WEATHER—FAIR TO-NIGHT; WARMER SUNDAY.

BASEBALL
SPORTING and RACES

The World.
"Circulation Books Open to All."

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NIGHT
EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT.

GIANTS, INVADERS AND SUPERBAS PLAY; RELIANCE SAILS; RACING AT JAMAICA.

5,000 POLICE IN LONG LINE

Picked Men from "The Finest" Parade Up Broadway to Martial Airs and Do Themselves Proud.

CHEERS ALONG THE LINE.

Thousands of Spectators Watch the Blue Host and Shout Their Approval—Medals for the Heroes of the Force.

Did you see the police? Did you see the police?
The showy, white-helmeted bulwarks of peace,
As they pounded the pavement to music of bands,
With a shine on their buttons and gloves on their hands
And a shave on their faces, a crease on their pants,
A pride in their service observed in their glance.

Did you see the police? Did you see the police?
Did you notice their gratification increase?
As the populace cheered them with mighty good will,
In the knowledge that either in fight or in drill,
"The Finest" of Gotham give trumps, spades and cards
To the cops of the world and surpass them by yards.

There were Kelley and Fogarty, Deevy and Schmidt,
Asquith and Kenefick, Swenson and Britt,
Francois D'Marsellas and Peter McGuire,
Ivan Barchoski and Ferdinand Hyer;
Petrosini, Gonfanti, McClusky and Hayes,
Greenberg and Rub..ein, Cohen and Mays,
Johnson and Jones, Perkins and Brown,
Culbertson, Mulligan, Fairfax and Cowen;
All countries and climes were in line on Broadway,
But each man in his heart was as sturdy to-day
In his love for New York and our own U. S. A.
As those old boys in blue of a long gone-by May.

COUPLETS BY A COP.

Promptly at 1 o'clock the signal was given for the start of the police parade, and the great column that had been forming for more than two hours in sections was set in motion. In a few minutes, resplendent in their summer helmets of gray, the white caps of the officers of higher rank than roundsman forming a contrast, the whole a mass of blue set off by buttons of brass that shone like gold, the 5,000 policemen were on parade.

Not in recent years has a parade started under such auspicious circumstances. In the ranks were no men at whom the public desired to sneer. Riding at the head of the regiments, ten in number, were inspectors in whom the public have confidence, and at the head leading, where in the past rode "Big Bill" Devery, was the veteran Inspector Moses Cortright.

The weather for the occasion could not have been finer had it been made to order. There was about it just a suggestion of cold that made marching comfortable, while to those who lined the sidewalks from the Battery to Fortieth street there was sufficient of warmth in the sun to keep off the chills.

Broadway Gay in Colors.

In honor of the occasion the line of march was decorated as it has not been since the police, in the time of Mayor Strong, made their first parade after the scandals of the Lexow investigation. It was a half-holiday in most of the houses along Broadway, and the windows were filled with employees who had remained to view the procession.

From every business house in which there were employees a flag fluttered, while in one or two instances the decorations were more elaborate, and bunting that had done duty on some other occasion had been dragged forth and draped.

Like veterans, looking the picture of health, the men of "the finest" moved up Broadway through the business centre to Twenty-third street; thence up Madison avenue to Fortieth street, to Fifth avenue and down to Twenty-third street past the reviewing stand.

It was remarked by those who saw the parade of to-day and remembered those of the past that the men, even the old-timers who were in line, presented a

(Continued on Second Page.)

When Going West

The Pennsylvania Railroad offers rapid train service via Chicago and St. Louis. Splendid equipment, a matchless roadbed; every comfort and guide. ...

RELIANCE TRIES SAILS.

New Cup Defender Has Her First Spin in New York Waters in Stiff Breeze Off New Rochelle.

STANDS UP TO IT WELL.

Noses Somewhat in Choppy Sea and Whether Her Long Bow Is an Advantage or Hindrance Remains an Open Question.

For the first time in New York waters Reliance, the cup defender, spread her white sails to-day. Putting out from New Rochelle to a chorus of cheers from hundreds gathered in all sorts of craft in the Sound, she sailed from Glen Island almost down to Hell Gate and back with frequent tacks to the Long Island shore.

