NAN PATTERSON GROWS MORE NERVOUS AS TRIAL IS ENDING

Still Hopeful of Speedy Acquittal, but Doubts Begin to Creep Into Her Mind as Her Ordeal Nears Its Finish.

are devious and ways from which you cannot find your way out.

"I will call your attention to the pawn-tickets. He wanted to delude you into the belief that those tickets were issued on June 3. He used a weak, fragile woman, whose condition verged on hysteria, for this unfair object or him. He took this poor woman and held out to her the pawn-tickets and said:

Truth as to Pawn-Tickets.

"'Mrs. Smith, did you get these pawn-tickets on June 3?' He would not let you see those pawn-tickets. He would not let her see them.

"Gentlemen, had I not put those tickets in evidence you all would never have known the truth that they were not issued on June 3.

"This is only one example of the Prosecutor's unfairness. He tried to make you believe that the dead man, Caesar Young, was a fine, generous gentleman; that he gave to this girl the fabulous sum of $50,000.

"That was unqualifiedly false. All the money this defendant ever got from Caesar Young was $800 and the money to pay for her divorce. This was just another speciously false declaration of this unfair Prosecutor.

"Gentlemen, I want to talk to you like a thirteenth juror, and in the presence of Our Maker I appeal to you to render a verdict on the evidence.

"Upon the evidence means not by conjecture; upon the evidence means not by speculation; upon the evidence means not by insinuation. Upon the evidence means by facts, facts, facts, that establish guilt beyond a reasonable doubt. We must not prove this girl innocent; the prosecuton must prove her guilty. If the prosecution does not prove that J. Morgan Smith bought the revolver it is not the defendant's duty to prove that he didn't purchase it.

"If the prosecution does not prove that this girl had an intent to kill Caesar Young it is not our duty to prove that she had no such inten.

Burden on Prosecution.

"Shall I make answer to the proposition that J. Morgan Smith bought that weapon when it is not proved to you that he did?

"Shall I prove to you that this girl did not go out to kill Caesar Young when you know that she was called up out of her sleep to go down in a cab with him after she had bade him good-by forever?

"The prosecution says: 'I will take this girl and wind her in a wrapping of filth. I will show that she is a bad girl, that she is a thing of the filth and stench of the gutter.' He said he would show you that this young girl is a loathsome thing.

Character Not on Trial.

"But, however loathsome she might be—and I do not admit that she is for an instant—she is entitled to the same fairness as the purest of women.

"But what is against this girl? She was the mistress of Caesar Young. Who made her so? Caesar Young. Was he led astray by this girl? She was nineteen years old at the time.

"From the very beginning of her career this young girl was unfortunate. She was unhappily married. The evidence shows that she was divorced from her husband, that she went on the stage to make an honest living and met Caesar Young. Do you suppose she threw herself at the feet of Caesar Young?

"Caesar Young has been painted to you as a man of unusual fascination for women. He was a strong man, a handsome fellow. He had an open face, a bright eye. He was lavish of his money.

Says Nan Was the Victim.

"The learned District-Attorney has told you all this. He has shown you that Young was a hard drinker, a high liver. Now here is this young girl of nineteen, just out of an unhappy marriage. Young, by the blandishments of his wicked arts, was capable of wronging almost any woman. Is there any evidence that it was not Caesar Young who took this young girl from the path of rectitude to gratify his lust?

"It was a part of his life, his business, to traffic in the affections of young women. He was a gambler, a loose liver, a seducer, a libertine, roue. That's the sort of man he was.

"Now, gentlemen, who was the victim, Caesar Young or this girl of nineteen? Why is it men give money to women who are not their wives? It is so that they can buy what they otherwise could not possess. It is to overcome the scruples of the weak and satisfy their own lust.

No Evidence of Disloyalty.

"There is no evidence in this case but that this girl, who started out to make a living honestly on the stage, was a good girl. It may be that this girl became his mistress because of the overwhelming power of his fascination or because of her necessities. And there is no evidence that after she became his mistress she was not as loyal to him as if the marriage vows had been spoken.

"But the learned District-Attorney will say to you, 'How about that letter written to Coggins? Won't that show that she was a little bit disloyal to Young?'

