THE WEATHER—Fair to-night and Sunday.

BASEBALL
SPORTING AND RACES

The World.

EVENING EDITION

"Circulation Books Open to All."

THE WEATHER—Fair to-night and Sunday.

NIGHT EDITION

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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT.

'TWAS A BIG DAY IN RACING, BASEBALL AND YACHTING.

GAMBLER CANFIELD ON PAROLE.

He Returns To-Day on the Campania, Goes Directly Before Judge McMahon, Is Released Until Monday and Goes to Providence, Thus Defeating Any Plan to Hold Him.

DISTRICT-ATTORNEY ABSENT.

Mr. Jerome Left Town as Canfield Came in, Showing a Remarkable Change of Front, and No One Could Say Officially Whether an Indictment Had Been Found.

By a clever move to-day Richard A. Canfield foiled any scheme which District-Attorney Jerome may have had to hold him in custody over Sunday.

He returned to New York on the Campania, but instead of dodging Mr. Jerome he went directly to the Criminal Courts Building after breakfasting with his lawyer. He wanted to find out if there was an indictment against him and inquire why Mr. Jerome had called him a "fugitive from justice," a "yellow dog who yelped and ran at the first lash of the whip."

But he didn't see Mr. Jerome. The District-Attorney left town as Mr. Canfield came in. If it had been the purpose of Mr. Jerome or any of his assistants to hold Canfield in custody over Sunday the plan failed, for when the alleged gambler presented himself before Judge McMahon he was paroled in the custody of his lawyer until Monday. Then he took a train for Providence.

Mr. Jerome's Former Boast.

Mr. Jerome had boasted that Canfield would never return to this country while he was in office. To-day he said he didn't care whether Canfield came back or not. He had been notified of his home coming through Canfield's attorney, John Delahunty, but he took an early train for Lakeville, Conn.

Canfield was the second man down the gangplank at the Cunard pier. He had a dapper air in his tight-fitting suit of Irish tweed. His skin was bronzed and his step alert. He looked about and spied his negro valet, shook hands with him and then greeted Mr. Delahunty, who had arranged to have the valet look after Mr. Canfield's baggage, and who led Mr. Canfield to a waiting cab to hurry him away from the newspaper men.

"Am I a Criminal?" He Asks.

"Am I going to give myself up?" echoed Canfield in affected surprise when hailed. "What for? Am I a criminal? I don't know anything about my being indicted. I really have nothing to say except that I enjoyed my stay abroad and am going to my home in Providence to-day. I would like to furnish you gentlemen with a good story. Maybe I will later."

With a polite bow, Canfield jumped into a cab and was driven to the offices of Mr. Delahunty, in the Mutual Life Building. A congestion of traffic made them alight at Liberty street and make for the side entrance of the building. A photographer tried to snapshot Canfield and was warned off. He persisted, and Canfield, borrowing an ebony stick from Mr. Delahunty, chased the persistent photographer across the street and threatened to break his head.

After a short conference with his client Mr. Delahunty came out and announced that he and Mr. Canfield would call on the District-Attorney.

"We are expected there," he said, "and we shall find out all about these things Mr. Jerome has been saying about Mr. Canfield through the newspapers."

Asked if bail was ready in case there was an indictment, Mr. Delahunty said: "Nothing has been left unattended to."

Jerome Is Not Pleased.

District-Attorney Jerome was not so happy over Canfield's return as he appeared to be over his departure last December. When told early to-day that Canfield was returning on the Campania he said he was not at all interested and would not have a reception committee of county detectives at the dock to meet him. He said he didn't believe Canfield was coming back, and if he was it would be an easy matter to get him when he was wanted.

"We've stopped gambling in this city, and that's the main thing," he said.

"Is it a fact, Mr. Jerome, that Canfield is under indictment?" he was asked.

"If I told you I would be laying myself open to arrest."

"Are you going to do anything if Canfield is at his office?"