There was a fresh fifteen-knot easterly breeze blowing up the Sound when C. Oliver Iselin went aboard Reliance from the tender Sunbeam and ordered sails hoisted. The sea was choppy outside, and altogether it was an ideal day for the first real trial of the seaworthiness of the defender.

Mainsail staysail, jib and working topsail were set as the yacht slipped her moorings and put into the waves of the open. She was headed down the Sound against the wind, close hauled, and hundreds of eyes followed her.

Dug Her Nose In.

Despite the stiff breeze she stood up well, scarcely wetting her lee rail, and this condition prevailed even after she was well out where the full force of the wind had free play. But there was a lot of disturbance under her bow when she dug her nose into the choppy waves.

Concerning the long bow of the yacht there is a great deal of discussion among yachtsmen and the troubled condition of the water to-day appeared to have been specially designed to show whether or not her forward formation will prove a help or a hindrance.

In three long legs the Reliance worked out to the eastward like a big white ghost, and in forty-five minutes of windward work had beaten about nine miles down the Sound. The wind was freshening all the time and the Sound was flecked with white caps when at 11.20, when well over toward the Long Island shore, the Reliance kept off before the wind and set her spinnakers for a run up to Glen Cove along the Long Island side of the Sound.

With the wind on her quarter she made the run of seven miles to Glen Cove in half an hour. Putting her spinnaker on a few minutes before she reached the anchorage, she got the wind fairly abeam and lay well over, but slipped through it speedily. At 11.52 she came to anchor near the Constitution at Glen Cove.

The old boat is in shape for racing, and Mr. Iselin hoped that there might be a trial spin during the afternoon, but nothing definite had been decided upon when Reliance left New Rochelle. During the coming week Reliance will have trials of speed with both Constitution and Columbia.

No Sunday Trial.

The report that Reliance would put out to-morrow for a long spin is denied by Mr. Iselin. He does not believe in trying out cup defenders on Sunday. The defender will lie in Echo Bay, off New Rochelle, all day to-morrow, but will be out bright and early Monday for the tuning up.

"We have arranged no special programme for next week," said Mr. Iselin before going aboard Reliance. "Wind and weather will have much to do with controlling the movements of the boat from day to day."

About three out of five of the persons swarming about the defender in small boats to-day were camera fiends, and every man or woman with a camera wanted to go aboard and take photographs. Mr. Iselin would not allow any photographs to be taken on board, and members of the crew were kept busy forcing back venturesome owners of cameras who tried to clamber over the side.

RELIANCE'S SAILS ARE NOT ENGLISH.

LONDON, May 2.—Sailmaker Ratsey, in an interview with The World correspondent yesterday, refused to accept seriously the controversy that has arisen over the report that his firm had made or is making a suit of sails for the Herreshoff yacht Reliance. Incidentally, he took occasion to deny that the English concern is making the sails.

"I know absolutely nothing whatever about an order for sails for the Reliance," said Mr. Ratsey. "We are not making them. It is ridiculous, however, to suggest that there is anything unpatriotic in our American branch accepting such an order, as it is strictly an American plant, employing American labor.

"If our English branch were approached with an order to make the sails of a defender of the America's Cup, nothing could induce us to undertake the contract. But the two houses are entirely distinct. I have no knowledge or share in an American contract for the purpose named."

MUSKETEER WINS STAKE.

Frank Farrell's Colt Takes the Kings County Handicap from Yellow Tail—Bill Daly's Himself Third

INJUNCTION A WINNER.

Right and True, at 10 to 1, Lands the First Race in Hard Drive from Another Long Shot, with Favorite Seventh.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE, 6 furlongs—Right and True (10 to 1), 1; Orloff (12 to 1), 2; Pageant, 3. Time, 1.13 2-5.

SECOND RACE, 1 mile and 70 yards—Inunction (3 to 1), 1; Andy Williams (2 to 5), 2; Locket, 3. Time, 1.46.

THIRD RACE—The Suffolk; four and a half furlongs.—Ninepin (9 to 5) 1, Race King (3 to 1) 2, Fickle 3. Time—0.55.

FOURTH RACE—The Musketeer (8 to 5), 1; Yellow Tail (2 to 1), ; Himself, 3. Time, 1.13 3-5.

