ONE DAY BEFORE THE WALK.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN NEARLY READY FOR THE START AT 1 A. M.

Sketches of the Walkers and their Previous Undertakings—The Thirteen to Start—An Army of Workmen and Bartenders Under Pay—O'Leary to Challenge the Winner.

Mr. Atkinson, the editor of the London *Sporting Life* and referee for Sir John Astley, began last evening to superintend the construction of the track on which at 1 A. M. to-morrow Edward Payson Weston's right to retain the Astley belt is to be contested. The character of the track has been described. It was laid by 100 workmen, and is to be rolled and sprinkled again and again before it is ready for the pedestrians. There were 250 mechanics and laborers at work in the Garden yesterday, transforming the concert hall into the race track. They covered the earthen floor of the hall with boards, erected railings around the track, blocked up the grotto that last year held hundreds of spectators at the walking matches, and built big platforms for the judges, scorers and reporters. They strengthened the doors that are to give exit and entrance to the throngs of the next six days, barred up the doors that are not to be opened, set up the thirteen gaudy tents that the walkers are to inhabit, and erected around them stout railings to keep away intruders. Truck loads of furniture, consisting of stained tables, chairs, and stands, wooden cots, and spring mattresses, were unloaded on the sidewalk, and the appurtenances of the Western Union special telegraph office and the American District Messenger office were set up in their places. In front of the blockaded grotto a high blackboard for the official scores was put in place, but by some oversight a wide platform was built in front of it, and the probability is that it will be packed with privileged spectators during the entire contest, and the blackboard, which is too small for thirteen names, will be concealed. The managers spent the forenoon stamping and distributing the badges for judges, managers, referee, scorers, ushers, doorkeepers, and reporters. There are different badges for the different departments. The badges that are to be worn by Messrs. Hess and Atkinson are of striped silk, on which a foot of Mercury is printed in gold. They are held in place on the managerial lapels by an emerald pin made of green glass and tin, after the style of prize package jewelry.

Mr. Hess is amazed at the excitement the walk is creating. He finds his desk heaped with letters from newspapers in the far South and North and West. Even the staid *Journal of Commerce* announces by mail that it will depart from its "usual custom," and present an accurate daily report of the walk. At a meeting last evening the men and their managers met for a parting pow-wow, and discussed Mr. Hess's and other salaries and expenses.

The track is to be only eight feet wide, or two feet narrower than the articles of agreement called for, and none too wide for thirteen pedestrians. Its quality will be unquestionable, and Referee Atkinson accepts its width. It will be crossed by the public, opposite the main entrance, not by a bridge, as was at first proposed, because the bridge could never be kept clear, and worse still, might break down. There are to be no galleries. Another subject that was disposed of yesterday was the turnstile project. The turnstile was used in Philadelphia at the Centennial and in Providence at the recent O'Leary walk. It registers every admission, even if a ticket holder enters in number. The managers thought well of it until they found that one per cent. of the receipts was demanded for its use. The tents are to be carpeted, and from the centre poles there are to be hung flags bearing the names of the pedestrians. Ennis, the spokesman of the walkers, heard yesterday that out of courtesy to Weston, the holder of the belt and as challenger, they are to have first and second choice of the tents. Ennis made it clear to the dullest comprehension that no such arrangement could be carried out, and that Weston and Rowell are no better than himself in any respect. Consequently a coin is to be tossed, or slips are to be drawn—whichever Ennis says.

Colt Bruce has taken charge of the scorers, and has selected them from the Harlem, Scottish-American, Short Hills, Manhattan, New York, Empire, and American Athletic Clubs. There are to be four relieffs of six hours each, with 12 minutes to twelve scorers (representing 12 clubs, to prevent fraud) in each relief. One-half the scorers will score for pedestrians, and the others will score seven. Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt has been in the Garden, and said nothing for or against what he saw going on. Daniel O'Leary visited the Garden yesterday. He is interested with Fred Englehardt in the prospects of Hart, the colored boy. After the close of this walk he and Englehardt go to Baltimore to engage a six days' contest in the Academy of Music in that city, and after that the walk for the O'Leary belt is to take place in this city. It is announced that O'Leary will challenge the next winner of the Astley belt. The colored boy was photographed yesterday in a new and picturesque suit of black and gray.

E. P. Weston has been in the city since Wednesday, and is stopping at the Rossmore Hotel. He has not visited the Garden.

The issue of the bar privilege has employed fifty barkeepers, who are to form two battalions for day and night service. The tumblers that came to the Garden yesterday would stock all the beer saloons in Thirdavenue.

