CLEARING UP A MYSTERY.

FONG AH YU OF MONTREAL ARRESTED FOR THE MURDER OF SING LEE.

A Bitter Feud Among Prosperous Chinamen that Led to a Great Crime—Reasons for Believing the Murderer Has Been Found.

Last May there was a very bitter lawsuit in Montreal, in which Wong Chin Foo of New York city was retained as interpreter and associate counsel. For some years the Chinese laundry business of that city was monopolized by three brothers named Fong. They had accumulated a fortune, and were the owners of five large establishments in Montreal. In 1884 Chuen Yin arrived and opened a rival place in their neighborhood. He soon gained the good will of the Canadians, and built up a lucrative business. The Fongs at first treated their competitor with silent contempt. As their patrons left them for their rival, and their profits fell off, the contempt changed to hate and to endeavors to ruin him. Yin's friends assert that a conspiracy was formed against him, in which, by false testimony, an attempt was made to drive him from Montreal. The matter went into the courts, where, for a time, the plans of the Fongs seemed to succeed. The scheme proved abortive, and Chuen Yin came out with flying colors. He at once directed his counsel to bring cross suits, both civil and criminal, against his antagonists. This was accordingly done, and the Fongs were arrested and put under heavy bonds, and the cases went over to the autumn.

Chuen Yin's victory meant the probable mulcting of the Fongs in heavy damages and their criminal conviction and imprisonment. The key of the situation was held by Sing Lee, a well-to-do Chinaman on Rome, N. Y. He had long been a warm friend of Yin, and in the preliminary litigation had been the means of defeating the Fongs. Not content with this, he had followed up every clue disclosed in the proceedings, and had had secured all the testimony necessary to convict the Fongs in the fall term of the courts. They in the mean time had kept a watchful eye upon his movements, and found out early in June that he had threatened to show no mercy when he came before the tribunals.

On Wednesday, July 1, Sing Lee was seen at work in the morning; in the afternoon the doors and windows of his house in Rome were closed, and a notice on the wall in English read:

Done to New York—Sing Lee.

Nothing was thought of the fact, as he had long been in the habit of periodically visiting the metropolis. On July 6, however, the neighbors became suspicious that something was wrong. They broke open the door, and at first sight they knew a robbery had been committed. The locks of the bureau and closets had been forced, and every article taken out, searched, and thrown hap-hazard on the floor. The smallest bundle had been turned inside out, even pillows and cushions cut open and their contents extracted. In the bed, half covered with bedclothes, lay the body of Sing Lee. The murder had been accomplished with a knife. The first blow had taken his life, as the body lay in a natural position and there were no evidences of a struggle. The assassin had desired to be certain of his bloody object, for there were a dozen stabs, each one of which would have been fatal. An empty opium case and a pipe newly cleaned lay in another part of the room. Sing Lee had been killed outright when asleep or when under the influence of opium and the murderer had then robbed his victim and left the place through the front door, which he had locked behind him.

The police were immediately sent for, and the news was telegraphed to the victim's friends in New York and Montreal. The friends at once offered a reward of $600 for the arrest and conviction of the murderer, and telegraphed to Wong Chin Foo, who was then in New York, to take charge of the pursuit of the assassin. The Rome police soon made these discoveries: On June 30 a Chinaman, dressed in new and fashionable American clothes, had stopped at Ogdensburg; on the evening of the same day a similar person, similarly dressed, had been seen in Sing Lee's place, talking with the latter in Chinese; about that date the same person was seen at the Rome depot; a conductor on the Rome and Ogdensburg Railroad said that he had such a passenger, who spoke very fair English, and gave a detailed description of his clothes. Among the débris in Sing Lee's place a shirt with blood on it was found, and also a large and heavy knife, with blood on the blade. Sing Lee, on June 30, had been seen to handle a large roll of new and crisp bank notes; the passenger also displayed a similar roll.

A detective left immediately for Montreal. The general description was exactly that of a cousin of the Fongs, named Hong, who had been stopping in that city but who had not been seen there for a fortnight. He was traced to Burlington, Iowa, and was arrested. He was also, however, conclusively to prove an alibi and was released. The detectives who had followed him to Burlington were utterly disconcerted and went back East. They scoured Rome and its suburbs, but not a soul could be found who had seen a Chinaman in American clothes after the murder. The search though nominally kept up was practically dropped, and there were grave doubts that the mystery would ever be solved.