FIFTH RACE, 4 1-2 furlongs—Masodo (8 to 5), 1; Careless (5 to 1), 2; Tim Payne, 3. Time, 0.54 1-5.

(Special to The Evening World.)

JAMAICA RACE TRACK, N. Y., May 2.—Breezes that had something of the chill of winter in them made the crowd in the grandstand shiver this afternoon. The breezes came from the east and were fresh with ocean coolness. The attendance was the largest of the meeting. It was the first Saturday, and this is always the biggest day of the week. The blinding clouds of dust were absent, because the management had a hose at work sprinkling the lawns. It was a most needed and welcome improvement.

The programme to-day had two stake events, one being the Suffolk at four and half furlongs for two-year-olds, and the other the Kings County Handicap at six furlongs. In the Suffolk August Belmont's Ninepin, Mr. Keene's Wizard and other good youngsters were carded to go.

The Kings County Handicap looked an easy thing for A. L. Aste's Plater, notwithstanding that Yellow Tail and other fast sprinters were named to go. The rest of the card was first class and furnished excellent sport. The bookmakers had another drawing to-day, and there were none absent. The track was very fast.

FIRST RACE.

Selling; three-year-olds; six furlongs.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
Right & True, 96, Mc'erty	1	1¹	1¹	10		4
Orloff, 107, Burns	3	3¹	2²	12		5
Pageant, 107, Hicks	9	8	3³	12		4
Petit Bleu, 91, E. Walsh	4	6¹	4⁴½	30		10
Explorer, 96, Connell	8	4⁴½	5⁵	12		5
Pittacus, 106, Shaw	2	2⁵½	6⁶	8		3
Wax Candle, 101, J. Martin	7	7	7⁷	9-5		4-5
Alan, 97, Haack	6	9	8⁸	11-5		4-5
Scoffer, 101, H. Michaels	5	5⁸	9	50		20

Start fair. Won driving. Time—1.13 2-5.

Right and True, fortunate to get away well, raced along in front like a frightened deer and stayed there long enough to win by a head from Orloff, who was second all the way. Pageant was third, three lengths back. Wax Candle, the favorite, had no speed and was never prominent.

SECOND RACE.

Handicap; one mile and seventy yards.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
Injunction, 116, Garrison	4	4½	1¹½	3		3-5
*Andy Williams, 114, Odom	5	3¹½	2²½	3-5		—
Locket, 98, O'Brien	3	1⁵	3³	13		4
*Hunter Raine, 111, J. Daly	2	5⁴½	4⁴	2-5		—
Bar Le Duc, 99, Wilkerson	1	2²	5⁵½	20		4
Bela, 107, J. Martin	6	6	6	60		15

Start poor. Won cleverly. Time—1.46.
*Coupled.

Locket raced away in front and set a red-hot pace, opening up a gap of six lengths in the first quarter. He gradually came back to his field, however, and on the turn Andy Williams caught him and they raced into the stretch head and head. Then Injunction closed, and in a red-hot drive Injunction won by three-quarters of a length from Andy Williams, who beat Locket three lengths.

THIRD RACE

The Suffolk. Selling; four and a half furlongs.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
Nine Pin, 103, Bullman	3	2¹	1¹	9-5		7-10
Race King, 103, Burns	4	1-½²	2½	3		1
Fickle, 99, J. Martin	1	3¹½³	3³	5		2
Cheekayotte, 94, H. Callahan	2	4⁴	4⁴	15		6
Woodshate, 95, Haack	5	5⁵	5⁵	4		6-5
Bronx, 112, Odom	7	7	6⁶	12		3
Fair Order, 102, P. Hilk	6	6⁶	7	20		7

Start fair. Won driving. Time—0.55.

Race King jumped away in front, followed by Ninepin, Fickle and the others well bunched. There was no change in the run to the stretch, except that Ninepin closed up some ground and was within a length of Race King when they straightened out. Then Bullman set to work and gradually wearing Race King down, got up in time to win

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

INVADERS 3, SENATORS 4

WASHINGTON	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	—4
NEW YORK	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	—3

At Boston—Philadelphia, 3; Boston, 0.
At Chicago—End of fourth: Cleveland, 0; Chicago, 14.
At St. Louis—End of fifth: Detroit, 1; St. Louis, 0.
At Ithaca—Cornell, 10; Princeton, 3.
At Philadelphia—Yale, 5; Pennsylvania, 2.
At Cambridge—Harvard, 8; Williams, 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

GIANTS 2, BOSTON 5

NEW YORK	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	—2
BOSTON	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	2		—5

BROOKLYN AT PHILADELPHIA.