The betting has not altered much since the first day. Rowell is said to have declared that the winner of the contest will walk 575 miles, but all the bookmakers are putting their money against the possibility that 540 miles will be made. There are many bets that Federmeyer, Jackson, and Taylor will not make 350 miles, or as found on the track on the last day; also a few bets that Dutcher, Merritt, Panchot, and Ennis will not be placed at the close of the contest. The favorites are Weston first, then Rowell, Hazael, Guyon, Ennis, Hart, and Krohne. The last four names are variously placed, and the only two men except Weston and Rowell that are bet against one another are Guyon and Krohne. It was said to have been an interesting sight when three pedestrians gathered at the Turf Exchange to see the betters' estimates of their capabilities on the blackboard. They said nothing that any one could hear to indicate their sentiments.

The Astley belt, for which thirteen men are to contend early to-morrow morning, has been adopted as the trophy of universal championship of long distance walking. It is held by Edward P. Weston of Rhode Island, and can be seen in the window of Tiffany's jewelry store in Union square. It was first won by Daniel O'Leary in Agricultural Hall, Islington, London, March 18-23, 1878. O'Leary's score was 529 miles and 2 laps. O'Leary won it again, or correctly speaking, regained it, in a match at Gilmore's Garden, Sept. 30, Oct. 5, 1878, against Hughes, "the lepper." O'Leary's score was 403 miles. O'Leary withdrew from the next match, March 10-15, 1879, when Charles Rowell won the belt in a contest with John Ennis and Charles A. Harriman. Rowell walked 500 miles, March 16-21, 1879, at Agricultural Hall, London. E. P. Weston won it against "Blower" Brown, John Ennis and Harding. Rowell took no part in the contest. Weston walked 550 miles—the best score ever made.

Edward Payson Weston, the fourth holder of the Astley championship, was born at Providence, R. I., forty years ago. He is five feet and eight inches in height, and he weighs about 140 pounds. His skin is like tightly-drawn leather, he has no flesh to spare, and he looks like an overworked, prematurely-old young man. He is undoubtedly in fine condition, and has been training discreetly and earnestly. Weston's most famous walk was his first big one in which he walked to Chicago from Portland. Nothing of the kind had ever been done. He is the originator of long distance walking. His walks that are officially recorded are as follows:

Feb. 8-9, 1876, London, Eng.—Beat William Perkins twice for a £250 cup, scoring only 109 miles in a 24-hour race.

Feb. 12, 1876, London, Eng.—Forty-eight hour walk.—Beat A. Clark. Score—180 miles, 608 yards.

Feb. 21, 1876, London, Eng.—Walked 275 miles in 74 hours, 50 minutes, 21 seconds.

April 2-7, 1877, London, Eng.—Beaten by Daniel O'Leary in a match for £500 a side. Weston scored 510 miles.

Oct. 28-Nov. 2, 1878, London, Eng.—First competition for six-day champion belt of England. Withdrew.

April 21-26, 1879, London, Eng.—Second competition for six-day champion belt of England. Score—[illegible] miles.

June 16-21, 1879.—Fourth competition for championship of the world, go as you please. Won with the unrivalled score of 550 miles.

Heretofore he has been noted for his foppery. He always carried a tiny cane and a bouquet, and wore a frilled shirt, his injudicious remarks in public have made him unpopular, and his eccentricities, such as saying his prayers on the track, devouring eggs ad libitum at the turning point of a race, and disobeying his trainers in important matters, have cost him and his friends dearly. It is said that he has foiled his own these faults, and his friends point to his late tremendous feat and his later modest retirement in proof of the assertion.

Charles Rowell, the ex-champion, is the most intelligent of the English pedestrians. He is a short, stumpy big-legged and large-boned man, training at 140 pounds. He was born at Chesterton, in Cambridgeshire, in England, twenty-five years ago, has been a bootman for years, and was at one time a bicycle racing professional. He is 5 feet 6 inches in height. He took up pedestrianism in 1873, when he ran in two short races. His great feats have been as follows:

March, 1876, Agricultural Hall, London, covered 176 miles in 75 hours, including 37 hours 30 minutes stoppage, when walking against E. P. Weston.

October, 1877, Agricultural Hall, London, champion belt of England, go as you please. He finished third with 470 miles and one lap, beating John Hibbert, John Ennis of Chicago, Arthur Courtney, S. Day, and W. H. Richardson. He was beaten by William Corkey and H. Brown (Blower). It was in this race that E. P. Weston and Harry Vaughan withdrew.

March 10-15, 1879, at Gilmore's Garden, this city, in a contest for the Astley belt, he won in a score of 500 miles. O'Leary, who held the belt, on the third day retired, with a score of 215 miles, 5 laps, 80 yards.

June 16-21, 1879, Agricultural Hall, London, Eng. Fourth competition for championship of the world. Owing to injury to his foot, Rowell was compelled to forfeit. Weston won the belt, defeating Brown, Ennis, and Harding.

He won about $19,000 in winning the belt in New York, and, like John Ennis, is his own backer in this walk.

John Ennis, the carpenter, is an Irishman, from Richmond Harbor, County Longford, where he was born in 1842. He is 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighs about 160 pounds. He has a stiff brown moustache, high cheek bones, and big bright eyes. He began professional walking in 1875. He has earned a small fortune at it, and is now his own backer. His records is as follows:

Oct. 16, 1875, Chicago, Ill.—Beaten by Daniel O'Leary; 100 miles by Ennis receiving 10 miles.