Wong Chin Foo, however, in the course of his inquiries, learned that the murderer when in Sing Lee's place had taken a bath in the shirt, and he was therefore familiar with the laundry business. A neighbor described the murderer's features, and also said that the European clothes worn by him had a Canadian style and cut. From these and other facts Wong Chin Foo concluded that the assassin had come from Montreal, and the interest of the Fongs, and that in all probability returned to that place. He left immediately for Montreal, and made a thorough investigation as to every Chinaman in that place who had worn American clothes in the preceding month. No less than five were discovered, and the clothes worn by each corresponded largely with those in the description. One of the five he believed was the assassin. Specimens of the handwriting of two of the five men were obtained. They did not resemble the penmanship of the notice on Sing Lee's door in any particular. It was next learned that one of the five could not write English. The choice was then narrowed down between two. One was the smartest of the three brothers, and a favorite cousin. Wong Chin Foo set a watch upon the two suspected men. He ascertained that Fong Ah Yu's mustache had been darkened and the vacant space under the nose blackened, so as to make a continuous line, while in June it was as described by the Rome witnesses; that his hair had been trimmed in July; that on July 1 he was out of the city all day, and on July 2 had appeared, looking fatigued and travel-worn and displaying a large roll of American bank bills. Upon these facts Wong Chin Foo telegraphed to the Oneida county District Attorney, and lest the suspected man should run away swore out a warrant for his arrest and detention in Montreal. Fong Ah Yu was accordingly imprisoned to await the arrival of the extradition papers. Search failed to produce any clothes like those the murderer had worn. Wong Chin Foo thereupon went to Fong's laundry and asked the head clerk:

"Where is Fong's other American suit? You've stolen it, and if you don't give it back you'll be put in jail."

The head clerk declared his innocence, and said he "only wore it once, and that was when he called on his Canadian girl."

Long it was then found, lived a dual life. By day he wore Chinese clothes, managed a laundry, and was known as Fong Ah Yu. At night he assumed American raiment, became a man about town, and was known as "Mr. John Fower." In his latter character he was an active member of the Young Men's Christian Association. He carried visiting cards on which his American name was engraved, and kept up a limited correspondence in English under that alias. As Fower he had secured the entree into some Montreal homes, and had become the acknowledged lover of a pretty Canadian girl, the daughter of a prosperous tailor. In the tailor's house was found the long sought for suit of clothes. Envelopes in his handwriting were discovered. It seemed to be identical with that of the notice. Inquiry among the little boys who lived near Fong's laundry produced two who said they identified the murderer's knife as his property. A shirt similar to the one found in Rome was also found in his trunk in Montreal. His absence on June 30 and on July 2 was also established.

Last Friday Fong was delivered up to the American authorities and is now in the county jail of Oneida county. The papers were sent from Montreal to Rome yesterday.

He Fired at Another Man's Wife and then Killed Himself.

WILKESBARRE, Aug. 17.—Andrew Undra, a miner in the employ of the Susquehanna Coal Company at Nanticoke, this afternoon called at the company's store and purchased a revolver. On leaving the place he went to the house of a Hungarian named Joseph Tomasal, with whom he boarded. The wife of the latter being at home alone, he told her that since he had resided with them her friendliness toward him had induced him to love her, and he wanted her to leave her husband and go and live with him. Mrs. Tomasal refused, and then he told her to bid her children good-by. She laughed at him, whereupon he shot at her, the ball grazing her neck. She then turned to the door and fled and fired two shots. One of the balls passed through his windpipe and lodged in the base of the brain, causing instant death.

A Skeleton and a Cry of Murder.

NEW BRUNSWICK, Aug. 17.—A huckleberry gatherer found a skeleton in Wolf's swamp, near Sayreville, nine miles south of New Brunswick, last evening. It was that of a man and was without clothing. There was a little gray hair on the skull, and the clothes were scattered about with the jackets torn out. A cry of murder was heard on the night of July 4 by John Cokesaly after a picnic party in the neighborhood. Broken branches of bushes and stubs indicate a struggle. Some persons think they see evidences of a wound in the breast.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mr. Bartley Campbell's Spectacular Play "Clio," at Niblo's Garden.

A great deal of various material was disclosed on the spacious stage of Niblo's Garden last evening. There was such an abundance of it, indeed, that the play upon which it was heaped became largely lost to intelligibility. Mr. Bartley Campbell's "Clio" was the piece, and it at times presented a story which seemed to concern a duke who had gone daft, and was wandering in search of his lost memory, accompanied by a daughter whom a wicked Mohammedan desired to put into his harem, whom a prince held for a period in possession, and whom an artist and others were spasmodically inclined to save. Her adventures had an air of romance and her vicissitudes were wrenching. As she was personated agreeably by Miss Adele Belgarde, while her lover was picturesquely performed by Mr. Frank Losee, the crowded audience was inclined to take a deep interest in her affairs, and would gladly have found out all about them. He was an artist, she was a model, and their sentiments toward each other were expressed in mellifluous periods. His ambition played havoc for a while with his courtship, according to the best understanding of the case; and there were jealous rivals, skulking villains, and other untoward things to be dealt with; but all came out right at the end, which was not reached until after midnight. The applause had been so loud and frequent that a measure of popular success for "Clio" was not to be denied.