"Let us look into this letter. Let us see when it was written. What evidence is there in the case to show when the letter was written? What proof is there that the letter was not written before she met Caesar Young?

"I tell you, gentlemen, there is not a scintilla of evidence to show that the letter was written when she knew Young. She was in a hospital in San Francisco. Assuming that it was written a month before Caesar Young died, what does it show? There is nothing immoral or improper in it."

Read the "Cry Baby" Letter.

Mr. Levy then read the "Cry Baby" letter written by the actress to Leslie Coggins. The defendant's face was suffused with color during the reading. Her chind ropped on her breast and her eyes were half closed. From then on to the close of her counsel's address she expressed scarcely any animation except by the coming and going of color in her cheeks.

Mr. Levy argued that the "Y" in the letter had not been proved to be Young.

"Even if it did so prove," he went on, "it does not show anything. There is not one impure sentence or suggestion in the entire letter.

"I want to say now that if this is a link of Mr. Rand's chain of circumstantial evidence it is a very weak and fragile link.

"But what if it was the vilest letter ever written? Where did it come from? Did this man Coggins give it up or was it stolen? Could there be such a dastard in the world as to give up a letter addressed to 'Sweetheart' when the life of the girl who wrote it depended on a slender thread?

Hot Shot for Millin.

"Then, if he didn't give it up was it stolen? If stolen, who stole it? Who brought it into court? (Dramatic pause.)

"John Millin.

"This letter may be only another evidence of the unfairness of the prosecution in this case. Millin went on the stand and testified that in the month of April, 1904, he had shown this letter to Caesar Young.

"This was the only way the letter could have been put before the jury. And how do you suppose it suggested itself to Millin to give such testimony unless Mr. Rand suggested it?

"But what of this? Why, if Young in the month of April discovered that his mistress was disloyal, did he write to her love letters in May? If he was not shown the letters, and if these love letters were written because he had not given the letter, then Millin must have lied."

Young's Love Letters.

The attorney next produced the love letters Young wrote to Nan Patterson last May, laying great stress on the tender passages. In one of these letters Young wrote: "I have heard some bad things about you from very old pals of mine. It seems that you want to go away from home to get news."

"Does this refer to the Coggins letter?" asked Mr. Levy.

The lawyer did not dwell on this passage, however, but hurried to the end of the missive with "love and kisses."

"Is this the woman he wanted to get rid of? Is this the woman who had marked him for slaughter? Is this the woman he wanted to cast off, fearing her baneful influence? Is this the woman? Then why does he send her love and kisses?

Young Perhaps Tired of Her.

"There is an old saying that love with a man is an episode and with a woman it is history. So it was with Young. He had the same use for women he had for horses, just for the pleasure he could get out of them.

"Was he getting tired of this girl, getting ready to cast her off? Perhaps she was clinging to him so tightly that he was getting tired of what to him was an episode, but what with her was history.

"But if he was going to try to break from her and get rid of her, why did he write these letters to her?

"'Nan, I've got to win a big bet for you this summer.'

"'This summer,' he wrote. Why did he write 'this summer' if he wanted to cast her off in the spring? Why did he write these letters and send her telegrams, as he mentions in these letters?

He Was the Pursuer.

"Here we have the voice of the dead telling us that it was he who was pursuing her, and not she who was pursuing him, as the District-Attorney claims. Can we want any more eloquent proof than these letters of the dead man?"

Mr. Levy read in one of the letters Young's reference to being blackballed by the Metropolitan Racing Association.

"Why was he blackballed," asked the lawyer, "if he was such a square man as the prosecutor claims? I do not want to reflect on the dead, but the truth is the truth, and I want you to see this man as he was.

"The District-Attorney will paint this girl in the blackest colors, but however bad he can show this girl to have been, you will know she was and is only what Caesar Young made her.

"When you consider the testimony of Millin you must not only consider the words, but his manner, his bearing. You must look into his eyes and see if he is lying or telling the truth. You must also consider the manner of testifying of the other witnesses. Also you must consider the character of the witnesses and who they are. There are three classes of witnesses. First, there are the policemen and Coroner's physician. They are the official witnesses. Then there are the friends and relatives of the deceased: the widow, his two brothers-in-law; Mr. Luce and Mr. McKeon; and there is Millin. We may say that all of these are prejudices.