Jan. 29, 1876, Chicago, Ill.—Accomplished time; to walk 90 miles in less time than O'Leary took to walk 100 miles before—18 hours, 53 minutes, 40 seconds. This match he won, making the time of 18 hours, 51 minutes, 34 seconds.

May 15-20, 1876, Chicago.—Withdrew early in a race won by Guyon.

Nov. 10, 1877, Chicago.—One-hundred-mile walk; beaten by O'Leary. Ennis out at 54 miles.

March 25, 1878, Buffalo, N. Y.—Failed to walk 400 miles in 128 hours.

April 15, 1878, Buffalo.—Walked 400 miles in 124 hours, with 8 minutes 54 seconds to spare.

May 10-11, New York.—Thirty-six-hour walk; withdrew at 61 miles on account of his old stomach trouble. Harriman won the belt.

June 8, 1878, New York.—Professional forty-eight hour walk; finished third, with 142 miles; time, 46 hours 21 minutes 35 seconds.

June 24-29, 1878, New York.—One hundred-mile walk; beat W. E. Harding for $250 a side. Ennis was allowed to stop after walking 55 miles, 5 laps.

July 15-20, 1878, Buffalo.—Beat George Guyon in a six-day walk for $500 a side, scoring 347 miles in 141 hours 12 minutes 33 seconds.

Sept. 2-7, 1878, Buffalo.—Beat Samuel Russell, six-day walk, scoring 422 miles. Russell scored 410¾ miles.

Oct. 7-8, 1878, Gilmore's Garden, New York.—Twenty-four-hour walk. Retired after covering 57 miles. He led from 6 to 28 miles.

Oct. 18-23, 1878, London, Eng.—Contest for Astley belt. Was fifth, with a score of 411 miles.

Jan. 7, 1879, Chicago.—Beat P. E. Donnelly in a 100 mile skating race, in the splendid time of 11 hours, 37 minutes, 45 seconds.

March 10-15, 1879, New York.—Contest for Astley belt, at Gilmore's Garden. Won second prize, walking 475 miles. Rowell was first.

June 16-21, 1879, London.—Contest for Astley belt. Weston won first prize and "Blower" Brown second. Ennis fell out on the third day, stopping at 180 miles.

George Hazael, the fastest short distance runner in the world, is probably the most peculiar-looking runner as well. He has a smooth, thin face, awkward limbs, and a back bent almost to deformity. He is an Englishman, and looks like a horse jockey. Even Norman Taylor admits his superiority at six, ten, and fifty miles. He is 34 years of age. His best doings follow:

Dec. 10, 1877, London, Eng.—Beat Archille Bargoss; thirty miles.

April 27-March 2, 1878, Manchester, Eng.—Beat Peter Crossland with the small score of 239 miles.

March 18-23, 1878, Agricultural Hall, London, Eng.—Started in first contest for championship belt (six-day, make-the-best-score) and finished second.

July 15, 1878, London, Eng.—Won Astley fifty-mile champion belt, a gold medal, and £25.

Nov. 4-9, London, Eng.—Won first prize in a six-day competition.

April 21-26, 1879, London, Eng.—Second competition for six-day, go-as-you-please belt of England. Finished third with a score of 473 miles.

George Guyon is the Adonis of pedestrians. He has soft brown hair, deep, thoughtful eyes, a high forehead, and a moustache that is a model for a fashion plate. Below the waist he equals Rowell, except that his hips are narrower. But his legs are immense. He dresses with taste, and ornaments his person with jewelry. He is said to be the "prettiest runner" of the thirteen as far as ease and gracefulness go. His biggest feats, after winning his first six-day walk in Chicago, in 1876, and scoring 412 miles, are as follows:

May 10-11, 1878, American Institute building, New York.—Thirty-six-hour walk; finished second, walking 152 miles in 36 hours. Harriman was first.

June 6-8, 1878, same place as above.—Forty-eight-hour walk, won belt and first money; 187¾ miles in 46 hours 31 minutes.

July 15-20, 1878, Buffalo, N. Y.—Beaten by John Ennis in six-day walk.

Aug. 26, 1878, Utica, N. Y.—Twenty-six-hour walk; beat Peter McInerney; 100¼ miles.

Aug. 12, 1878, Rochester, N. Y.—Seventy-five mile walk; beat James Smith, who gave up at forty-first mile.

April 7-12, 1879, Gilmore's Garden, New York.—Twenty-eight-hour walk; won easily; 119 miles in 27 hours 23 minutes.

May 5-10, 1879, same place as above.—Won first money and belt in six-day heel-and-toe walk for championship of the United States; 480 miles 2 laps in 142 hours 14 minutes 5 seconds.

