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GOV. NICHOLLS FINDS A LAW

IT GIVES HIM POWER TO PREVENT A FIGHT IN LOUISIANA.

He Says He is Determined that the Fight Shall Not Come Off On Louisiana Soil If He Can Prevent It—Sullivan's Friends Angry Because Kilrain's Backer Flaunted the Fight in the Governor's Face By Putting Posters All Over the City—The Battle Ground Not Yet Decided Upon—Possible Trouble Over the Choice of a Referee—Jamieson's Mississippi Rangers, Armed With Winchesters, Ready to Keep Order at the Ring Side—Gov. Lowry Offers $1,000 For the Capture of the Men if they Fight in Mississippi.

NEW ORLEANS, July 5.—Gov. Nicholls came down here to-day from Baton Rouge and was seen by THE SUN reporter, who asked him what course he proposed to take in regard to the Sullivan Kilrain prize fight.

"I cannot tell you just now," he said, "but I will say this much—that if the people of New Orleans and surrounding country read the New Orleans papers on Sunday next they will speedily learn what action I shall take."

The Attorney-General having said that there is nothing in the law against prize-fighting, the Governor has searched the statutes and found all the laws bearing upon the subject. These he has had printed in the form of a circular and sent to a number of prominent men in New Orleans and to the Sheriff and local officers in St. Tammany. The law declares that where any ten or more persons assemble unlawfully for any unlawful purpose, or with intent to disturb the public peace or to cause public disturbances, the persons so assembled shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction be punished by a fine of from $100 to $500 and imprisonment from three to six months. Persons present at such unlawful or riotous assemblage, or who refuse to assist the officers to suppress it, or neglect or fail to do so, are subject to the same fine and imprisonment, and all officers present to imprisonment from three to six months to three years. The Governor is required, whenever any such meeting is called to his attention, to suppress it and to call out the militia if necessary, to do so; and any member of the militia refusing to turn out is also subject to severe punishment.

The Governor's quotation from the law on this subject caused some surprise, but did not seriously disturb the managers. Mr. Richard Carman, who is satisfied that the fight will not be stopped.

"I have positive information," he said, "that the Governor will not interfere."

Jimmy Wagner of New York, who is putting up a portion of the stake for Sullivan, says that he will not be surprised if the Governor interferes in the fight; that is, he will be disgusted in his face. "Why, they have even put posters all over town announcing that the fight is going to come off on the 8th. The Governor cannot avoid knowing all about it, and he is, politely invited to step in and stop it. I think they are taking too many risks with the Governor."

Wakely is convinced that if Sullivan had not gone through Mississippi as he did without stopping he would have been arrested and if the fight had been delayed by his arrest they would have said that "we were afraid to fight and glad to have the authorities stop it. No risks ought to be taken in this matter."

Charley Johnston, another of Sullivan's backers, is generally dissatisfied with the arrangements. He thinks that too much publicity has been given to the fight, and he also objects to the posters. The managers received several warnings to-day to get their men out of town well in advance of the fight, but paid no heed to them. They take the view that there is no danger of interference. There is certain to be no trouble from the New Orleans authorities. Neither the Mayor nor the Chief of Police will meddle with the fight.

The fight is not to take place in the parish of Orleans, and their power is limited to the parish. They will have police down at the excursion train on Monday morning to prevent any disturbance there before it leaves the city, but that is all they will have to do with it.

Sullivan is quartered at Duffy's house, 55 Rampart street, opposite the Young Men's Gymnastic Club, and nobody, save his immediate friends, has been permitted to see him. A group of several hundred whites and blacks is constantly standing before the door of the typical New Orleans house with its roomy verandas and close-fitting green blinds. The big fellow is constantly under the ministrations of Muldoon, who keeps him carefully under his control, and watches his every movement. He passed a very good night, and arose at 7 o'clock full of animal spirits. He frolicked and joked with Mike Cleary, and after a sponge bath went across the street to the rooms of the Gymnastic Club, and went to work in earnestness. He tossed the ball with Cleary and Muldoon for half an hour. A light rub down followed by a plain but wholesome breakfast, followed.