Animus Against Nan.

"They believe that the defendant is guilty and you must consider their testimony as that of persons in whose mind there was animus against the prisoner at the bar. They are the second class of witnesses, and the third class are the newsboy, the cabman and others. They are the disinterested.

"But I have forgotten there is another class, the experts. There is Dr. Phelps, who testified that it was impossible for Young to have shot himself."

"Mr. Levy sprung a new theory, suggesting to the jury that the shooting of Caesar Young might have been an accident. This is an entirely new line for the defense, and created something of a sensation.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "is it not possible that Caesar Young took the revolver out to threaten to kill himself and that accidentally the gun went off?

Must Then Acquit.

"If you find this theory well supported and agree that the killing of Caesar Young was an accident, then you must acquit this defendant. This is a sort of third theory I introduce.

"The first theory is of murder by the defendant, the second suicide by Caesar Young, the third accident. In the two latter cases you will have to acquit the girl if the theories satisfy you."

Mr. Levy paused a moment and produced a diagram of the scene of the shooting, which he held up before the jurors and explained the topography of the place.

His purpose was to explain the testimony of Policeman Junior, who was the first officer to reach the cab after the shooting.

"Junior said," continued Mr. Levy, "that he had to run about twenty-five feet to meet the cab. He was fifty feet away and the cab was coming to him. Junior said that the man was lying in the woman's lap, the man's hands lying in front of the wound.

Evidence Doesn't Agree.

"Now young Stemm, another witness who saw the cab at about the same time, says that one of the man's hands was in front of the woman and the other hand behind her back.

"You see they differ, and this is what is called direct evidence. If there are such discrepancies in direct evidence, how much greater ones there must be in circumstantial evidence!"

Confusion again reigned at the afternoon session, as dozens of women, for whom there were no seats, had managed to get into the court room. Some of them had passes from district leaders and refused to budge when ordered out. When the captain of the Court squad cried:

Crouched on the Floor.

"Every one who is standing will have to leave the room," A dozen women crouched upon the floor rather than relinquish their coveted position. One policeman had to carry out bodily several persistent ones, and the clatter they made when they got out could be heard through the walls of the court-room.

Assistant District-Attorney Perkins said this afternoon that Mr. Jerome's office is flooded with applications for passes to hear Mr. Rand sum up. Hundreds of prominent persons have written for these passes.

In the corridors the police were mobbed from all sides, and the scenes of riot that were witnessed last week were repeated. This was due to the fact that throngs of curious people had reached the upper floors and suddenly descended on the General Sessions floor, which was already packed.

For fully fifteen minutes the crowd fought in resistance to the police, but Sergt. Walsh finally led his men in a rush and cleared the building.

While he was doing heroic work with the overflow the court officers needed him to aid in running out the standees. One young man had to be yanked out by the ear and actually kicked through the door.

The turnkeys in the Tombs brought their women friends into court via the Bridge of Sighs, five very pretty young women coming into the room from the direction of the pen.

Young Woman Sentenced.

Before the defendant was brought back Nattie Sobrow, a young Hungarian girl, was led up before the Recorder for sentence.

A sister of Divine Compassion pleaded for the girl, and while the Court was talking with them Nan Patterson was brought in. She was deeply interested in the fate of her fellow-prisoner and was highly pleased when the Court set the prisoner free, suspending sentence and discharging her in the custody of the sister.

The prisoner was eighteen years old and had been convicted of grand larceny.

Mr. Levy took up his speech where he left off in the morning. He said that, in his opinion, there should have been many pedestrians in West Broadway when Caesar Young was shot. Mr. Levy explained that when the shot was fired the cab was cut off from view by a car.

No Real Eye-Witnesses.

"Therefore," he continued, "it was impossible for us to get any eye-witness or whose testimony we could rely. It would have been practically impossible for any one to have had a complete view of the cab when the pistol shot was fired.

"So we have to take these witnesses and consider their stories together.