Peter J. Panchot's appearance is not inspiring. He is dark complexioned, and sallow as well; his cheeks are sunken, and his frame very slight. He is about 37 years of age, five feet and five inches in height, and 128 pounds in weight. He was formerly a mail carrier in Buffalo, his birthplace. His figure is bent, and he watches the ground as he walks. He has been afflicted with a sore foot, but is so far recovered that his friends are growing more and more confident of his winning a place at the close of this walk. He defeated W. Hoffman over a distance of 25 miles, in 4 hours, 22 minutes, 30 seconds, at Buffalo, in January last; and Cy. Walker 50 miles, $200, at Buffalo, March 24, 9 hours, 5 minutes, 40 seconds. In a six-day go-as-you-please contest for the championship of the United States, held at Gilmore's Garden April 14 to 19, 1879, he won the first money and the belt, scoring 480 miles 1 lap.

Frederick Krohne is the tallest of the pedestrians. He measures 6 feet 4 inches. When the size of the contestants' tents was under discussion Rowell said, "Make 'em to fit Krohne and they'll do for all of us." He is an awkward looking lean man, with a thin face, which he shaves with a razor, if report be true. The betting men speak of him and Guyon in the same breath. He walked for the championship of the United States in Gilmore's Garden in April, took the third prize, and made 455 miles in one hundred and thirty-nine hours and fifty minutes. In May, in the six-day heel-and-toe walk, he came in second, making 461 miles in one hundred and forty hours, fifty-one minutes, twenty-five seconds.

Samuel Merritt is another extra-long-legged pedestrian. What he lacks in comparison with Krohne in stature he makes up in his feet. He has probably the firmest held on the ground of all the men. He wears a close-fitting cap, has no whiskers, and is very dark. He comes from Bridgeport, but was born in Schuyler County, N. Y. He weighs 150 pounds. He made 400 miles in six days in Bridgeport last February. The result of his recent training has made his friends jubilant.

Norman Taylor was at first nicknamed "the farmer" and afterward the "pie-eater" because of former occupations at his home in Vermont. He is about 48 years old, and looks and dresses like a countryman. He is quiet and modest, and has his own original and peculiar ideas about training, eating, and running. He dieted on pie and strong tea for years, and he always used to strip down to his underclothes and run barefooted. His famous short distance contests, Al. Steinmer of the *Turf Field and Farm* brought him before the public at Coney Island in 1874, when he ran five miles in 28 minutes. He has no long distance record, but he says Hazael is the only competitor he really fears.

Lem P. Federmeyer, the wheelbarrow champion, succeeds Hughes, the "lepper," as the oddity of the track. He is a stiff, bent, long-haired man, about 40 years of age, full of pluck, and since in his determination to make fame and money at walking. Heretofore he has depended solely on his will, refusing good advice, and associating himself with amateurs, whose scoring no one heeded. Edwin Dew, his present backer, has lifted him out of the amateur atmosphere, and pins his faith on the results. Federmeyer is a Lorranian, and has been but four years in America. He wheeled a barrow from San Francisco to New York, 3,600 miles, in 216 days, arriving here early in the summer, and afterward wheeled his barrow around the Sixty-third Street Rink six days, but made no reliable record. He is number "13," which the gamblers say is a certain sign of failure.

Hiram Jackson is a slender, sallow boy of 27 years, who hails from New Bedford and seafaring parentage. He used to be a "spinner" in Fall River, Mass., and became known to a limited public as a good cricket player. He is in the hands of his father as trainer, and his mother is often seen with him in his journeyings about the city. He suffers from a weakness in his left leg, and everything depends upon the behavior of that limb in this contest. He has only walked in public once, the occasion being a six-day contest in Newark. He does not expect to carry off the Astley belt.

William Dutcher is but little known among sporting men. He is a nice looking young man with a German cast of countenance and a German build. He has a round, smooth face, slightly bald head, and small bright eyes. His chest is broad and deep and his legs are very large. He has an easy, rapid stride when he walks, and is as much like Guyon in this respect as it is possible for any one to be. He walked in Gilmore's Garden in a match for the championship of the States in April of this year, but was not in good condition. He withdrew before the race ended.

Frank Hart, the colored boy who has just made hard-earned fame at Providence, R. I., by a walk of 362 miles in 75 hours, is a full-blooded Haytian negro. He is a round-faced, copper-colored, boyish looking fellow, and looks uncomfortable in the good clothes that have been bought for him. He was a grocer's clerk in Boston, in which city his ability as a walker first brought him notoriety. He is 22 years of age, reads and writes, weighs about 130 pounds, and is credited with a great deal of shrewdness, pluck, and modesty. His first walk was in Music Hall, in Boston, where he made 119¾ miles in 30 hours. That was on the 26th and 27th of last April. In July last he walked 425 miles in six days in Boston, and on the 31 of the same month he accomplished 50 miles in 8 hours.