The club, anxious to do everything for Sullivan's comfort and convenience, had a track marked out in one of their largest rooms, and, by tightly stretching a sheet over a groundwork of sawdust, a fairly good track was secured. Sullivan jogged five mile, and at the end of two hours constant exercise Muldoon expressed himself as being satisfied, and he and Cleary, towels in hand, began the rub down process. Dry clothing having been donned, the party walked out to admire the beautiful garden between the club house and the residence, and Sullivan stopped a moment to admire huge clusters of a geranium, blood red in color, peculiar to the South, with which the garden abounded. They were cheered as they passed through the gate, and elbowed their way through the crowd to the door of No. 35.

Once in the house it was learned that Sullivan had missed his ordinary exercise, and would not leave until this morning there was a chorus of "I told you so" in the corridors of the St. Charles, and offers to bet that Kilrain would never step into the ring were freely made, but this came to an end when word was received that the Baltimore man had left Cincinnati at 7.55 and would be here to-morrow at 11 A. M.

There is some growling about the cost of erecting the ring in which the men are to fight. Mr. Lynch, who built the arena in which Sullivan and Ryan fought at Mississippi City, demanded $150. The Sullivan people deemed this somewhat excessive, and were not slow in saying that they would not pay it. Lynch says he rents for the two rings—for there will be two rings within the ring—well above cost, and that there are eighty-four stakes and other articles to be bought, to say nothing of the time involved in construction; and there is no doubt tonight that he will get his price.

But before they can build a ring there must be a battle ground selected, and on that point there may be some exciting developments. The articles of agreement specify that the party winning the toss for the selection of the battle ground must notify their opponents of their choice ten days before the fight. This was formally done in black and white at the appointed time, but at this time of writing the reason is at sea and has about exhausted the first chapter and is now in reflection for another one. The Sullivan people, if the case to be tried, can take their men to the place mentioned in Stevenson's despatches as the official grounds, and if Jake does not appear they can claim the stakes. The Kilrain party are so anxious for a fight, though, that such action is almost improbable; that is, it is quite probable if the Kilrain side do not try to give them the worst end of any other part of the deal.

At noon to-day twenty stalwart men, with a six-mule-looking man at their head, walked into Paul Vennard's office at 4 Carondelet street. They were Capt. Jamieson of Meridian, Miss., and his famous rangers. The members of this band of desperadoes are cool hands as far into the muzzle of a gun as anybody south of Mason and Dixon's line, and they propose to see that nobody interferes with either of the principals or their seconds on Tuesday. They are picked men in every sense of the word, and Capt. Jamieson put it: "We are total strangers here to both Sullivan and Kilrain, and those who are behind them, who are even unknown to anybody here in New Orleans, beyond two or three gentlemen, and that is entirely a good idea that we will do our duty without overdoing it."

Leslie Capt. Jamieson and his men, who have exclusive charge of the inner circle, 100 men were selected tonight by lot. Regard to see that order is maintained in the outer ring. The managers of the fight do not anticipate any trouble at the ring side and Capt. Jamieson says that he will guarantee that the gathering will be quite a love feast, and that any gentleman who attempts to improve his marksmanship by using another gentleman's liver pad for a target will be in very bad odor.

There is going to be a very hard time of it to get telegraph facilities, and the chances are that there will be little or no opportunity of getting anything away from the ring side. The telegraph authorities are willing to pledge themselves to secrecy if those in charge will disclose the location selected, in order that half a dozen wires may be laid, but as the place has not yet been agreed upon, this is impossible. Besides, one man who is indirectly interested in the stake said to-day:

"That would be a great scheme to disclose the battle ground. We have here to make money, and we don't propose to give anybody a chance to give the public the tip where the mill will come off. The moment the telegraph people began to string wires there would be 1,500 men and boys following them, if they had to walk 100 miles to get there."