"But the picture painted by the evidence of these witnesses is not complete. You cannot conjecture on guesses on what should fill the gaps in this picture. Therefore if there is not a perfect picture of guilt presented to your mind by the evidence, the people's case must fail.

"Now we have the first description from this young policeman, Junior. What is the appearance of the defendant? Does she look the exultant murderess, whose vengeance has had its fruition? Let us take the words of this young policeman. He is a credible witness. He said that the horror of the death of the man she loved was pictured in her eyes. She gazed with hollow eyes on nothing and cried.

Her Cry to Young.

"'Caesar, why did you do this?'

"Is it possible that she was so consummate an actress as to pretend the horror that showed itself in her face a few seconds after her lover fell dead in her lap? It passes human understanding that this young girl who surrendered her life and her virtue to Caesar Young could have killed him in one moment, and, the next, covered her crime by the most subtle of acting.

"If this girl had marked this man for slaughter, if she had designed to wreak vengeance on him for not marrying her, let me then call to your mind that she had the opportunity to kill him in secrecy on the night before the killing or on the day before at the race track. Then she could have killed him without an eye witness to the tragedy. Why didn't she do it then in darkness instead of in the glare of daylight?

"Two seconds after Policeman Junior heard the shot he saw the trap on the roof of the cab go up, whereupon the vehicle wheeled round and made for the drug store.

"Then the boy Stemm appeared, and what did he see? He saw the same picture of horror on the girl's face, the same wringing of the hands in despair. Oh, gentlemen, picture to yourself her horror at this terrible moment!

"But neither the policeman, Stemm nor the cabman saw anything of what happened in the cab. They only saw the horror on the woman's face afterward. Men, how can you declare that a crime was committed in that cab? How are you going to determine whether Caesar Young was murdered, whether he committed suicide, or whether the death in that cab was an accident, when these three and only witnesses who saw anything really saw nothing?"

"Is there any evidence here to show that a friend had not met Caesar Young on his way to meet the girl that morning and given to him the pistol? The pistol might have been given to him on the night before. I am at liberty to speculate on this as Mr. Rand speculates that Morgan Smith bought the pistol.

No Threats Made.

"The ingenious and subtle Prosecutor would by his specious and unfair methods have you believe that this young girl made therats against Caesar Young's life, but it is not in the evidence.

"Mr. Rand called Hyman Stern, the pawnbroker. Why didn't he call the pawnbroker's clerks? Why didn't he call for that pawnbroker's books and examine them? Has he proved these pawnticket were issued to J. Morgan Smith? No. There is no evidence to show that they were not issued to another Smith.

"Why didn't the people call the telephone girl of the St. Paul Hotel to tell that she heard Caesar Young call up the defendant that fatal morning? Why didn't they call other witnesses that were available to him?

"Why this lustt for blood on his part that he would not give her the benefit of those witnesses, who were available to him and his exhaustless resources? Why does he hound this poor defenseless girl who has not a friend in the world beside her poor old dad, who sits in his corner of the court room?"

BARON'S WIFE STRUGGLED TO KILL HERSELF

Tried to Get Out of Second Story Window of Federal Building.

The Baroness Devitz, under arrest upon a complaint of theft made by Mrs. William Slater, of Washington, D. C., created a scene in the Federal Building to-day when she made a move as if to cast herself through an open window upon the Post-Office skylights two floors below. She was restrained by her husband, the Baron, and finally became composed enough to start back for Washington with Detective Bauer, of that city, without requiring the issuance of requisition papers.

Baroness Devitz was arrested yesterday at the St. Denis Hotel and spent the night at Police Headquarters. She was taken to Centre Street Police Court to-day and Magistrate Moss sent her from there to United States Commissioner Shields, as the Federal authorities have jurisdiction over persons accused of crime in the District of Columbia.

While waiting in the Commissioner's office for her case to be called the Baroness fainted away. She was carried into another room and placed upon a sofa, while women clerks revived her. When she was able to walk she asked to be allowed to go to the open window.

Her actions were so peculiar when she reached the window that her husband caught hold of her. She struggled and he called for help. She was so hysterical that he feared she would jump. Her determination to go at once to Washington to face her accuser appeared to help her to calmness, and the detective had no further trouble.