A Lucky Twain—A Tailor and a Young Lady Druggist Draw the Second Capital Prize in the 11th Drawing of the Commonwealth Distribution Co.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 3, 1879.—This will certify that we jointly held ticket No. 89,368, which drew the second capital prize of $12,000 in the eleventh drawing of the Commonwealth Distribution Company, Aug. 30, and the same was promptly paid on presentation by check on Third National Bank of Louisville, Ky.

MOSES ADLER, 202 Market st.
ALCYNE VANDERSEPT, 202 Preston st.

The Commonwealth Distribution Co.'s drawings have always taken place at Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky. Sept. 30, $112,400 distributed; capitals, $30,000, $10,000, $5,000. Tickets sold at $2; halves, $1.

T. J. Commerford, secretary, *Courier-Journal* building, Louisville, Ky., or 163 Broadway, New York.—*Adv.*

SING SING PRISON HORRORS.

The Barrett and Jackson Tragedies as Described by an Ex-Convict.

A well dressed, cleanly, intelligent, civil young man entered THE SUN office yesterday, and said that he had been recently released from Sing Sing prison, where he was confined fifteen months. He had no complaint to make of the way he was treated there, and he was released three months before the expiration of his term of service, under the rule of commutation for good conduct. But the inhuman treatment of some of the prisoners, he said, was such that he felt bound to give the details for publication. He gave his real name and address, but preferred not to have them published, lest the retaliation of those whom he accused might prevent his carrying out his intention of getting an honest living. He said:

"On the morning that the prisoner Barrett was shot I was a witness to a part of the fracas. The keepers were carrying Barrett through the hall on his way to be paddled. He broke away and ran into the yard, calling out to one of the convicts as he passed, "They paddled me ninety times yesterday, and I am so sore I can't sit down. I would sooner die than go through that punishment again." Keepers Bowes and Macken went through the yard after him, and Keeper Biglin came next, but being without his club—such as the 'sluggers' generally carry—went back to the office to get one. Biglin went around the foundry, and Macken and Bowes chased Barrett down with their pistols drawn. Macken fired one shot after Barrett which did not take effect. It is not true that there were 250 men in the foundry at the time, because there were only about forty-three. When the keepers were chasing Barrett with drawn pistols, the convicts in the foundry did not attempt to assist him, as they might readily have done by using the hammers and other weapons lying around loose in the shop. On the contrary, most of them ran for shelter, fearing they would be hit by some of the keepers' pistols. Neither did any of the convicts cry out, 'Give it to them, Barrett; we will stand by you.' The convicts did not get near enough to Barrett to talk to him. I heard Barrett say to Keeper Biglin:

"'If I go with you, Mr. Biglin, will you paddle me any more?'

"'I won't give you any decided answer on that,' Biglin replied.

"Keeper Bowes got behind Keeper Good and told Good to 'give it to him—let him have it;' but after Barrett was shot though the heart Biglin said, 'You did dead wrong, Mr. Good.' When three or four of the convicts went to carry Barrett to the hospital Keeper Biglin said, 'Never mind; he is not hurt.' The foreman of the Coroner's jury was Keenan, who keeps a liquor store in the village, where the keepers go to carouse. The Coroner and Warden Davis are old cronies. Some of those who saw the whole affair of the killing of Barrett were anxious to testify, but were not permitted to do so.

"Since the newspapers began talking of the affair the paddling has been stopped. I never saw the paddles myself, but some of the men who have been punished told me that Warden Davis had three paddles, only one of which—the smallest—was shown to visitors.

"On June 12 last, Keeper Moore took a convict named Wilson from the hall to get him paddled. Wilson turned around to inquire what they were going to do with him, when Keeper Moore shoved the stock down and kicked him on the rear, so that he has been unable to hear ever since. Then they took Wilson into the office of the Warden and paddled him. While they were using the wooden paddle Warden Davis was playing with the leather one within sight of the victim. While they were beating him they asked him insulting questions and taunted him.

"When the convict Jackson was shot, about last March, the difficulty originated by Keeper Tierney poking Jackson in the face with his stick and telling him to close up. Jackson shoved the stick out of Tierney's hand and told him not to hit him with it. Keeper Tierney made the remark, 'I will fix you before the day is ended.' After breakfast they went to the shop, and Tierney caught Jackson smoking. Tierney took his pipe away and ordered him down to work. Jackson went down, and Tierney told him again to go to work. Jackson replied, 'I have nothing to do.' Tierney said, 'Find something to do, or I'll make you; are you going to mind me the same time that I have a big pair of shears and striking Jackson over the head. Then a fellow convict, a tinsmith, jumped in between them, but Tierney drove the shears at Jackson over the other's shoulder. The keeper walked away, and the tinsmith told Jackson to go to his work. Jackson walked over to his bench, and was going to work, when Keeper Tierney walked over and hit him again with the shears. That makes three cuts that were on Jackson, and yet nothing was said about them on the Coroner's inquest. On receiving this third cut, Jackson picked up a hammer, which was the first weapon he used, and struck Mr. Tierney over the head with it. While at the same time the blood from Tierney's blows was running down Jackson's face. With that, Tierney went up the shop about twenty feet, turned around, and shot Jackson through the heart. The convict named Wright, who was summoned to testify on the inquest, was the pet of Mr. Tierney, and was at least 350 feet off when the affray took place. He had the privilege of taking his meals at the first or second table, and could take two dinners if he wished. The first he knew of it was when the men were carrying Jackson's dead body. He met them and asked what was the matter. One of the convicts told him, and he helped carry the dead man to the hospital. One of the convicts named McKenna told Keeper Biglin he was a cold-blooded murder, and he wanted to be called as a witness on the inquest. Keeper Biglin told him he would be called, but he was not called. After the verdict, exonerating the keeper, McKenna asked why he had not been called as a witness. For that Biglin locked him up four months in a dark cell.

