
Templeton	120	Ashma	117
Termlest	114	Sweet Tooth	114
Lady of the Valley	112	Loone	108

Sixth Race—For three-year-olds and upwards which have not won in 1900; one mile and seventy yards.

Decimal	101	Warrenton	112
Dan Cupid	120	St. Finian	101
Lord Ogleby	101	Fatalist	101
Alvarado II	112	Blarneystone	112
McLeod of Dare	112	Tim Gainey	104

A brilliant Souvenir Presidential Supplement will be given with next Sunday's World.

Portraits of Bryan and McKinley in colors, from paintings by famous artists, made especially for reproduction in this supplement.

Order from newsdealers to-day. Edition limited.

WINNERS AT EMPIRE CITY.

The Katonah Stakes Add Novelty to the Routine.

(Special to The Evening World.)

EMPIRE CITY RACE TRACK, YONKERS, Oct. 30.—Racing went on in the same old groove here this afternoon, with the same old crowd of regulars in attendance. The same old horses plodding around the turns and the same old jockeys on their broad backs, and down in the ring the same dear old bookies were relieving the people of their money.

Up in the grand stand the same old band played the same old tunes, and the people softly swore the same old oaths when they heard them. There was the same old starter, the same old judges—in fact, it was the same old thing all around.

The weather, too, was the same old thing—cool and pleasant. The stake feature was the Katonah, for two-year-olds. Here, at least, was something new. It had never been run before. The track was good.

FIRST RACE.

Handicap; for all ages; about six furlongs.

Starters, weights, jocks.	St.	Hf.	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place.
Missie, 116, Odom	4	1½	1¹	10	4
Gold Heels, 106, McCue	6	4	2¹	9-2	8-5
Chactanunda, 108, O'Connor	3	5	3½	4	8-5
Unmasked, 123, Henry	5	6	4½	7-2	8-5
Red Path, 111, Burns	1	2½	5	9-2	8-5
Maribert, 99, Dangman	8	8	6	10	4
Ralston, 97, Walsh	7	7	7	12	5
Gold Lace, 98, J. Slack	2	3½	8	12	5

Start bad. Won ridden out. Time—1:09¾.

Red Path jumped away in front, but he was soon outrun by Missette and Gold Lace, who raced in close order to the stretch, where Unmasked, Gold Heels and Chactanunda closed up. Missette held her own to the end, and won superbly, ridden by Odom, by a neck. Gold Heels was a length in front of Chuctanunda.

SECOND RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; mile and seventy yards.

Starters, wtts., jocks.	St.	Hf.	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place.
Herbert, 106, Henry	3	2½	1¹	9-5	3-5
Comp'nsate, 114, McCue	1	5¹	2¹	4	1
Walt Not, 109, Burns	4	4	3¹	12-5	7-10
Godfrey, 111, Richards	2	1½	4	7-2	1

Start fair. Won easily. Time—1:44 1-2.

Godfrey made the running with Compensation for the first half mile. Then Herbert slipped through on the rail and taking a clear two lengths lead, was never caught, winning easily by two lengths from Compensation, who was a length and a half before Walt Not.

THIRD RACE.

The Katonah Stakes; for two-year-olds; about six furlongs.

Starters, wtts., jocks.	St.	Hf.	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place.
An. Thompson, 102, Walsh	1	2½	1¹	6	2
Cherries, 95, Miles	6	3¹	2½	10	3
All Saints, 105, Henry	5	5	3½	9-5	3-5
Moor, 105, McCue	4	4½	4	7-2	6-5
Souk, 107, Mitchell	2	1½	5	5	8-5
Qu. Carnival, 105, Burns	3	6	6	4	7-5

Start good. Won easily. Time—1:10 1-4.

Snark rushed away in front and made the running, with Annie Thompson close at hand and Cherries a couple of lengths away. They ran this way to the stretch where Annie Thompson went to the front and drew away with ease, winning in a canter by three lengths. The finish for the place was red hot, the tail enders closing on the second division and all sweeping across the line heads apart, with the exception of Queen Carnival, who was back a couple of lengths. Cherries was second by a head, while All Saints beat Moor a head for third.