"I am going to get out of New York as quickly as I can."

"How do you reconcile your present [illegible]

(Continued on Second Page.)

GIRL PINNED IN A SWAMP UNDER HORSE

Miss Behr's Mount Runs Away with Her Along the Old Culver Route to Coney Island, and, Dodging a Trestle, Ends with a Wild Plunge Into the Sticky Mud.

FIREMEN TO HER RESCUE.

Ropes Were Made Fast to the Fallen Animal and with Other Horses It Was Dragged Off the Young Woman, Who, Thanks to the Soft Mud, Was Unhurt.

Although a confirmed advocate of outdoor sport, it is safe to say that Miss Ermer Behr, of No. 838 Carroll street, Brooklyn, one of the prettiest and wealthiest society girls of that borough, does not care to repeat the thrilling ride she took on the Coney Island meadows this afternoon. On the back of her thoroughbred Firefly she raced a motor train for nearly a mile.

Miss Behr, who is a daughter of Robert Behr, a manufacturer, at No. 45 Tiffany place, is a member of the Riding and Driving Club and a daring equestrienne. She rode down the Boulevard this afternoon, and at Eighty-sixth street crossed over in the direction of Gravesend avenue.

One of the heavy motor express trains to Coney Island came along the old Culver tracks. Firefly bolted and Miss Behr lost control of him. The horse started down the track alongside the train, which was running at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

The roadway alongside the track was smooth and the horse kept even with the train until approaching the bridge over Coney Island Creek. Miss Behr felt her heart sink. So long as she was on the ground she felt little fear, but she knew that her life would not be worth much if her horse attempted to cross on the trestle work alongside the railroad tracks.

When near Coney Island Creek the horse stumbled, fell, and with its rider rolled into the swamp alongside the tracks. The horse fell in such a manner that the young girl was pinned down in the mire with only her head above the surface, and it took two fire horses and the members of Engine Company No. 154 to drag the horse off her body.

As the horse rolled down the bank at the roadside Miss Behr released her foot from the stirrup and jumped slipping into a pool of ooze. The horse came tumbling down after and sank deep into the mud hopelessly entangling its rider with its head harness and almost crushing the young girl out of sight.

Passengers Thought It Funny.

Miss Behr was only slightly bruised by the weight of the horse, and with her mud-stained face showing above the swamp made a strange spectacle to those on the passing trolley cars. In fact as she shouted out to the passengers to come and rescue her they only laughed in return and not a motorman would so much as slow up his car.

Finally the members of Engine Company No. 154 were attracted by the cries of the horse and rider and came to their assistance. First they tried to drag the young woman out from under the horse, but gave this up when they found their efforts might result in serious injury to her.

Pulled Out by Horses.

Then they got a rope and, attaching it to the saddle of the horse, endeavored to pull it up out of the mire. The full strength of eight men could not do this and two of the fire horses were sent for. The horses were hitched to one end of the rope and began to pull with all their strength, finally dragging the mare to her feet.

Miss Behr was so deeply imbedded in the mud that it was all three men could do to free her. She was black with mud from her feet to her head, but otherwise she was not injured.

CHILD KILLED ON CENTRAL PARK DRIVE.

Boy of Five Years Run Down and Crushed to Death, and Driver Is Arrested.

Nathan Sanken, five years old, of No. 211 East Ninety-ninth street, was run over and killed this afternoon by a carriage on the East Drive in Central Park, near Ninety-seventh street.

Andrew Hughes, the driver of the carriage, of No. 805 Sixth avenue, was arrested and locked up in the Arsenal on a charge of careless driving.

Two New Limiteds to the West.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will establish two new fast limited trains between New York and the West, beginning May 24. Consult ticket agents. *o*

BELMONT'S BIG STAKE.

Battle of Millionaires for National Stallion Race Results in Magistrate Winning, Keene's Palmbearer Second, and Whitney's Leonidas Third.

PLOHN FIRST AT 10 TO 1.