The Baron and his wife came here two years ago. He is an Austrian nobleman and she is a Swede, young and of an attractive personality. By aid by the money of the Baron and the Baroness ran out and they were reduced to sad straits. She went to Washington to become housekeeper for Mrs. Slater, who alleges that she fled with clothing and jewelry.

After leaving Washington she joined the Barnum & Bailey Circus as an equestrian and performed with the show all last week in Brooklyn. She was about to go to Newark, where the show begins an engagement to-day, when she was arrested.

EX-POLICEMAN DEAD, TWO MEN ARRESTED.

Coroner Goldenkranz will to-day hold an inquest into the death of Peter W. Connor, a former policeman, who lived at No. 334 West Twenty-first street, and who met his death yesterday in the Florence Lodging-House, No. 208 Eighth avenue. Charged with being responsible for Connor's death, Robert Kenna and Edward Miller, clerks in the lodging-house, are being held in $2,500 bail each.

Connor, who was the son of a policeman, went home in an intoxicated condition yesterday morning, and his brothers, it is said, took him to the lodging-house to sleep. The clerks ordered Connor to the street, and in the row that followed Connor fell or was pushed down the stairs, receiving injuries from which he died.

RUSSIAN FLEET NEAR KAMRANH BAY

SAIGON, French Cochin-China, May 1.—The Russian squadron is lying off Dayet (forty miles north of Kamranh Bay), and in Bluhkang Bay (Kamranh Bay) outside of territorial waters.

German and British transports are off Cape St. James (near Saigon) and in the Saigon River. The French naval division has been ordered to preserve neutrality in the harbor.

BROOKLYN AND QUAKERS MEET ACROSS BRIDGE

Trolley Dodgers First to Score in Opening Game of Second Series There.

BATTING ORDER.

Brooklyn.	Philadelphia.
Sheckard, lf.	Thomas, cf.
Lumley, rf.	Gleason, 2b.
Batch, 3b.	Courtney, 3b.
Owens, 2b.	McGee, lf.
Dobbs, cf.	Titus, rf.
Lewis, ss.	Bransfield, 1b.
Babb, 1b.	Doolin, ss.
Ritter, c.	Doolin, c.
Eason, p.	Corridon, p.

Umpire—Mr. Bauswine.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON PARK, BROOKLYN, May 1.—Hughey Duffy's aggregation of ball tossers from Philadelphia paid another visit to this borough this afternoon, where they tackled Ned Hanlon's youngsters in the first game of the present series of four games. This is the second appearance of the Quakers at these grounds since the season opened, they having won all of the three games which they played Hanlon's crowd in their previous meeting. Although the day was a trifle cool for the game a good-sized crowd of rooters came out to the park.

First Inning.

Thomas opened the game by hitting safely to right centre for a bag, and reached second on Gleason's drive to the same field. Courtney was called out on strikes. McGee singled, filling the bases. Titus flied out to Owens. Bransfield flifted a fly to Lewis. NO RUNS.

Sheckard flied out to Titus. Lumley doubled to the right field fence. Batch hit to Corridon and Lumley was caught between the bases. Owens fanned the air. NO RUNS.

Second Inning.

Doolin went out, Owen to Babb. Doolin died the same way. Corridon reached first on Lewis's fumble, but was caught stealing, Ritter to Owens. NO RUNS.

Dobbs was an easy out, Corridon to Vransfield. Lewis was deadheaded to first by Corridon. Babb singled to right, promoting Lewis to third. Babb was caught stealing, Doolin to Gleason, Lewis scoring. Ritter went out, Doolin to Bransfield. ONE RUN.

Third Inning.

Thomas flied out to Sheckard. Gleason walked. Courtney's foul fly was taken by Babb. Gleason was caught napping at first, Eason to Babb. NO RUNS.

Eason was easy meat, Courtney to Bransfield. Sheckard singled to right. Lumley was a victim on strikes. Bransfield's fumble of Batch's grounder gave Batch first and Sheckard third. Sheckard scored on Owens's hit which was a fielder's choice. Dobbs filed to Doolin. ONE RUN.