Mr. Campbell's entertainment was by no means so bad as a separate consideration of the broken and jumbled play might lead the reader to believe. Its spectacular qualities were so highly esteemed last evening that, after only one act had been seen, the author was called in front of the curtain and forced to make a speech, which was in itself amusing in matter and manner. The stage was frequently set with pretentious scenery, lighted brilliantly with rainbow hues, and filled with people in variegated costumes. The colors were sometimes garish, and the movements were not always graceful or precise; but there were two excellent dancers in Cornalba and Eloise, and the rest of the ballet will speedily get beyond the unreadiness from which they suffered so seriously that some of their doings were ridiculous. When the orchestra leader and a premiere danseuse had to make a conversation aloud, however, before their relations could be adjusted for responding to an encore, the episode was taken as one of the most amusing features of the show, but the silent waitings for rows of women to stir, the intervals of inaction because contingents had apparently lost their way in the wilds, and the total collapse of some allegorical tableaux that had been left dependent upon untrained children, were faults which did not entertain and which ought to be remedied before another representation.

Money had been expended freely, and much of it wasted by inartistic hands, so that the effects were not, on the whole, nearly equal to those achieved at less cost in many former spectacular enterprises. Almost all of these mistakes can be overcome. The dramatic company did their share of the work admirably, and would have gained more of deserved applause had their rôles been understandable. Sixteen singers appeared before the curtain to give a lugubrious piece called "Fame Crowning Grant," and their voices were frequently introduced during the play, generally to advantage. A brass band was less welcome in its periodical blaring, and at one point, after it had silenced the orchestra, it broke its own music into something like a country tin-horning, and retired from the stage in wild disorder. In sharp contrast with that artistic disaster was a series of statuary groups by white-robed women posed against a black background. Had they been stone as they looked, instead of flesh and blood, as the spectators did not forget that they were, no complaint could have been made against them. A thing to praise without reserve was a scene in which an earthquake crumbled the interior of a palace into ruins. The slightly architecture became a heap of débris in a moment, making a picture which at once astounded and delighted every one who saw it.

"Mixed Pickles" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

Whatever else may be said of Dr. T. H. Sayre's "Mixed Pickles," it has the merit of making people laugh. The Fourteenth Street Theatre was well filled last night, and the audience was kept in almost continuous merriment during all the time the curtain was up. The play is merely a jumble of farcical situations which lead up to nothing in particular save a climax of hopelessly complicated and very absurd misunderstandings among the characters of the piece. To attempt to give the story of mischievous *Joseph Pickles* and his friends is not worth while. The knots in which he ties them up are plain enough as they are developed, but they are so numerous and rapid as to leave, when all is over, but a confused notion of their sequence, if they have any. The author has in many places made some amusing combinations of the current cheap stuff of his trade, but he does not provide much original humor. Besides that, the play has running through it a thread of coarseness that is not agreeable. Mr. J. B. Polk played *Joseph Pickles* with voluble spirit, and quite effectively.

"Chatter" at Wallack's Theatre.

There was an unceasing "Chatter" at Wallack's last night, the chief chatterbox being *Lotti Greasmeyer*, and the occasion for her chatter being the production of a capital adaptation of Held, Jacobson, and Millöcker's musical comedy, "Die Näherin." Strictly translated, the English version should have been entitled "The Seamstress," but as *Lotti* chatters more than she sews the adapter's title is not inappropriate. "Chatter," familiar in the original to the patrons of the Thalia, is a light, frothy comedy. No humor results from the mistakes of two clerks in an intelligence office, who accredit a seamstress to one of their customers as a governess, and a governess as a seamstress.

A few original musical numbers have been furnished by Millöcker, the trio "Read the Answer in the Stars," which was heard in his "Black Hussar," being among them. The composer has also burlesqued several well-known operatic musical compositions. Thus Schubert's "Am Meer" becomes an apotheosis of oysters on the half shell.

The comedy was capitally cast. Mathilde Cottrelly, as *Lotti Greasmeyer*, acting with her usual exuberance of spirits, De Wolf Hopper seconding her admirably, while Harry McDonough and Charles Plunkett imparted considerable humor to two of the minor rôles. Others in the cast were Miss Reynolds, Miss Reiffarth, Olga Brandon, and Mr. Hoff.

Miss Adelaide Moore as "Juliet."