Clark's Clever Jumper Takes the Grand National Steeplechase at Long Odds—Thirty Thousand Spectators at Morris Park Race-Track.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Ella Snyder (13 to 10) 1, Tioga (16 to 5) 2, Damon 3. Time—1.28.

SECOND RACE—Mimon (7 to 10) 1, Any Day (7 to 1) 2, Florizel 3. Time—0.53.

THIRD RACE—Magistrate (15 to 1) 1, Palm Bearer (7 to 1) 2, Leonidas 3. Time—0.58.

FOURTH RACE—Plohn (10 to 1) 1, Land of Clover (15 to 1) 2, Lavator 3. Time—4.28 1-2.

FIFTH RACE—Girdle (6 to 5) 1, Stolen Moments (11 to 10) 2, Gravina 3. Time—1.42 1-4.

(Special to the Evening World.)

MORRIS PARK RACE TRACK, May 23.—The National Stallion Stakes, run here this afternoon was a battle of millionaires with beautiful equine machines as weapons.

As the horses gambolled about the starting point 30,000 pairs of eyes were concentrated on the flag and 30,000 pairs of lips uttered speculations.

William C. Whitney, August Belmont and the Keenes were the owners of the horses regarded by the multitude as contenders, and to the three Whitney entries the great mass of public bettors had pinned their faith.

Ahead of the blur of dust marking the start could be distinguished a red speck—the Belmont colors. Behind this speck was a moving mass of color, in which little could be distinguished until the horses were well down toward the stand. Then a speck of white shot out from the mass and a roar of applause greeted Palmbearer.

Down they came to the judges' stand, Magistrate well in the lead, Palmbearer and Leonidas fighting it out for the place. The Belmont horse won by a length and a half, but Mr. Foxhall Keene's Palmbearer had to struggle royally to take the place from Mr. Whitney's Leonidas.

Away back in the ruck were Stalwart and Mimosa, who had been depended on to carry off the prize for Mr. Whitney.

The victory is a notable one for Mr. Belmont, for not only does he own the winner, but he bred him from horses owned by himself—Hastings and Lady Margaret.

The weather was superb, being cooler than on any previous day of the week. The track was very fast.

An uncommon fact was noted before the races began. Not a withdrawal was posted on the board. Usually the board bristles with scratches.

FIRST RACE.

Seven furlongs.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
Ella Snyder, 99, Fuller	1	1½	1¹	13-10	1	2
Tioga, 96, Haack	2	4¹	2²	16-5	1	
Damon, 105, O'Neil	4	3¹	3²	4	8	5
Sparks Esher, 94, Shaw	3	6²	4¼	8	3	
Burning Glass, 100, Martin	6	2¹	45⁶	60	20	
Petit Bleu, 93, E. Walsh	5	6²	6²	12	4	
All Souls, 103	7	7	7	30	10	

Start good. Won easily. Time—1.28.

Ella Snyder went to the front at the start, made all the running and won easily by two lengths from Tioga, who beat Damon the same distance for the place. Burning Glass laid second to the stretch where he died away.

SECOND RACE.

Four and a half furlongs.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
Minion, 99, Fuller	1	1½	1¼	7-10	—	2
Any Day, 103, O'Neil	3	4¹	2¹	7	5-2	
Florizel, 103, Bullman	4	2½	3¹½	6	6	2
Miss Nancy, 107, Michaels	2	3¹	4²	5	—	2
Sir Walt, 94, Connell	5	5	5²	15	5	5
May Holladay, 94, McCafferty	8	7	6²	25	8	
Montpelier, 110, McCue	6	6	7¹	20	8	
The Brownhound, 105, B'ns	7	8	8	20	8	

Start good. Won easily. Time—0.53.

Mimon went to the front at flag fall and making all the running won easily by a length and a half. Florizel was a good second, clear of the field until they struck the dip. There Any Day closed strong and nailing Florizel in the last few strides, secured the place by a nose.