BROOKLYN	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
PHILADELPHIA	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3		—4

At Pittsburg—Chicago, 10; Pittsburg, 5.
At Cincinnati—End of fourth: St. Louis, 1; Cincinnati, 8.

LATE RESULTS AT JAMAICA.
Sixth Race—Past 1, Rosanco 2, McWilliams 3.

AT NASHVILLE.

Third Race—Little Duchess II. 1, Lady of the West 2, Invictus
Fourth Race—Brulare 1, Reservation 2, Charley Thompson.

AT WORTH.
Third Race—Huzzah 1, Thane 2, Flying Torpedo 3.
Fourth Race—Scornio 1, Burnie Bunton 2, Beau Ormonde 3.

JUDGE HIMES WINS KENTUCKY DERBY.
Third Race—Poor Boy 1, Banana Cream 2, Senor 3.
Fourth Race (Kentucky Derby)—Judge Himes 1, Early 2, Bourbon 3.

QUAKERS' SHELL SINKS AND CADETS WIN RACE.
ANNAPOLIS, May 2.—The Naval Cadets won the race here to-day from the University of Pennsylvania. The Quakers' shell sank half a mile from the finish line.

EXPLOSION KILLS FACTORY HANDS.

At Least a Dozen Dead in Ruins of Torpedo Works in Cleveland and Many Rescued Badly Injured.

CLEVELAND, May 2.—Several persons are reported dead in the ruins of the Kohl Torpedo factory, at Case avenue and Orange street, here. There was an explosion in the place to-day and the building was completely wrecked.

A large number of the employees were rescued badly injured. Several others who had not been accounted for late to-day are supposed to have been killed.

A big force of men is at work searching for victims in the debris, but the wreck is so complete that their work is much retarded.

The scores of workers employed in the place were all busy at the time of the crash, and the cries of the injured walls immediately falling in. Several near-by buildings were also destroyed, and windows were broken throughout the entire neighborhood.

Fire broke out in the debris immediately after the explosion and a general alarm was turned in. The flames were soon brought under control, however, and the firemen turned their attention to the rescue of victims.

Reports late to-day state that at least a dozen persons were killed and from fifty to seventy-five injured. W. G. Kohl, son of Silas Kohl, the owner of the factory, was at work in the office when the explosion occurred. He was blown into the street but not killed.

A family of three persons residing in a house adjoining and directly north of the factory which was blown to atoms are missing.

Briar Sweet Foals Colt.

Briar Sweet, the good daughter of Imp. Modred, has foaled a chestnut colt by Kinney Maxx at J. B. Haggin's Elmendorf stud. The dam is a full sister to that good winner, Dr. Hasbrouck.

RACED IN TUG TO BOARD STEAMER

Wife of Comedian Robert Graham Reached the Pier Just as the Minnetonka Headed Toward the Bay.

Mrs. Robert Graham, wife of a comedian in the "Florodora" company, had an exciting few minutes on the pier of the Atlantic Transport line to-day. Through the assistance of officials of the line she managed to catch the fast departing Minnetonka off Liberty Island.

Mrs. Graham had booked her passage on the Minnetonka. Her trunks, containing all her wardrobe, were on board. The Minnetonka's time for sailing arrived and the gangplanks were lowered. She commenced to glide out of the dock when two cabs drove on the pier. In the first were Mrs. Graham and her husband and in the second were friends to bid her bon voyage. When Mrs. Graham hurriedly alighted she saw the Minnetonka gliding along the end of the pier.

Mrs. Graham became hysterical. Manager Franklin, of the line, happened to be on the pier. Seizing Mrs. Graham by the arm he led her to the end of the pier, where the tug Kuper was stationed.