"Of course, when the reporters come up there the convicts dare not talk, for fear they will have their commutation time taken off, or punished in some other way. On one of these visits the Warden had blankets put in all the dark cells, which was never known before or since."

FROM DOWN THE BAY.

A Go-As-You-Please Yacht Race for a Big Fog Horn and an Old Tin Pot.

The annual "rough-and-tumble regatta" of the yachts and fishing boats of Staten Island was sailed yesterday, and a closer and prettier contest has seldom been witnessed in New York Bay. It was agreed that no time allowance should be given, and consequently cabin sloops and open boats were entered, in utter disregard of all the red tape regulations of clubs. It was boat against boat, without any restriction as to canvas, a genuine go-as-you-please race. The course was from Vanderbilt's Landing to the mouth of the Great Kills, on the south beach of Staten Island. The interest in the race was enhanced by the fact that every boat was sailed by her owner, and in most cases was modelled and built by her owner. There were two distinct prizes, and two separate races, one to the Kills and the other home to the Landing. A big fog horn was the prize for the first boat to arrive at the mouth of the Kills, and the winner of the race home was to get the old tin pot that was won by Capt. John Fence last year.

Twelve boats in all entered and eight started. The signal for the start was given by one of the ferryboat at five minutes to 8 A. M. At about ten minutes before 8 all the boats glided out of the slip, and as the start was on time they began to split tacks awaiting the signal. All handled by old experts at the tiller, it seemed as if they were dancing a quadrille on the water until the whistle blew. Then away the fleet went like a flock of geese, making a pretty sight. The big sloops Petrel and Fish Hawk led the fleet, followed by the Washington, the Supervisor, the Amelia, the Excelsior, the Eureka, and the Unknown in the order named. The E. A. Hayes accompanied the fleet and took a modest position. The wind was about north, and it was a run before it down the Narrows.

Off Fort Wadsworth the Fish Hawk crawled up to the Petrel and passed her, taking the lead. She was closely followed by the Washington and the Excelsior, the others remaining in a group behind, but at a short distance only. A few changes of position happened after they got out of the Narrows and started down the Swash Channel in the lower bay, with the wind abeam. It did not blow hard enough for the old salts, but the race, notwithstanding, was a pretty one, and so close that at the finish there was not over five minutes between the first and the last boat. The Fish Hawk, sailed by John Sanford, was the first to round the point of the Kills. She won the horn. The Petrel, sailed by Ralph Monroe, came in second; the Excelsior, Capt. John Fence, third; the Washington, Capt. Amos, fourth; and the Amelia, Capt. John McAndrews, fifth. The others came round in a cluster just as they went out.

Then the boys went ashore and organized a jolly chowder party, and after enjoying themselves until late in the afternoon on the beach, they started for the race home. It was a bent to windward against the tide, and there was little wind. The Fish Hawk had the best of it for the greater portion of the way, pursued by her special antagonist, the Petrel; but coming into the Narrows the Petrel gave her the go by, and came in the winner of the old tin pot. The others split tacks in all directions. In fact, they had more of a hunt for wind than a race, but for all that they came home closely clustered together.

Delaware's Whipping Post.

WILMINGTON, Sept. 20.—Four negroes and one white man were publicly whipped at Newcastle this morning for larceny. The lash was applied very lightly.

If you have a bad taste in your mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious," and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is sold by druggists.—*Adv.*

WINTER WEAR.—Scarlet wool undershirts, $1. Double breasted, 50c. Cardigan jackets, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2. W. Johnston, 200 Grand st., also 279 6th av., 3d door ab. 23d st.—*Adv.*

THE CALIFORNIA ELECTION.

Three Republican and One Democratic Congressmen Chosen.

The result in California is substantially as follows: George C. Perkins, Republican, is elected Governor by a plurality, at last accounts, amounting to about 18,000, the figures, as far as counted on Monday, Sept. 8, being Perkins, 58,818; White (Workingmen's candidate), 41,392, and Glenn (candidate of the new Constitution party, endorsed by the Democrats), 36,405. The vote of San Francisco County was: Perkins, 19,059; White, 18,729, and Glenn, 3,964. Perkins carried twenty-seven counties, Glenn twenty-five counties, and White one—Humboldt County.