THIRD RACE.

Five furlongs.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
Magistrate, 122, Bullman	3	1¹	1½	15	6	
*Palm Bearer, 119, Gannon	5	2¹	2²	7	2	
†Leonidas, 122, McCue	2	3½	3¹	2-5	—	
‡Rapid Water, 122, C. Sloan	7	5½	4¹	12	4	
‡Mimosa, 114, Fuller	8	7	5¹	2-5	—	
‡Stalwart, 122, Burns	4	6½	6¹	2-5	—	
‡Precious Stone, 122, Haack	9	8	7	12	4	
Dimple, 114, O'Neil	6	4¹	8	15	6	
*Striphon, 117, Odom	1	9	9	7	2	
Mohican, 122, Martin	10	10	10	60	20	

*Coupled. †Coupled. ‡Coupled.

Start good. Won easily. Time—0.53.

When the flag fell there was a roar from the crowd and 30,000 pairs of eyes concentrated on a large cloud of dust and some swiftly moving specks on the horizon. When they came into sight there was a red blur in front, which soon resolved into the Belmont colors, carried by the Belmont candidate, Magistrate. He was sailing along in front. The crowd looked in vain for the Whitney candidates to come out and nail the flying son of Hastings, but they did not appear. Something in white crawled out of the bunch. It was Palm Bearer, in Keene colors. Palm Bearer gained home on Magistrate, but could not catch Magistrate, who won by a length and a half from Palm Bearer, who beat Leonidas a neck. Stalwart, the pride of the Whitney string, was back in the ruck, as was also Mimosa. Rapid-Water was fourth. Mr. Whitney took the result good naturedly and smiled calmly. Later he congratulated Mr. Belmont and Trainer Hyland heartily.

FOURTH RACE.

Steeplechase, about two and a half miles.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
Plohn, 141, Ray	6	4¹	1¼	10	4	
Land of Clover, 130, W. Heider	2	1²	2²	15	6	
Lavator, 160, Mara	11	3²	3¹	13-5	6-5	
Fred Ackerman, 144, G. Green	3	4¹	4¼	4	8-5	
Silver Twist, 130, Donohue	12	10	5²	60	20	
Herculean, 148, J. Jackson	8	7	6¹	6	5-2	
*Eophone, 144, H. S. Wilson	1	6¹	7²	7	5-2	
Judge Phillips, 156, G. Wilson	13	11	8	8	3	
Adjidaumo, 142, Veitch	9	9	9	15	5	
*Sunburnt, 136, Heider	5	8	Fell	7	5-2	
Neponset, 151, Sappell	10	Fell		10	4	
Grandpa, 140, Mr. Harris	7	Fell		20	8	
The Knight Cavalier, 132, Smith	4	5²	Fell	100	30	

*Eophone and Adjidaumo coupled. Land of Clover and Adjidaumo coupled.

Start good. Won driving. Time—4.28¼.

Police Commissioner Greene and Inspector Titus went across to Timer Barettos's stand to watch the running of this race. They were intensely interested and much pleased. In the race Land of Clover cut out the pace, followed in close order by Lavator, Fred Ackermann, Plohn and Ragged Cavalier. They ran this way for a mile and a half, then Plohn moved to the front and showed the way to the stretch, with Land of Clover, Fred Ackermann and Lavator next. Ragged Cavalier fell at next to the last jump and Fred Ackermann went down at the last jump. Plohn held on to his lead and won handily by a length and a half from Land of Clover, who beat Lavator twenty lengths for the place.

FIFTH RACE.

Withers mile.

Starter, weight, jockey.	St.	Hif.	Fin.	Betting.	St.	Place.
*Girdle, 121, Burns	4	2¹	1¹	6-5	2-5	
Stolen Moments, 121, Gannon	5	8¹	2¼	11-10	—	
Gravina, 122, Martin	2	4¹	3¹	15	3	
Judith Campbell, 121, Fuller	3	1½	4¹	6-5	2-5	
Mary Street, 121, Coenran	1	5	5	7	8-5	

*Coupled.