Fourth Inning.

McGee flied out to Sheckard. Titus singled to right, but was doubled up with Bransfield on the latter's grounder to Lewis. NO RUNS.

Lewis was out on strikes. Babb also scattered the atmosphere with three swings, Ritter struck out. NO RUNS.

Fifth Inning.

Doolin bunted safely. Doolin sent a fly to Lumley. Corridon hit safely, filling the bases. Gleason doubled, scoring Doolin and Corridon. Courtney went out, Eason to Babb. Thomas scoring. McGee struck out. THREE RUNS.

Eason pasted the ball to centre for a base, but was caught napping. Corridon to Bransfield to Doolin. Sheckard drove a long fly to Titus. Lumley did likewise to McGee. NO RUNS.

Sixth Inning.

Titus was thrown out at first by Lewis. Bransfield got three basese on Lumley's muff of his fly. Doolin flied out to Lewis. Doolin fouled out to Batch. NO RUNS.

Batch fouled out to Dooing. Owens fanned out. Dobbs bunted to Corridon, who threw him out at first. NO RUNS.

WOODSAW SHOWS WELL IN GALLOPS

(Continued from First Page.)

longs; 0.12 1-2, 0.26, 0.39, 0.52 3-5, handily. W. Gleason, trainer.

LARABIE, 105 pounds up, and CALABASH, 115 pounds up, five furlongs in 1.07, galloping. P. Wimmer, trainer.

NOVENA—90 pounds up; five furlongs in 1.09, breezing. Pass her up; she is not much. G. Galvin, trainer.

BASEFUL—100 pounds up; a half mile in 0.54, handily. Is under suspension. Has bad legs. G. Galvin, trainer.

PRINCE CHUNG, 115 pounds up and LATCHET, 110 pounds up, four furlongs—0.12 1-2; 0.25; 0.36 4-5, 0.50, handily. The Prince is cherry ripe at present. Matt Feaker trainer.

BELINDY, 110 pounds up, and LORD OF THE VALE, 110 pounds. One mile: 0.14; 0.28 1-2; 0.41; 0.55; 1.08; 1.22; 1.36; 1.49 1-2 galloping. Both are very good and will run a good race first time out. A. J. Joyner trainer.

CAQUITA—105 pounds up, and PALMBEARER, 110 pounds up; five furlongs, 0.11 1-5, 0.23 4-5, 0.36 4-5, 0.50 2-5, 1.03 1-2, handily. Palmbearer is much the best and ready to race. J. McAvoy, trainer.

LEGEND—105 pounds up; five furlongs in 1.06 1-2, breezing. A speedy filly. J. J. Hyland, trainer.

OPTICAL—100 pounds up; five furlongs in 1.11, breezing. A. J. Jayner, trainer.

WATERGRASS—100 pounds up, and LORD MAXIM, 105 pounds up; a half mile in 0.51, handily. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

ZEALA—110 pounds up; six furlongs in 0.12 1-2, 0.26, 0.35 3-5, 0.51, 1.05, 1.19, handily. Is very fit and can win first time out. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

RED RUBY, 100 pounds up, and RED STONE, 105 pounds up; five furlongs in 1.09, galloping. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

WATERWING—105 pounds up; five furlongs in 1.05, handily. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

HARNSUH, 110 pounds up, and ROSE OF GOLD, 115 pounds up; three furlongs in 0.12 1-2, 0.25, 0.38 3-5, easily. A nice pair of youngsters. C. B. Reid, trainer.

CURIOSIOY—115 pounds up; four furlongs; 0.13, 0.26, 0.39, 0.53, handily. W. Gleason, trainer.

MERRY SAINT—110 pounds up; four furlongs; 0.12 1-2, 0.25, 0.37 1-2, 0.51 1-2, easily. W. Gleason, trainer.

SNAVITA—115 pounds up. A half mile in 0.53, breezing. W. Gleason, trainer.

TRUE LOVE—105 pounds up; three furlongs in 0.38 1-2, 0.26 1-2, 0.40, galloping. W. Gleason, trainer. DOC.

SUNDAY AT "THE BAY."