The American début of a young English actress, Miss Adelaide Moore, at the Star Theatre last evening in "Romeo and Juliet" was no hindrance to the conspicuousness of the *Mercutio* of Mr. Joseph Wheelock or the *Romeo* of Mr. Atkins Lawrence. Miss Moore's *Juliet* was greatly concerned about her clothes. Her declamation in the impassioned scenes provoked a titter, and several incidents gave the performance the character of an amateur exhibition. If Miss Moore were less tall, ungainly, and awkward, less disposed to scold and paw the air, less inclined to screech, she would be more tolerable.

800 Cloak Makers Strike.

Over 800 dress and cloak makers were on strike yesterday. Four hundred of them are employed in manufactories and the remainder, who work at home, are paid by contractors. The strikers say that recently by working almost day and night they have been able to earn between $7 and $8 a week, and this they say is not enough as their work requires skill, and they think they are worth to their employers at least $15 a week. They demand this sum, and at a meeting held in Golden Rule Hall, in Livingston street last night they decided to hold out till their demand is granted. About 300 of the strikers come from the larger manufactories, which will be somewhat inconvenienced to a considerable extent as most of the strikers are skilled workmen.

Meyer Jonasson, 356 Broadway, hires 60 men; the Manhattan Cloak and Suit Company, 309 and 311 Canal street, 40; H. H. Claflin, 20; Graves & Co., Walker street, 20; Chut & Hatch, 356 Broadway, 15; Friedlander & Cantor, Broadway and White street, 40; Baum Bros. & Greenfield, 39 Broadway, 30; Friedman & Co., 73 Franklin street, 25; Patonzky & Co., Lispenard street, 20; men and 24 girls; Meyer & Stux, 391 Broadway, 11 hands, several other manufacturers are short from five to a dozen hands.

Death of an Old River Captain.

Capt. Peter C. Schultz, an old-time Hudson River sailer, died on Sunday at his residence, 17 Van Nest place. He was born in Rhinebeck 80 years ago. At the age of 15 he started in life on a sloop under Capt. James Thompson of Liverpool. He soon left his employ and began working on a sloop which carried passengers between New York and towns on the upper Hudson. The sloop often beat the steamers, when the wind was fair, although it took three and four days to get to Albany. In 1843 he came to New York and obtained the position of general agent for the People's line of steamboats. Daniel Drew was then with this corporation. During the 17 years that he remained in that place, Capt. Isaac Newton, St. John and John Harcourt were also on the river. He retired in 1860 with a moderate fortune. He will be buried in his native place to-morrow afternoon.

Jumping Records Broken.

ST. CATHARINES, Ont., Aug. 17.—D. M. Sullivan of East Saginaw, Mich., lowered three records here to-day. In the hop-step and jump he covered 31 feet 7½ inches, beating the best American record by 2 feet 5 inches. In the standing jump, without weights, he covered 10 feet 4½ inches, beating the best American record by 1 inch. In three standing jumps, with weights, he covered 30 feet 3 inches, beating the best record by 2 inches.

BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE.

AN OUTRAGE ON A STEAMBOAT THAT PLACED 300 LIVES IN PERIL.

The Vessel Partly Wrecked and Sixteen Persons Injured—A Marvel that Half of the 300 Escaped Death—A Frightful Panic.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 17.—An explosion occurred on board the steamer S. M. Felton, off Chestnut street, at 10:15 A. M. to-day, just after the steamer had left her dock on her trip to Wilmington, Del. The explosion shook the boat from stem to stern, and when the smoke cleared away it was found that the entire forward part of the vessel above the water line had been badly damaged, and a number of passengers injured, some of them severely. The pilot house and entire upper deck were lifted and fell to the lower deck. The bow presented a scene of complete wreck. Tugs went at once to the injured vessel, and, with the assistance of the police tug William S. Stokley, which was lying near by, removed the injured. The ambulance of the Pennsylvania Hospital soon arrived and took most of the wounded to that institution.

The steamer is owned by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and is a large and well-equipped boat. There were about 200 persons on board—women and children—when the explosion occurred. The wrecked upper works took fire, and a frightful panic ensued. This was speedily checked by the coolness of a number of men, who drove the women and children aft, and prevented many frantic women from leaping overboard. Besides those seriously hurt, a large number were almost or quite stunned by the shock. An incident of the disaster was the presence of some Sisters of Charity, who seemed in no way excited. They passed quietly among the shrieking passengers, searching out the wounded, and in one case one of the Sisters was seen to make bandages out of her clothing. The promptness with which assistance came from all sides, from passing steamers and from shore, allayed the panic and prevented the fire from spreading. It was supposed that no one leaped overboard, but a man who secured a life preserver has since come ashore at Walnut street wharf, apparently uninjured. The list of the wounded numbers sixteen, as follows:

Jesse Bradley of Philadelphia, ankle dislocated; J. B. Chester of Chester, side injured, leg crushed, and foot torn off; George Cockshaw of Philadelphia, back and thigh hurt by falling woodwork; Samuel Cooper of Frankford, hurt about the chest and head; George Irvin, a deck hand severely injured in the side; James E. McDonald, aged 9 years, a resident of Chester, leg broken; Silas Reed of Philadelphia, slightly injured; George Mitchell, 25 years old, of Bridgeton, N. J., a deck hand, injured severely cut and ankle sprained; John McCusker, a passenger, injured about the breast by being struck with a plank; Edward Spear of Philadelphia, injured by being struck by a plank; Joseph Dey; John Stevenson of Camden, N. J., slightly injured; Charles Quinlan of Philadelphia, badly bruised about the body; James Valentine of Wilmington, Del., the engineer of the Felton, injured about the head by flying gears; John L. Vantine, aged 33 years, of Chester, Pa., complicated dislocation of ankle; Edward Young of Wilmington, Del., fireman of the Felton, injured about the head and face.

George Wilson, engineer of the police tug Stokley, who was standing on the wharf when the explosion occurred, was thrown backward over a bench and sustained injuries of the right wrist.

The passengers were taken ashore and the steamer was towed down stream. She is not injured beyond the tearing away of her works forward. It is said that the cost of repairing her will not exceed $1,500. The passengers were mostly women taking babies for a fresh air trip. Some statuary groups by Philadelphia women posed against a black background. Had they been stone as they looked, instead of flesh and blood, as the spectators did not forget that they were, no complaint could have been made against them. A thing to praise without reserve was a scene in which an earthquake crumbled the interior of a palace into ruins. The slightly architecture became a heap of débris in a moment, making a picture which at once astounded and delighted every one who saw it.

138 ROUNDS FOUGHT.

One of the Contestants Knocked Out After Fighting Two and a Half Hours.

BRAIDWOOD, Ill., Aug. 17.—A slugging took place five miles east of here at daylight this morning between Adam Patterson, a saloon keeper, and George Mulvey, a miner, both from Braceville, a small town near here, for a purse of $500. Mulvey knocked Patterson out after fighting 138 rounds. At 2 o'clock this morning the sports of the city began to leave for the scene of the battle. Every available conveyance was brought into use, and at 7 o'clock the livery stables were empty. When the crowd assembled at the corners of Will, Grundy, and Kankakee counties. The stakes were driven just across the line in Kankakee county at 5:15. About 800 persons had assembled when time was called. The men fought with five-ounce hard gloves. Each man weighed about 185 pounds, but Patterson was slightly taller than his opponent. At the beginning odds were given in favor of Patterson, but after the 50th round Mulvey was the favorite. Although he got some very hard knocks, he punished his opponent severely, and when the 139th round was called Patterson was so exhausted that he was unable to speak, but shook his head. His second helped him up to make him come to the scratch, but he fell to the ground. Mulvey was as fresh as in the first round. The battle lasted two and a-half hours.

RACING IN SARATOGA.

Lemas, Patence, Binette, Maggie J., and Beanie S. the Winners.

SARATOGA, Aug. 17.—The first race to-day was for a purse of $350, for horses beaten and not having won a race at Saratoga in 1885; penalties and allowances; one mile. Starters—Gold Ban, Decoy Duck, Leman, Irish Lass, Aunt Alice, Huron, Delly L., and Sir Garnet. Pools—Gold Ban, $100; Decoy Duck, $80; Leman, $40, and the field, $70. The flag fell to a straggling start, with Sir Garnet in front, followed by Leman and Decoy Duck. Sir Garnet led to the half-mile pole, where Decoy Duck took up the running. As they went round the lower turn Decoy Duck led by two lengths, Leman running in second place, Irish Lass in third, and Gold Ban in fourth. At the head of the stretch Leman ran up to Decoy Duck, and as they passed the betting ring went by the same, coming away, won a good race by half a length, Decoy Duck second, four lengths in front of Huron, third. Time, 1:46. Mutuals paid $27.

Second Race—Purse $350, for maiden two-year-olds; five furlongs. Starters—Patence, Eager, Queen of Hearts, Bob Burdette, Silver Cloud, Gold Flea, Miss Bowler, Vindex, Wheatley, Masterpiece, Renubee. Pools—Patence, $200; Queen of Hearts, $60; Miss Bowler, $60; Masterpiece, $40; the field $100. After several attempts the flag fell with Gold Flea in the lead, Silver Cloud second, and Vindex third. At the lower turn Miss Bowler went to the front and led to the half-mile pole, where Patence went to the front, and coming on wen cleverly by a length and a half, Miss Bowler second, a length in front of Silver Cloud, third. Time—1:04¾. Mutuals paid $23.30.