Start good. Won driving. Time—1.42¼.

Mr. Whitney found some consolation in the Ladies' Stakes by his filly Girdle taking the stake in sweet fashion. Judith Campbell and Girdle raced together with Gravina lying alongside of Stolen Moments, who was in a nice pocket. They held this order to the stretch and then Girdle went on. Stolen Moments could not get out of the pocket in time and Girdle won by a length from Stolen Moments, who beat Gravina a length and a half for the place.

For other races see columns 4 and 5 of this page.

GIANTS LOSE.

AT POLO GROUNDS—SCORE BY INNINGS.

ST. LOUIS	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—4
NEW YORK	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—3

(Continued from Sixth Column.)

Eighth Inning—Mertes took Brains's fly. Hackett flew to Bresnahan. Gilbert threw Nichols out. No runs.

Warner died at first. Brain handled McGinnity. Browne singled. Bresnahan fiied out. No runs.

At Philadelphia—Chicago, 14; Philadelphia, 1.
At Boston—Boston, 8; Cincinnati, 2.

BROOKLYN WINS

PITTSBURG	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	—4
BROOKLYN	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	—5

NEW YORK-ST. LOUIS

NEW YORK	0	0	2	0
ST. LOUIS	0	0	0	

At Cleveland—End of fifth: Philadelphia, 1; Cleveland, 2.
At Chicago—End of fifth: Boston, 0; Chicago, 0.
At Detroit—End of fifth: Washington, 2; Detroit, 3.
At Cambridge—End of seventh: Princeton, 6; Harvard, 0.

LATE RESULTS AT MORRIS PARK.

Sixth Race—Grand Opera (2 to 1) 1, Homestead (10 to 1) 2, Hunter Raine 3. Time—1.40.

AT HAWTHORNE.

Fourth Race—Judge Himes 1, Favonius 2, Little Scout 3.

AT LATONIA.

Fourth Race—Snow Cap 1, May Combe 2, Soufriere 3.

EIGHTY MEN CLIMB THROUGH WINDOW TO ESCAPE IN PARK ROW POOL-ROOM RAID—TWENTY CAUGHT.

The police of the Oak street station made a raid on an alleged pool-room at No. 123 Park Row after the fifth race at Morris Park to-day.

With the exception of twenty, who were caught, all of the 100 men in the place escaped by a rear window.

Capt. Lantry, who, with a squad of men, came through a restaurant on the ground floor, captured some "dope" sheets and two telephones.

"SECOND-STORY" MAN ADMITS HIS GUILT.

Said by Detectives to Be Responsible for Many Roberies on the Upper West Side.

William Mitchell, nineteen years old, said by the police to be the "second-story" man who has been robbing the residences of the upper west side for two years, pleaded guilty in the West Side Court to-day to the charge of burglary and was held in $1,000 for trial.

Mitchell was arrested yesterday by Detectives Deering and Day, of the Central Office, while descending the stoop of the residence of Mrs. Freda Bashay, at No. 243 West Fiftieth street, with a companion, who escaped.

The detectives told the Magistrate that they had observed Mitchell and his companion, an alleged crook named Reilly, loitering about the neighborhood. They watched the two men, and when Mrs. Bashay left her home the young men entered. The detectives waited for them to come out of the house and then ran up the stoop. Mitchell's companion vaulted over the side of the stoop on recognizing the detectives and escaped.

Jewelry worth $150, the property of Mrs. Bashay, was found on Mitchell, together with jewels worth $600, for which the police have no owner.

HARDY APPEALS TO COURT.

Police Capt. Hardy, of Brooklyn, who after his application to Commissioner Greene for retirement was served with charges of neglect of duty and suspended, notified the Commissioner to-day that he had applied for a writ of mandamus to compel his retirement on the ground that the charges were not preferred until after his application for retirement had been made.