The Sheepshead Bay track presented a beautiful picture yesterday, though there was little "doing" from the average turfman's standpoint. That the track was in ideal condition for workouts goes without saying.

Among the later workouts at the Bay were those of the active division of J. J. Hyland's string. Uncas, who looks big and lusty, was given moderate work, which he took as though he enjoyed it. Nuit Blanch took a two-minute workout very satisfactorily. Dansense and Raglan were breezed along at a nice open gallop. Campo was asked a serious trial of six furlongs, and in the presence of her owner, Mr. Monohan, she negotiated the distance fractionally as follows: 0.11 1-5, 0.23 2-5, 0.36, 0.48 3-5, 1.02 1-5, 1.15 4-5, driving. As she had Jockey L. Smith up, and also with a working saddle, which brought her weight to about 115 pounds, her trial was an excellent one.

The best gallops shown were the following:

LATCHET—110 pounds up; four furlongs; 0.14, 0.27, 0.41, 0.54, galloping. This is nearly ready to be sent to the races. Matt Feakes, trainer.

PRINCE CHING—115 pounds up; seven furlongs; 0.13 3-5, 0.28, 0.41 3-5, 0.55, 1.08, 1.23, 1.38, breezing. Is ready and will run a nice race first time out. Matt Feakes, trainer.

OLIVER CROMWELL—105 pounds up, seven furlongs, 0.13 1-2, 0.26 2-5, 0.40, 0.53, 1.06, 1.20, 1.34, handily. Is ready. Do not let him get away from you first time out. J. H. McCormick, trainer.

VENDOR—110 pounds up, four furlongs, 0.12, 0.24, 0.36 1-2, 0.49, easily. This is one of the stars and will make his appearance in the Juvenile on the opening day at Belmont Park. Is a good one. William Brooks, trainer.

POSEUR—115 pounds up; six furlongs in 1.25, galloping. His bad is let-up from her winter's campaign. Will soon be ready for hard work. S. N. Holman, trainer.

JULIA M.—115 pounds up; a half mile in 0.55, breezing. She is ready. Won for the trainer at Washington. S. N. Holman, trainer.

RECUPERATOR—110 pounds up; a half mile in 0.13, 0.26 1-2, 0.39 1-2, 0.53, breezing. F. B. Van Meter, trainer.

MYSTERIOUS—105 pounds up, four furlongs, 0.12 2-5, 0.26, 0.39, 0.51 1-2, handily. Will soon be ready. F. Jones, trainer.

RED FLAG—105 pounds up, three furlongs, 0.12, 0.25, 0.38, easily. Wants to run out on the turns. F. Jones, trainer.

FAST FLIGHT—110 pounds up; four furlongs, 0.13, 0.26, 0.39, 0.51 1-2, handily. A resolute fellow who will soon earn brackets. F. B. Van Meter, trainer.

HANDZARRA—110 pounds up, six furlongs in 1.23, breezing. This was only a breeze for this speed marvel. F. B. Van Meter, trainer.

DON DIEGO—110 pounds up, five furlongs, 0.12, 0.24, 0.36 1-5, 0.49 1-5, 1.03, galloping. One of the Belmont eligibles for the Juvenal, and a good one. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

WOLFWEIL—110 pounds up, five furlongs, 0.12 1-2, 0.24 4-5, 0.36 3-5, 0.49 2-5, 1.03 3-5, handily. Will run coupled with Don Diego. This is a jewel. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

BRIDGEMAN—105 pounds up; LACKY, 105 pounds up, and LORD OF THE FOREST, 105 pounds up, five furlongs in 1.08, breezing. These are three of the Belmont string and went in Indian file. A. J. Joyner, trainer.

JASON—110 pounds up; seven furlongs, 0.15, 0.27 1-2, 0.41, 0.54 1-5, 1.09, 1.22 1-2, 1.37, galloping. Bear this fellow in mind as he is a good race horse and nearly ready. C. B. Reid, trainer.

SAMPSON—115 pounds up, seven furlongs, 0.12 1-2, 0.25 1-2, 0.38, 0.51 1-5, 1.04 4-5, 1.19, 1.33, easily. Been a long time trying to get this fellow to the races. C. B. Reid, trainer.