Mrs. Graham, Mr. Graham, the friends of Mrs. Graham, Manager Franklin and Capt. Jones jumped on board, and orders were given to hurry after the Minnetonka. The Minnetonka by this time was heading for the Bay. The Kuper caught up just as the Minnetonka reached Liberty Island. Orders were shouted by Manager Franklin to the captain of the Minnetonka, and a swing was lowered. While both boats were moving at a rapid rate Mrs. Graham was lifted into the swing, fastened on and hoisted up over the side of the boat. The friends on the tug and the passengers on the steamer cheered at the success of the undertaking.

The Occasional Traveller

finds an hour to admire the Conservatorio dumbled as the second itinerant. It appeals to the fastidious. ...

GIANTS GET BAD START.

Beaneaters Score Three Times in the Opening Inning, and Bresnahan is Put Out of the Game.

CRONIN DOES PITCHING.

New Yorks Set to Work with a Will to Overcome Lead Secured by Bostons at the Beginning of the Game.

BATTING ORDER.

New York.	Boston.
Browne, rf.	Dexter, cf.
Bresnahan, cf.	Tenney, 1b.
McGann, 1b.	Abbatichio, ss.
Mertes, lf.	Cooley, lf.
Dunn, ss.	Carney, rf.
Lauder, 3b.	Bonner, 2b.
Gilbert, 2b.	Greminger, 3b.
Bowerman, c.	Moran, c.
Cronin, p.	Pittinger, p.

BOSTON, May 2.—Hungry for another victory the boys in gray from Tammany town sallied out to-day through a maze of sheckles, baked beans signs and educated trolley cars to gobble up the Boston Leaguers. The hard-shelled, ruddy-faced New Englanders did not seem to mind the nipping air. They went to the game with coats thrown open and breathing deep like a Chesapeake oyster thrown back into water from dry land.

McGraw's boys were nearly frozen, what with the cold pupils in the grandstand and the semi-arctic thermometer that told a 30-degree drop. Mertes was so chilled that he rolled himself in a bath robe before getting in the bus.

Quite a crowd gathered at the Quincy House to see the team away, but great care was observed not to show any enthusiasm. One of the boys who escaped the Boston massacre, now an old man wearing red ties and horsehide cuffs, called for three cheers, but they led him back to the cafe, a martyr to ill-suppressed jubilance.

"I will observe, however," remarked a Harvard professor, who sneaked away from his recitals with the object of seeing the game, "that these McGraw mammoths, I believe you term them, appear to be transcendant examples of the genus homo. I call attention, esteemed confreres, to the human there with the pretensile inferior maxillary, McGraw. I opine he is named.

"From perusing the newspapers at sundry times I learn that his locomotion now seems to be impaired hardly a scintilla, though but recently his knee-cap—to be more precise, his patella—was nearly rendered inutile. His towering proportions well fit him for the position of primary duties on the bases.

A Bostonese Opinion of Lauder.

"This swarthy person," he continued, working his eyeglasses upon Billy Lauder, "is just as eminently fitted for activity in that calorific region known vulgarly as third base. He bears out the Darwinian theory."

"Say, whatever is the old guy mumbling about?" chimed in Bresnahan. "He's been lookin' me over for thirty minutes like 'Pa' Bill Daly sizin' up a cheap selling-plater. Maybe he wants to bet on the game."

At this all the team sung out to Secretary Fred Knowles, instructing him to take any Beaneater's money who wanted an even bet. Not a man responded. President Brush then offered to put up a little at odds, but the Bostons were not eager.

In fact, the Giants' winning streak and their continued enthusiasm have scared away gamblers both in Philadelphia and Boston. A record of five victories out of six games and their position at the head of the column have given the New York Nationals an enviable reputation.

Even rival players concede that, handicapped as they are with cripples these young men have a team that will be very hard to beat.

"You're playing magnificent ball," said Capt. Cross, of the Boston Americans, to-day when Acting Captain Gann tucked in the last player and the coach started for the grounds. "If you keep it up there's no team that can touch you."

The Boston boys gave it to be understood that, although holding fourth place just now, they would go up a peg on to-day's results, and the Giants

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday for New York City and vicinity—Fair and slightly warmer to-night; Sunday, fair and warmer; light to fresh east to south winds.