FOURTH RACE.

Handicap; for all ages; mile and a furlong.

Starters, wtts., jocks.	St.	Hf.	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place.
Decanter, 112, Burns	5	6	1¹	13-5	1
Raffaello, 129, O'Connor	4	5	2¹	16-5	6-5
Intrusive, 123, Henry	1	1½	3¹	4	6-5
Kamara, 109, McCue	2	2½	4	6	8-5
Pink Coat, 113, Odom	6	3½	5	4	8-5
Piederich, 87, G. Timpas	3	4	6	60	20

Start good. Won ridden out. Time—1:53 1-4.

Intrusive jumped away in front and made the running, with Piederich and Kamara close at hand. Piederich quit early and Kamar rced with the leader to the fr turn, where Pink Coat and Decanter joined the leaders. It was a close race to the stretch, where Intrusive was a length in front of Pink Coat. Decanter and Kamara were heads apart. As soon as they straightened out Decanter went to the front and, taking the lead, won cleverly by a length from Raffaello, who came fast at the end and beat Intrusive a head for the place.

FIFTH RACE.

Selling; for two-year-olds; six furlongs.

Starters, wtts., jocks.	St.	Hf.	Fin.	Betting Str.	Place.
Hinsell, 103, Wilms	1	1½	1¹	7-2	1
Talcose, 108, O'Connor	3	2	2¹	12-5	1
The Regent, 105, Miles	7	6	3¹	7	2
Lief Prince, 108, Henry	2	4	4	3	1
Lone Fisherman, 108, Walsh	5	3	5	40	12
Marathon, 106, McCue	4	2¹	6	10	4
Miss Alma, 105, Burns	10	7	7	15	6
Flara, 105, Odom	9	8	8	20	12
March Neil, 108, Rutter	11	13	9	100	40
Keelah, 110, Hoar	11	13	10	100	40
Hipsfell, 108, Mitchell	12	12	11	20	8
Elusate, 105, Brennan	5	11	12	50	20
Pigeon Post, 108, J. Slack	6	9	13	30	12

Start good. Won easily. Time—1:10 1-4.

Hinsell had a world of speed to-day. He rushed away in front and was never caught, winning in an absolute walk by two lengths from Talcose, who beat The Regent a neck for the place. Marathon and Lone Fisherman, who were close up to the head of the stretch, died away at the end.

SIXTH RACE.

Selling; for three-year-olds and up; mile and seventy yards.

Starters, weights, jocks.	Betting. Str.	Place.
The Amazon, 103, Shaw	2	4-5
Belgrade, 106, Miles	4	2-5
Prestidigitator, 105, Burns	6	6-5
Rinaldo, 106, O'Connor	11	3
Tatar, 97, J. Slack	10	4
Trilby, 108, Odom	3	5
Rare Perfume, 106, Walsh	10	6

The Amazon won.
Belgrade was second.
Prestidigitator third.

LAKESIDE RESULTS

RACE TRACK, LAKESIDE, Oct. 30.—The races scheduled to be run here to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Won by C. B. Campbell, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1; Lord Roberts, even for place, was second and Krewer third. Time—1:04 4-5.

Second Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Won by Alpaca, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; Daisy O., 2 to 1 for place, was second and Olekma third. Time—1:04 1-5.

Third Race—One mile.—Won by Azim, 20 to 1 and 5 to 1; Hy Lo, 1 to 2 for place, was second and Hanswurst third. Time—1:43 1-5.

RESULTS AT ST. LOUIS.

RACE TRACK, ST. LOUIS, Oct. 30.—The race scheduled to be ru nhere to-day resulted as follows:

First Race—Five and a half furlongs.—Won by Miss Bramble, 6 to 5 and 1 to 2; Al Lone, 7 to 5 for place, was second; Brignole II. third. Time—1:12 1-2.

Second Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Won by Yarro, 5 to 1 and 8 to 5; Robert, jr., 7 to 5 for place, was second; Harry Pulliam third. Time—1:20 1-2.