The Congressmen-elect are Horace Davis, Horace F. Page, and Romualdo Pacheco, all Republican; and Charles P. Berry, the Democratic and Workingmen's candidate in the Third District, who is elected by about one hundred majority.

The Railroad Commissioners elect are George Stoneman, whose name was on the tickets of the Workingmen, the New Constitution, the Democratic, and the Prohibition parties; C. J. Beerstecher, who was on the Workingmen's ticket only, and Joseph S. Cone, who was on the Republican ticket only. Stoneman beat Phillips, the Republican candidate in the same (Third) district, two to one; Beerstecher was elected by a large majority over the Republican candidate in the Second District, the Democrats polling but a very small vote for their candidate, Thomas, and the New Constitution party an equally insignificant vote for their candidate, Soule. In the First District, Cone, Republican, had, apparently, a small plurality over Henry Larkin, the candidate of the Workingmen and the New Constitution party, while Carpenter, the Democratic candidate, also polled a considerable vote. The vote stood thus on Saturday, Sept. 6:

First District—Cone (R.), 11,034; Larkin (W. P. C. and N. C. P.), 10,016; Carpenter (D.), 6,141.
Second District—Beerstecher (W. P. C.), 15,942; Phelps (R.), 14,158; Soule (N. C. P.), 2,800; Thomas (D.), 2,083.
Third District—Stoneman (W. P. C., N. C. P., and D.), 16,582; Phillips (R.), 7,739.

Robert F. Morrison, the nominee of the Workingmen and of the Democrats, is elected Chief Justice by a plurality of at least 4,000 over Augustus L. Rhodes, the candidate of the Republicans. In San Francisco the vote for Chief Justice stood: Morrison (Workingmen and Dem.), 21,234; Rhodes (Rep.), 17,044; Nathaniel Bennett (New Constitution), 1,428. The Superior Judges elected in San Francisco are John F. Finn (Rep. and Workingmen), J. M. Allen (Rep.), John Hunt, Jr. (Rep.), T. W. Freelon (Dem., New Const., and Workingmen), T. R. Wilson (Rep.), James C. Cary (Rep., Dem., and New Const.) The following, supported by the Democrats, Workingmen, and New Constitution party, are likewise elected: Robert Ferrall, O. P. Evans, J. Howard Smith, M. A. Edmonds, J. F. Sullivan.

The Superior Judges are elected for a term of six years, with the proviso that they shall "at their first meeting so classify themselves by lot that four of them shall go out of office in two, and four of them shall go out of office at the end of four years, and four of them shall go out of office at the end of 6 years."

I. S. Kalloch is elected Mayor of San Francisco by a majority of 1,528. D. L. Smoot, supported by the Democrats, the New Constitution party, and the Workingmen, is District Attorney. L. L. Dow (Republican) is Coroner. The Republicans have also elected the Recorder, Police Judge, Tax Collector, County Clerk, and Superintendent of Schools, while the Workingmen have elected the Sheriff, the Auditor for unexpired term and for full term, the Public Administrator, and the Surveyor. Of the Supervisors, ten are Republicans and two are Workingmen. Of the San Francisco Assemblymen, thirteen are Workingmen, of whom four were endorsed by the Democrats and the New Constitution party, and seven are Republicans. Of the Senators elected in San Francisco, seven are Workingmen, of whom four were endorsed by the Democrats and the New Constitution party, and four are Republicans. The Assembly stands, according to the latest returns, as follows: Republicans, 41; Democrats, 13; N. C. P., 1; W. P. C., 18; not heard from, 2; Independent, 1; Fusion, 2; People's Union, 2; total 80. The Senate stands 23 Republicans, 9 Democrats, and 7 Workingmen. San Francisco cast 40,717 votes against Chinese immigration, and only 229 in its favor.

Should Mayor-elect Kalloch die, an event not now probable, the Board of Supervisors would elect a Mayor, who would hold office until the end of the term. One year is deducted from the term of every Mayor who shall be elected under section 10, article 22, of the new Constitution, which provides that "in order that future elections in this State shall conform to the requirements of this Constitution, the terms of all officers elected at the first election under the same shall respectively be one year shorter than the terms as fixed by law or by this Constitution."

ENCOURAGEMENT IN MEMPHIS.