The testimony involved in this contention has never yet been thoroughly tried in the courts, and Commissioner Greene will endeavor to get a final ruling on it from the Court of Appeals in Hardy's case.

Cloudbursts and Lightning Work Havoc in Ohio Valley.

CINCINNATI, May 23.—Reports to-day show that much damage was done last night in different parts of the Ohio Valley by cloudbursts and lightning. Many people were drowned [illegible] that struck houses. A car on the Black Valley line was struck by lightning and set on fire at Carthage, and the passengers [illegible] all being unconscious for a short time.

GIANTS HAVE HARD TIME.

Third Game of Series Between New Yorks and St. Louis Looked Dubious for Local Team in the Sixth Inning—Visitors Scored Two in First.

M'GINNITY GETS BUMPS.

Fourteen Thousand Fans Watch the Famous O'Neil Brothers Battery Puzzle McGraw's Hard-Hitters in the Early Innings.

BATTING ORDER.

New York.	St. Louis.
Browne, rf.	Farrell, 2b.
Bresnahan, cf.	Donovan, rf.
McGann, 1b.	Smoot, cf.
Mertes, lf.	Brain, 3b.
Dunn, ss.	Hackett, 1b.
Babb, 3b.	Nichols, lf.
Gilbert, 2b.	Williams, ss.
Bowerman, c.	J. O'Neill, c.
McGinnity, p.	M. O'Neill, p.

Umpire—Johnstone.

(Special to the Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, N. Y., May 23.—It was really Matty's turn to pitch, as he had not worked since Wednesday in the last Pittsburg game. McGraw thought Joe McGinnity was feeling in mighty fine shape, and the Iron Man therefore held himself in readiness.

For St. Louis, Patsy Donovan selected the O'Neill brothers; Mike, pitcher, and Jack, catcher, the greatest brotherhood battery in the business. These two boys besides having a weird sign language of their own, are said to be telepathic. The moment a man steps to the plate Jack gets a hunch which runs through his body out along his arm to the finger tips, and instantaneously communicates to Mike. If Mike is going to make a wild pitch Jack gets wise before the ball leaves his brother's hand, and is waiting all prepared. Indeed Mike and Jack are just the same; if you hit Jack only, Mike gets lame. That's team work nonpareil.

First Inning.

Farrell walked and stole second. Gilbert ran like an antelope and seized Donovan's fly. McGann chucked Smoot's slow one to McGinnity. Brain rapped a clean hit into left, scoring Farrell. Hackett beat out his bunt to short. McGann threw wild to third and Brain tallied. Hackett taking second. Nichols was out, McGann to McGinnity. Two runs.

Browne rolled to the pitcher an easy one. Williams threw Bresnahan out. McGann rapped a single to centre. Mertes expired pitcher to first. No runs.

Second Inning.

Williams hit a burner past Babb. McGann tossed J. O'Neill's bunt to Gilbert on first. Mike O'Neill fanned. Farrell fouled to Babb. No runs.

Dunn bounced to Brain. Babb lifted a two-bagger in centre. Gilbert was out, Farrell to Hackett. Warner banged a single over second, scoring Babb. McGinnity struck out. One run.

Third Inning.

Donovan hit for a base. McGinnity threw Smoot out. Gilbert made magnificent running stop from Brain, Donovan reaching third. Hackett flied to McGann. No runs.

Browne clipped a single to right. Bresnahan popped to Hackett. Browne was nabbed stealing second. McGann was safe on his liner that hit the pitcher. McGann was a victim of catcher to second. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Nichols hit to left. On a double play, Dunn-Gilbert-McGann, Nichols and Williams were retired. Jack O'Neill was hit on the head by Pitcher McGinnity, laid out for ten minutes and then, cheered by the mob, took his base. He got second Mike O'Neill's hit to left. Farrell flied to Mertes. No runs.