Third Race—Purse $400; penalties and non-winning and maiden allowances; one mile and a quarter. Starters—Binette, Loftin, Nettie, Bald Hornet, and Hearts ease. Pools—Binette, $100; Loftin, $97; Nettie, $27, and the field, $32. Nettie was the first to show in front, with Loftin second, and Bald Hornet third. At the half mile the stand Binette showed in front, but was at once steadied, and Loftin took the lead until they reached the half-mile pole, where Binette came away and won, handed down by two length. Nettie second, five lengths in front of Loftin, third. Time, 2:15. Mutuals paid $10.70.

Fourth Race—Purse, $300; non-winning and maiden allowances; three-quarters of a mile. Pools—Maggie J., $100; Avery, $35; Jim Douglas, $125; field, $75. After a tedious delay at the post Avery got off with the lead, Navarro second, Jim Douglas third, and Hermitage fourth. Hermitage soon went to the front and led to the half-mile pole, where Jim Douglas took the lead and kept it to the three-quarter pole. Maggie J. then came away and won easily by a length, Jim Douglas second, three lengths in front of Navarro, third. Time, 1:17. Mutuals paid $21.60.

Fifth Race—Purse $350; for all ages; selling allowances; one mile and half a furlong. Starters: Lycurgus, Belle Pate, Sapphire, Bonnie S., Carrie Stewart, Kusk, Lester, Una B., Threepence, and Thady. Pools—Belle Pate, $50; Bonnie S., Sapphire, and Lycurgus, $40 each, and the field $100. Belle Pate took the lead at the start, and held it to the three-quarter pole, where Bonnie S. and Sapphire came away and led to the stretch, where Bonnie S. winning by a length, with Sapphire second, a length in front of Una B., third. Time, 1:52. Mutuals paid $34.50. The winner was bought in by the owner for $1,450.

Brighton Beach Races.

The track at Brighton Beach yesterday was in first-rate condition, and the events were all well contested. The first race was for a purse of $250 for horses that have run and not won at Brighton in 1885, selling allowances, one mile, twelve starters. Pools—Cathcart, $120; Reata, $75; Eros, $45; Standford Keller and Bonnie Lee, $30 each; field, $60. Yorktown won by a head in 1:45¾. Cathcart and Bonnie Lee running a dead heat for second place. Mutuals paid $41.60; place, $14.75. Dead heat place, Cathcart paid $9.95; Bonnie Lee, $12.60.

Second Race—Purse, $250; for three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile; eight starters. Pool—Winston, $150; Bob Taggart, $110; Noble, $105; Glendon, $60; field, $90. Noble won by two lengths in 1:17¾, Glendon second Winston third. Mutuals paid $19.10; place, $9.60. Glendon paid for place $17.

Third Race—Purse, $250; for three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile; seven starters. Pools—King George, $140; Goblin, 70; Bonanza, $40; Matcono, $40; field, $50. Matcono won by half a length from King George in 1:18; Royster's third. Mutuals paid $32.45; $10.90 for place.

Fourth Race—Purse $250, for all ages; selling allowances; seven furlongs; eight starters. Pools—Harry Lee, $100; Sankie, $60; Hotschinie, $75; Bella S., $45; field, $90. Hotschinie led off; but as they came down the stretch Hotschinie, Montauk, and Harry Rose ran side by side. The excitement was intense when McCarty, the jockey, managed to send Frankie B. under the wire a winner by a neck in 1:30. Harry Rose second a head in front of Montauk. Mutuals paid $15.10, and $6.40 for place.

Fifth Race—Purse $250, for all ages, selling allowances, seven furlongs; ten starters. Pools—Miss Goodrich, $100; Mary Hamilton, $150; Executor, $65; Cardinal McCloskey, $20; field, $60. Mary Hamilton won by half a length in 1:30, Cardinal McCloskey second, Executor third. Mutuals paid $27.60; place, $17.10. Cardinal McCloskey paid $22.70 for place.