The Fever Decreasing—The State to Furnish Rations and Money.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 20.—The yellow fever news is more favorable to-day, indicating a decline of the disease. The Board of Health reports show the new cases to-day to be six whites and one colored, with one white outside the city. The mortuary report is one white inside and one white outside the city. Late this evening the Howard's visitors report six new cases among whites, including Mrs. James A. Prestidge, she being the ninth member of Col. Prestidge's family stricken. One is dead, the others are convalescing, except Mrs. Prestidge, who was taken sick to-day. The Howards sent out twelve nurses. Their weekly reports show the number of sick to be 125; whites, 93; blacks, 32. The number of nurses on duty is 135. The receipts of contributions to-day amounted to $922.90. The Board of Health's weekly report is as follows: Total number of new cases, 80; whites, 48; blacks, 32; under five years, 4. Last week the total number of new cases was 132; the falling off this week is 52. The total number of new cases to date is 1,216. Mortuary report for the week: Deaths from yellow fever, 31; whites, 19; blacks, 12. Last week there were 48 deaths from fever. Total deaths from yellow fever to date, 346. Percentage of total number of deaths to date, 28¾; percentage of white deaths, 40⅝; percentage of black deaths, 15 1-6. The above shows a heavy mortality among whites, and a very light mortality among blacks. In the week the prevailing wind has been northerly, and the prevailing weather clear and cool. Dr. Thornton, President of the City Health Board, and Dr. Johnson, Superintendent of the Quarantine State Health Board, have made proclamation that the fever is perceptibly declining. Those who have had the fever will be permitted to return, but others will not until due announcement is made that all danger from infection is over. This is encouraging news not only to refugees, but to resident Memphians who have fought the yellow fever since the 12th of July.

Gov. Marks of Tennessee, in conference with President Porter of Memphis at Nashville yesterday, said that when the Committee of Safety was unable to feed refugees in camp, he would draw necessary funds from the State treasury for that purpose, and supply camps at the expense of the State until the epidemic ceased. This announcement makes us breathe freer, because receipts from abroad grow smaller weekly and will soon cease. It is the opinion of the best informed that the fever will disappear by the first of October.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Mr. Frank S. Davis, President of the First National Bank of Memphis, Tenn., received the following despatch from Memphis:

We want 100,000 rations for 2,300 people in camps, and can double the number when we have means to feed them. Cannot do so unless Government assists. Call on Dr. Billings, National Board of Health, and Gen. Ney to accompany you to see the Hon. Secretary of War. We have but little money, no provisions, and 2,300 people now in camps, whom we are in honor bound to feed.

(Signed) D. P. POSTER, } Committee.
JOHN JOHNSON, }

Immediately upon the receipt of the above Mr. Davis, accompanied by Judge Key, called upon various members of the Cabinet. Mr. Stevens referred his visitors to the National Board of Health, as the only body competent to afford relief, saying that under his late opinion the Secretary of War had no authority to furnish supplies.

The officials of the Board of Health informed Mr. Davis that the Board of Health could not, under the law, supply rations for the people now in camp at Memphis, taking the grounds that the act of Congress creating the Board did not give it authority to disburse money except to prevent the spread of yellow fever from State to State. Mr. Davis suggested that the failure to relieve those in camps, and the inability of the Memphis authorities to furnish them aid, might result in their disbanding and spreading the disease to adjoining States. The reply was that this was impossible, inasmuch as they had been quarantined for a sufficient period to develop any traces of the infection in their system. The Board of Health officials, however, agreed if the persons in the city were isolated in camps, they would supply rations and tents for a reasonable period. Unless relief is furnished the Committee from some source, great destitution and suffering will prevail.

The Eureka Regatta.

The annual regatta of the Eureka Boat Club was rowed yesterday on the Passaic. The course was one mile and a half, with a turn. An attractive and novel feature was the masquerading race between the crews of the four-oared shells. One crew were dressed as old men, with whitened faces, and wearing white wigs and tall hats and white duisters, another crew as negroes, wearing red calico scull caps, with large green pasteboard peaks, and the third as old women. George W. Lee gave an exhibition and proved a mile and a quarter, with a turn, in 6:16. The single scull race was won by Edward Ennis in 11:38; the four-oared gig race by crew No. 1 came in 11:15. The last race for six-oared gigs brought out three crews. The Beesie B. crew crossed the line in 7:32 1-16, a quarter of a length ahead.

Malby's Oysters.

Branch stores 486 6th av., corner 36th st., and 86 Cortlandt st., in Brooklyn, 577 Fulton st., Williamsburgh, 21 Broadway. Principal depot, 41 Harrison st., New York.—*Adv.*

Gum Drops, Fruits, Candies

Of every shape and taste are sold cheap by Greenfield, 908 Broadway.—*Adv.*

"Dr. Thomas' Hair Soap"

Prevents dandruff and stops the itching sensation.—*Adv.*

Johnston the Jeweler, 150 Bowery, is selling gold stem-winding watches, bought at a sacrifice, $35 up.—*Adv.*

Laura D. Fair's new lecture, "Chips from California," Chickering Hall, Sept. 23.—*Adv.*

A RUNAWAY BRIDE'S STORY.

She Confesses that She only Married her Old Husband for his Money.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Within the past six days Mrs. Frederick Leaf Smith caused a sensation in Reading, which extended to this city, by abruptly packing up her wardrobe and leaving her husband. Mr. Smith is a man of great wealth, and has long held a