Sandow Mertes breezed. Dunn outran his three-foot bunt. Farrell grabbed Babb's bounce, touched the runner and doubled to first. No runs.

Fifth Inning.

Donovan's rap went through Gilbert. Patsy stole second. Smoot fanned. Donovan stole third. Brain died Dunn to McGann. On Hackett's hit to right Donovan scored. Hackett forced at second by Nichols. One run.

Farrell handled Gilbert to first. Warner struck out. Joe McGinnity rapped a lovely double in left centre. Hackett handled Brown's clip by himself. No runs.

Sixth Inning.

Williams was a victim to Joe's curves. Brown scooped J. O'Neill's fly off the ground. Mike fouled to Warner. No runs.

Mike O'Neill stopped Bresnahan's liner. Williams and Hackett took care of McGann. Mertes flied to Brain. No runs.

Seventh Inning.

Farrell's bunt fell to McGinnity. Donovan doubled against left field fence. McGinnity fumbled Smoot's bunt. Smoot was caught between first and second on the steal by Gilbert, who threw home in time to nail Donovan. No runs.

For questioning his decision at home, Umpire Johnstone put Donovan off the field. Burke taking his place. Dunn lined to Nichols. Babb could not beat his bunt. Gilbert flied to right. No runs.

(Continuation of Game in Columns 4 and 5.)

Quickening the "Pennsylvania Limited."

Beginning May 24 "The Pennsylvania Limited" will leave New York 10.25 A. M., arrive Chicago 8.35 A. M. *o*

RELIANCE LEADS BY TWO MILES.

Shows Her Heels in a Light Wind to Both Columbia and Constitution in the Run Out Long Island Sound Toward the First Stake-Boat.

Herreshoff's Newest Creation Crossed the Line First and Ran Away with Wonderful Speed --- Columbia Ahead of Constitution.

TIME OF START.

	H. M. S.
Reliance	1 50 20
Constitution	1 50 29
Columbia	1 52 00

(Special to the Evening World.)

GLEN COVE, May 23.—Reliance in a light wind is once more showing her heels to her competitors to-day.

After a long wait for a good breeze that was tardy in appearing, the three yachts were sent away just before 2 o'clock on a triangular course in the gentle zephyrs that crawled up from the southwest.

There had been a fine blow from the northeast earlier in the day, but it died out before noon.

The committee selected the same course that was sailed on Thursday with the first mark.

Eleven miles from the start, off Eaton Point; the second, off Green Ledge Light, on the north side of the Sound, three miles; from the first, thence back to the finish.

Eleven miles, a total distance of twenty-five miles. The preliminary gun was fired at 1.35.

New Boat's Fine Mainsail.

The Reliance's mainsail fitted perfectly, in contrast to those of the Columbia's and Constitution's.

The fight for position at the start was all in favor of Reliance. The three boats swung around and headed for the line when they were scarcely a quarter of a mile away from it. The Constitution turned first, but Capt. Barr placed the Reliance in a nice position on the Constitution's weather quarter; the Columbia behind the other two boats.

Five minutes before the start the Reliance and Columbia broke out their balloon jib topsails, but the Constitution set a small reaching jib topsail.

Reliance soon began to gain on the Constitution and they went across the line almost together.

Columbia Was Handicapped.

The Columbia was handicapped about thirty-five seconds.

At the time the breeze was not of sufficient strength to blow out the flags on any of the boats so that the race stared as did that on Thursday, with a drift. Reliance soon showed that she was the best drifter of the three and in five minutes was one hundred yards ahead of the Constitution. By 2 o'clock the Reliance had increased her lead to three hundred yards and was going very fast, seemingly catching a light air.

She dropped the other two boats constantly, and it looked at this time like a repetition of the Thursday race. The Constitution did not gain on the Columbia, even. The wind, what there was of it, was light from the south or southwest—it was hard to tell which.

At 2.30, when near Floyd's Point, the Reliance seemed to be leading the other two boats by about one-third of a mile.