Sixth Race—Purse, $250; for all ages, light welter weights, one mile, seven starters. Pools—Blue Bell, $100; Strathmore, $40; Ben Pryor, $30; Walter H., $20; field, $20. The race was handily won by a length in 1:47, Blue Bell second, Strathmore third. Mutuals paid $60.50 and $14.10 for place.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Over 2,000 people welcomed the New York Club yesterday at the Polo grounds on their return from their successful eastern trip, and it was generally expected that the game would result in an easy victory over the visiting team from Philadelphia. The contest, however, proved not only closer than was anticipated, but it was anything but the interesting game the small figures of the score would seem to indicate. Keefe pitched for the home team, and with such good effect that the Philadelphia batsmen were able to score only three hits off the pitching, and they would not have scored a run in the game but for costly errors by Ewing in the ninth inning, which, with Mulvey's base hit and a force, let in two unearned runs. The New York team did not earn a single run in the game, Ferguson in good pitching the three runs scored in the third innings being the result of errors by Myers and Bastian and hits by Ewing and Esterbrook. In the eighth innings, too, they scored a single run, Ewing having thrown by Mulvey and a hit by Richardson. It is singular that the club team, when Keefe pitches, fails to field up to the high mark they do when Welch is in the box. To-day Welch will pitch, and as his opponent will be Keefe, a hard fought and another victory may be looked for. The score:

PHILADELPHIA.	R	1B	PO.	A.	E.	NEW YORK.	R	1B	PO.	A.	E.
Manning, r. f.	0	1	0	0	0	O'Rourke, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Andrews, l. f.	0	2	3	0	0	Connor, 1st b.	2	0	5	0	0
Ferguson, p.	0	1	0	8	3	Ewing, c.	1	2	4	2	4
Malver, 2d b.	1	1	0	3	1	Gillespie, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Farrar, 1st b.	0	0	12	0	0	Esterbk, 3d b.	0	1	2	0	0
Fogarty, r. f.	1	0	2	0	0	Keefe, p.	0	0	0	5	0
Myers, 2d b.	0	0	1	3	1	Ward, s. s.	0	0	2	4	0
Cusick, c.	0	2	4	2	0	Gerhardt, 2d b.	0	0	3	7	2
Bastian, s. s.	0	2	3	2	1						
Totals	2	7	24	18	6	Totals	4	3	26	10	8

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2								
New York	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	—4								

First base by error—Philadelphia, 2; New York, 3.
First base by balls—Philadelphia, 3; New York, 3.
Earned runs—Philadelphia, 0; New York, 0.
Struck out—Philadelphia, 4; New York, 4.

Nearly 2,000 people visited Washington Park, Brooklyn, yesterday to see the Brooklyns take the Baltimores into camp, after their two defeats at New York. This time, however, the home team caught a Tartar. The proposed prisoner not only refused to go into the cooler, but, at his request, but turned round and captured the Brooklyns, much to their disgust. Henderson pitched with telling effect after the first inning, and he was ably supported by Barkins behind the bat. Fielding was swift and costly in giving runs on wild pitches. The score:

BROOKLYN.	R	1B	PO.	A.	E.	BALTIMORE.	R	1B	PO.	A.	E.
Pinkney, 3d b.	1	1	1	2	0	Sommers, l. f.	1	2	1	0	0
McGuire, 2d b.	1	1	5	3	1	Burns, r. f.	1	2	1	0	0
Swartwd, r. f.	2	3	0	0	0	Maldoon, 3d b.	1	1	3	1	0
Phillips, 1st b.	1	1	10	0	1	Gardner, 2d b.	2	2	3	3	0
Holland, c. f.	0	1	1	0	0	Goodall, 1st b.	1	1	10	2	0
Hankins, p.	0	2	1	4	4	Greer, c. f.	2	1	0	0	0
McTamly, l. f.	0	1	1	0	0	Henderson, p.	1	2	0	4	3
Smith, s. s.	0	0	2	2	1	Barkins, c.	1	1	6	2	1
Hayes, c.	0	0	2	3	1	McCullar, s. s.	0	0	2	3	0
Totals	4	9	24	14	7	Totals	9	13	27	15	5

Brooklyn	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—4
Baltimore	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	6	—9

Earned runs—Brooklyn, 0; Baltimore, 4.
Battery errors—Brooklyn, 4; Baltimore, 3.
Fielding errors—Brooklyn, 3; Baltimore, 2.

The Metropolitans defeated the Athletics at Philadelphia yesterday. Although nine of the men with the Athletics at the beginning of the season occupied the box for the visitors, and he proved an enigma to his former associates, holding them down in their hits and striking seven of them out. The game belonged to either club up to the seventh inning, when, with two men out, Cushman hit an easy one to Kinoff, who fumbled it. Then Fouts and Bressman, and Orr followed with singles, which, with an error by strief, netted the Mets three runs and the game. The feature of the contest was Broughton's catching. The score:

Athletic	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3
Metropolitan	0	0	3	0	0	0	3	0	0	—6

Base hits—Athletic, 5; Metropolitan, 6.
Errors—Athletic, 5; Metropolitan, 2.
Pitchers—Knouff and Cushman.