INVADERS IN CLOSE GAME

Griffith's Team Makes the First Run, but the Senators Even Matters Up on Them in Third Inning.

WOLF IN PITCHER'S BOX.

Fans Brave Cold Winds and Clouds of Dust and Fill Unfinished Stands to See Washingtons Downed

THE BATTING ORDER.

New York.	Washington.
Davis, lf.	Robinson, ss.
Keeler, rf.	Selbach, rf.
McFarland, cf.	Delehanty, lf.
Williams, 2b.	Ryan, cf.
Ganzel, 1b.	Carey, 1b.
Conroy, 3b.	Coughlin, 3b.
Courtney, ss.	Demont, 2b.
O'Connor, c.	Drill, c.
Wolf, p.	Wilson, p.

Umpires—Connelly and Carruthers.

AMERICAN LEAGUE BALL PARK, May 2.—This afternoon was far from being a perfect one for baseball, but nevertheless a big crowd of the faithful filed into the unfinished grand stand out here some time before the hour set for the start of the game.

The winds, which made it cool for the fans, also made it doubly uncomfortable by swinging great clouds of dust back and forth through the open stand and bleachers, and watching the game was not exactly the enjoyable sport that it will be when the grounds are entirely finished.

The crowds on the dead-head bluff were larger than usual and they had all the best of the people in the Park. The dust did not get to them and they were able to watch the game in a comfortable manager.

Wolf in the Box.

Ban Johnson's adherents were anxious to get a sight of Wolf, the man that Griffith says is going to make all the pitchers in the league took to their laurels this year. He was carded to go into the box, and when he warmed up before the game looked to be all that the captain-manager had predicted.

President Gordon had promised the hooters three straight from the Senators and the fans were ready to help the team out in any way possible. A win or two for New York and a loss in St. Louis for Detroit means first place for the Invaders, and that is what Griffith is after.

"Once we land there," said he, "that will be all there is to it. I don't think there is a team in the business able to rout us out of the top position after we hit it once; but I won't brag. Just wait and see if what I say does not come true."

The Washingtons were determined to knock the spots out of the Invaders' winning streak, and decided among themselves that Mr. Wiltse would be the proper man to land on for a few long-istance hits. Wilson was sent in to hol dthe New York sluggers down, and Drill occupied the station behind the bat.

O'Connor, who has been working overtime, was sent to the receiving position for the Invaders again.

Substitutes Ready to Play.

However, their substitutes have been showing out a hard oil finish that has been duly appreciated. More than that it has shown little old New York that Clark Griffith has made select choices in the way of both outfield and infield substitutes.

First Inning.

Shorty Robinson started for the visitors by lining a scorcher to centre field, making the first station. Selbach also got a grip on his stick, lining one out to left that advanced Robinson to third. Delehanty smashed one out to Conroy that nobbler hit up with Selbach on an assist. Williams, Wolf drove an inshoot into Ryan's ribs on which he romped to first. Carey lifted up a cloud of dust on the first base line and went out, unassisted to Big John Ganzel. Ne[illegible] began by trying to turn [illegible] the Hudson, lining two [illegible] He finally lost his [illegible] Wilson's drops, [illegible] to Coughlin, [illegible] the sec[illegible] field [illegible] sion, however, by [illegible] for two bases. McFar[illegible] the first score for the Invaders [illegible] driving out a pretty placed hit between short and second on which Keeler ran home. Williams' turf-scooper to second allowed DeMont to make a very pretty double, closing out McFarland. One run.

Second Inning.

Coughlin could only find one of Mr. Wolf's benders for a little fly to Conroy. De Mont made a beautiful effort, but his lightning flick landed in Ganzel's glove, who put him out unassisted. Drill, the Senatorial backstop, could only send out a gentle roller to Conroy, who rapidly put him out to Big John at first. No runs.

Ganzel made a sharp sprint but failed to beat out his scorcher to Robinson. Conroy stepped up, and after sizing up Wilson's curves, made a clean hit over third base. Courtney lifted a towering

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

CAB SUICIDE SAYS A GIRL WAS SLAIN.

Identification of the Man Who Shot Himself in a Hansom as Ernest A. Patzauer Brings to Light a New Mystery, Involving Alleged Murder of Sweetheart, Clara Jenze.