MONDAY—120 pounds up, seven furlongs in 1.40, galloping. Big racer and needs lots of work. S. Booker, trainer.

LLANTHONY BOY—120 pounds up, six furlongs, 0.13, 0.26, 0.39 1-5, 0.52 1-2, 1.06 1-2, 1.19 1-2, galloping. This is the first time this fellow has acted so good. Like his stable mate, Monday, he is a gross horse and hard to condition. S. Booker, trainer.

COURIER—100 pounds up, five furlongs, 0.12 1-5, 0.24 1-5, 0.36 4-5, 0.50 2-5, 1.04, handily. If he races as well as he works he will give a nice account of himself. J. J. Hyland, trainer.

UNCAS—110 pounds up; seven furlongs, 0.13, 0.26 1-5, 0.39, 0.52, 1.06, 1.20, 1.34 1-2, handily. This one is ready and it will take a good horse to trim him. J. J. Hyland, trainer.

MINISTER'S WIFE KILLED HERSELF

Mrs. William Mount Found Hanging in Her Long Island Home.

JAMESPORT, L. I., May 1.—Mrs. William Mount, wife of Rev. William Mount, pastor of the Congregational Church here, hanged herself to a rafter in the garret of the parsonage here with a clothesline. The woman had been in ill-healt hfor some time, and was suffering from melancholia. She had been constantly watched by her husband, as it was feared she would injure herself.

She succeeded in getting out of bed unknown to her husband yesterday morning, and, taking the clothes line, went to the garret o fthe house, made it fast to a rafter. She stood on a chair while she adjusted the rope about her neck, and then swung off. She was not missed until some hours later, when her husband awoke. He made a hasty investigation and not finding her anywhere in the house, aroused his neighbors and a search of the premises was made, the woman being found finally in the garret.

As the body of Mrs. Mount was still warm when found, it is surmised she slowly strangled to death.

The Mounts came her about a week ago, Rev. Mr. Mount having accepted a call from the Congregational Church. He had previously ben stationed in College Point. Mrs. Mount hal often talked of suicide.

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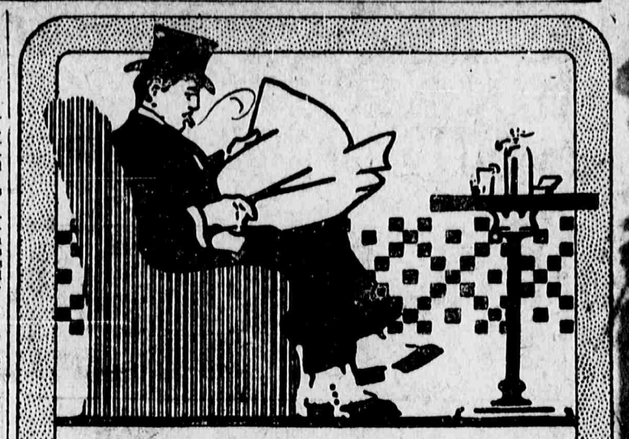

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We would direct attention to the very extensive assortment of tinted fabrics, such as *Madras, Nets, Crepes, Silks, &c., &c.*, at present so greatly in vogue, which we are showing in curtains and by the yard.

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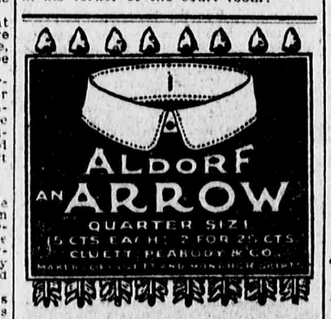

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DIED.

LOWERY.—At his residence, 808 West 127th st., on Monday, May 1, MICHAEL LOWERY, native of Parish of Killovan, County Galway, Ireland.

Relatives and friends and members of Farragut Post, No. 75, G. A. R., are invited to attend his funeral from St. Joseph's Church, West 125th st., Wednesday, May 3, at 10 A. M.

WORLD WANTS WORK

MONDAY WONDERS.

LAUNDRY WANTS—MALE.

WANTED—Experienced helper at ironing; apply Parker's Laundry, 1312 Bway.