Constitution and Columbia were apparently on even terms, the Columbia having crossed under the Constitution's stern to find a position a little farther off shore. Atwo or three-knot breeze was blowing.

The Reliance at 3 o'clock was still leading both the other boats and seemed to be steadily increasing her lead. The wind was decreasing, but what little there was was favoring the Reliance, whose sails were well filled, while those of the Columbia and Constitution hung almost slack, and they were practically becalmed and drifting. The Reliance seemed to be a mile ahead.

Reliance Two Miles Ahead.

At 3.30 o'clock the Reliance had greatly increased her lead over both of the other boats and was nearly two miles ahead of them, sailing faster than at any time since the start. Shortly after 3 o'clock she caught a little breeze and began to draw away rapidly.

She was then off the mouth of Oyster Bay. She had covered about one-half of the first leg of the course. The Columbia led the Constitution by about one-quarter of a mile and was getting a little better breeze than the Belmont boat.

Reliance passed Lloyd Point at 3.40 o'clock, moving very slowly in a very light south wind, and had covered about half of the first leg. In the previous fifteen minutes Columbia had gained on the Constitution steadily and was leading her by a good half mile.

The Columbia was further offshore than either of the boats and was getting a nice little breeze. She was sailing as fast as the Reliance and may have gained a little upon her. The Constitution was almost becalmed.

Reliance broke out her spinnaker at 4.20 o'clock when she got a little wind from the west. This helped her overcome what little Columbia had gained. She still had a fine lead on Columbia and Constitution at 4.30.

Crowds at the Start.

In the early morning every train brought crowds of yacatsmen and excursionists. These folks drove out to Peacock Point, opposite the starting line, and there camped out on the green lawn. It was a magnificent day, the atmosphere as clear as glass and not a cloud in the sky.

"What will Reliance do working to windward in a blow?" was one of the questions everybody asked.

One reason for this query is the shape of the new boat's bow. Old-timers seem to think that a head sea will retard her more than Columbia, that the waves will throw her off all the time and that off Sandy Hook in a gale she will not sail as fast as on an inland sea.

It was a holiday all along the shores. There were expert yachtsmen, landlubbers and pretty girls, on all the high ground, ready to make a day of it.

Each boat has its own following of enthusiasts.

FROST UP STATE AND MERCURY IN BIG DROP

Fall of Over Thirty Degrees and the Drought Near Its Most Serious Stage.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., May 23.—There was a drop of over 30 degrees in the temperature here to-day, the thermometer registering 40 degrees. Further reports from farmers indicate that the drought is now approaching its most serious stage.

BALLSTON, N. Y., May 23.—Following the record-breaking extreme heat in the early days of this week, the thermometer registered 42 degrees this morning, and frost was reported from the lowlands in this vicinity.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night and probably Sunday; moderate temperature; fresh northwest to north winds, becoming northeast.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN IN PEST-HOUSE.

Neighbors Object to His Presence in Daughter's Home and Authorities Remove Him.

STAMFORD, Conn., May 23.—The city Health Department to-day made arrangements for the removal of George Francis Train, who is suffering from smallpox, to the Isolation Farm, just outside this city.

This step was taken because of a petition which was presented by the residents in the vicinity of the home of Mrs. Gulader, Mr. Train's daughter, with whom he has been staying since he came here from New York several days ago.

Mrs. Gulader to-day stated that Mr. Train was doing very well, and that she was much opposed to his removal.

ODELL VETOES LAST BILL.

Governor Disposes of Big Batch of Legislative Measures.

ALBANY, May 23.—Gov. Odell at noon to-day disposed of the last of the bills in his hands by vetoeing the Troy and Green Island Bridge bill. He has signed 645 laws, as compared with 617 last year.

The Captain of the Pole Star.

A Story of Love, Mystery and Adventure in the Frozen Seas,

By Sir A. Conan Doyle,

will begin in The Evening World Home Magazine on Monday, and will end on the following Saturday.