REPORTED HER DEATH TO MR. JEROME'S ASSISTANT.

He Declared that the Body of the Woman Would Be Found in a Few Days, and Then Ended a Drive in a Cab by Shooting Himself, After Writing a Letter to Miss Clara Gillespie.

The man who committed suicide in a hansom cab at the Liberty street ferry by blowing out his brains last night was identified to-day as Ernest A. Patzauer, with desk room at No. 135 Liberty street, and physical instructor in the St. George Hotel in Brooklyn. He lived at No. 50 Garden place, Brooklyn. Patzauer died in Hudson Street Hospital to-day.

The identification of the suicide revealed a story that he told yesterday in the District-Attorney's office. He said that his fiance was murdered, that her body would be found within the next few days; that he was anxious to see the murderer punished, and finally that W. Hooper Young, grandson of Brigham Young, was innocent of the murder of Mrs. Anna Pulitzer, for which crime he is now serving a life sentence.

Although Patzauer said the girl who had been slain was Clara Jenze, he wrote a letetr to Miss Clara Gillespie before he committed suicide. She was seen to-day and expressed surprise at his suicide.

When he went to the District-Attorney's office Patzaur appeared to be nervous. Mr. Jerome was out of town and the man was referred to Assistant District-Attorney Pechner. As he closed the door of Mr. Pechner's office he said:

Feared Some One Would Hear.

"Mr. Pechner, I am here on very important business. Please close the transom and also the windows because while I was sitting in the corridor I heard you talking to a woman. I don't want any other ears but ours to hear the story of a tragedy that I am about to tell you."

The transom was closed and Patzaur told his story.

"In the first place," he said, "I am a physical instructor and the son of a baron. I receive regular remittances from abroad, so that I am independent.

"I am a companion of Mac Levy, the physical instructor in Brooklyn, who identined W. Hooper Young at Derby, Conn., last September as the murderer of Mrs. Anna Pulitzer. I came here to tell you that Young is innocent. He never committed the crime for which he is serving a life sentence. I will get you undeniable proof of his innocence.

"In the mean time I want to tell you of another tragedy. I was engaged to marry a very beautiful young woman. Her name was Clara Jenze and she has been murdered. Her body will be found within the next few days.

"I came to see Mr. Jerome, because when this tragedy becomes known I will be implicated in the murder and I am anxious to place the guilt where it belongs. When you find the body the whole story will come out.

"I have desk room," the visitor continued, "with F. C. Knowles, a mining engineer, at No. 135 Liberty street. Send for me the moment my fiancee's body is found and the whole mystery will be solved in a jiffy and the guilty one brought to justice."

Patzauer then went on to accuse Mac Levy of having treated him unfairly in a money transaction involving $5,500. He left the District-Attorney's office saying that he would return to-day.

Investigation disclosed the fact that he went to his Liberty street office. Mr. Knowles said that he knew little of his tenant. Patzauer came there a month ago and engaged desk room. He talked little about himself or his affairs.

Assistant District-Attorney Pechner's impression of Patzauer was that he was insane on the Young murder.

His Talk About Marriage.

Up to Wednesday last Patzauer lived at No. 50 Garden place, Brooklyn. He complained at the house that a New York corporation was trying to make him marry a young woman in its employ, but that he had decided not to marry her, although he had been in love with her. He appeared to worry a great deal about some letters written by him in the possession of the young woman.

Patzauer did not sleep Wednesday night. On Thursday morning he tore the letters and photographs in his room into bits, scattered them about the floor, put on his hat and disappeared.

William C. Links, of No. 71 Broadway, said this afternoon that he had known Patzauer for some time. The man was of a good Hungarian family. He came from Budapest about three years ago.

Mr. Links said he met Patzauer a few days before he killed himself for the first time in a year and a half. He seemed to be in excellent spirits. Mr. Patzauer asked him to dinner, but Patzauer declined, saying that he had an engagement with his fiancee.

Police of Patzauer received letters from him yesterday in which the writer gave information that a certain corporation in this city was making a practice of luring girls from their homes and throwing them into the rivers.

Alexander Guttman, assistant cashier of Sullivan & Meyer, bankers, Ex-

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