Other games yesterday: At Newark—Waterbury, 0; Newark, 1. At Washington—Nationals, 5; Westminster, 6 (eleven innings). At Oswego—Oswego, 2; Rochester, 10. At Utica—Utica, 10; Syracuse, 7. At Richmond—Richmond, 3; Norfolk, 10. At Columbus—St. Louis, 5; Pittsburgh, 4. At Springfield—Providence, 7; Athole, 1. At Newburgh—Newburgh, 14; Flywaas of New York, 3.

At Long Island City yesterday the Ridgewood club beat the Shelly club by 10 to 5.

Today the Ridgewood and Flywaay Clubs will play at Ridgewood. The Fire Department nine will play the Bergen Club at Metropolitan Park. At Oakland Park, Jersey City, the Jersey's will play the Orange nine.

The New York Club gained a point on Chicago yesterday by defeating the Philadelphia club. The Chicago Club did not play. The record to date is: Chicago, 61 victories, 17 defeats; New York, 58 victories, 18 defeats.

The Cast Iron Man Asks for a Divorce.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—John C. Collins, "The Cast Iron Man," a teacher of the "manly art," has applied for a divorce from his wife, and in his bill charges her with cruel treatment. He alleges that his life is in danger, owing to her frequent assaults upon him with articles of household furniture, pitchers, plates, tumblers, bricks, and other implements.

Base Ball: Polo Grounds To-day.

Grand League championship match, Philadelphia vs. New York. Game 4 P. M. Admission 50 cents.—Adv.

Base Ball at Ridgewood To-day.

Ridgewood vs. Flywaay, 4 P. M. To-morrow, Ridgewood vs. Surprise. 15 cents.—Adv.

EXAMINER STEVENS RESIGNS

THERE IS STILL A QUORUM TO RUN THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

They Must Sit on their Thrones Until their Successors are Named—Examinations for Post Office Boys and Police Captains.

The principal event in the civil service controversy at the Custom House yesterday was the resignation of Cyrus W. Stevens, another member of the Board of Examiners. Mr. Stevens is an examiner of merchandise in the Appraiser's office, where he has been employed for several years. He is a Democrat. There was a meeting of the Customs Civil Service Examining Board in the morning to consider the examination set for Friday for officers in the Appraiser's Department. There was a quorum, the members of the Board present being John M. Comstock, Chairman, Nelson G. Williams, Jasper T. Reme, and Cyrus W. Stevens. It was explained that the members of the Board who had resigned had the legal right to act as examiners, and that they were in duty bound to act until their resignations had been accepted by the Commission at Washington and their successors appointed. The Commissioners are away on vacations.

Mr. Stanwood, it is said, will protest that he was removed contrary to civil service rules.

Appraiser McMullen notified the Examining Board that he should require an examination for examiners of merchandise soon to be appointed. The Board is to be convened to-day to prepare the necessary notice.

So far Collector Hedden has not asked for any examination of candidates for vacancies in his department. He has been in Saratoga for several days. He supports Edward Cooper for the Gubernatorial nomination. Arthur Berry, the County Democrat leader of the Seventh district, acted yesterday as Collector of Customs, and addressed a note to Robert D. Graham, Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, saying that the Collector would decline the Commission's request that he suggest names from which the Commission might select examiners to fill vacancies.

Surveyor Beattie said yesterday that it was untrue that he wanted to capture the Board of Examiners so that he might control the Custom House patronage in the interest of Edward Cooper for Governor. He appointed permanently as assistant gauger Walter Edmondson, a temporary officer, who was appointed on a probation of six months after a civil service examination. The probation of another assistant gauger expires to-day, but the surveyor has not decided, he says, whether he will keep him or not. The Surveyor has requested the Collector to nominate four persons for appointment to fill vacancies as night inspectors. There are a number of names to draw upon from the eligible civil service list of candidates.

A story is current of an interview had by a stranger with a Spaniard, who has been acting as a probationary civil service assistant gauger. The stranger approached the gauger on the Atlantic dock and asked if he would be so kind as to tell him what a cylinder was. The gauger replied that he really couldn't tell.

"Well, what is an area?" queried the stranger. The Spaniard shook his head and looked puzzled.

"How do you spell inches?" was the stranger's next question.

"Inches!" the gauger exclaimed. "Who are you, anyhow?"

"I am Mr. Beattie, the new Surveyor."

"Oh!" ejaculated the gauger. "Well, it may so be that I do not spell, but I'll take these tools and gauge brandy, whiskey, or gin with any man for you."

The alleged hero of this story is one of the gaugers reported incomp