Jim Wakeley was the warmest looking man in the St. Charles Hotel this evening.

"What do you think of Arthur Chambers?" he remarked to THE SUN reporter. "He won't come on and second Sullivan unless we send him a despatch signed by Sullivan, Johnson, and myself. He's got the biggest kind of a swelled head, and he can stay where he is."

"Then Chambers will not be Mike Cleary's associate?"

"No, we wouldn't have him at all now."

"Have you any idea who will take his place?"

"No. I haven't had time to consult those who are interested with me as yet."

There was some talk yesterday that the Queen and Crescent would not be able to handle the throng on Monday, some persons placing the number that will want transportation at 20,000 persons, but as the day draws near and there is no startling influx of visitors, the probabilities are that the number will fall far below those figures. Mr. Renaud has secured a private car for thirty press representatives who will be admitted to the inner ring, and the overflow, which it is expected will reach seventy, will have to be content with peaches on the lofty stand, some distance in the rear.

If Kilrain and Mitchell are arrested by the Mississippi authorities to-night it will hardly be the fault of Mr. Robert H. Garrett, the company's local agent. This official arranged with Superintendent Tyler to meet the Kilrain party at Yorke, just beyond the Mississippi border, with engine 219, the same that drew Sullivan's car, and the party will be brought through special as Sullivan was, running in advance of the regular train. It may be that Mr. Lowry's offer of $1,000 will stimulate the Sheriffs that they will think of waiting in the shadows of one of the isolated water tanks, where the engine must halt for a fresh supply, but if everything goes well Kilrain and Charlie will be with us at 10:30 to-morrow morning, and then New Orleans will wake up in earnest, and perhaps even the drive soft street cars may stop barruping their long-eared charges long enough to express an opinion as to the merits of the men.

Sullivan, after a good dinner, read the local and New York papers, which are two days old by the time they reach the Crescent city. At 4 o'clock he again went to the gymnasium, and once more had to push his way through the group of idlers and curiosity seekers who lined the street. For two solid hours he worked as valiantly and vigorously as anybody could desire, punching the bag, skipping the rope, and throwing the ball. After work he returned to the house, and, after supper and conversation with friends, went to bed at 9 o'clock. He is now down to 202 pounds, and will fight at 200.

Barney McGuire of New York to-day offered to bet $100 to $1,000 as many times as anybody wanted it that Sullivan will get first knock down first blood, first fall and win the fight. Several thousand dollars were received to-day from out of town parties to bet on Sullivan, but it is absolutely impossible to lay any big money here. Small bets are freely offered at five to three and two to one on Sullivan. Attempts to sell pools in Lamontie's Turf Exchange, on Carondelet, the St. Charles Hotel, were well nigh as futile as previous efforts in this direction. Only a few were disposed of at $100 to $70 and $10 to $6, with Sullivan the favorite.

Billy Muldoon was seen this evening and asked if he thought Kilrain would toe the scratch on Monday.

"He will be here, I am certain," was the training master's reply, "and I am sure that he will do his best, but I can't help thinking that he is being sacrificed."

Col. Andrews of San Francisco has been one of the most prominent men on the streets today. He carries an immense ebony cane with a gold head weighing five and one-half ounces which he proposes presenting to the loser in the fight. Col. Andrews is unique if nothing else.

Jack Barnett was out of town all day engaged in the pleasant amusement of examining sites. A prominent gentleman of New Orleans, who has offered his place in the country for the fight, has also offered to give bond that there will be no interference. It is fenced in, and the officers can not enter its grounds without a warrant and some course of a violation of the law. All the many invitations that have been sent to Sullivan have been declined. At present it looks as though there were but two points open to dispute. The first is the choice of referee. It is certain that each party has a dozen available men in view for the place, but at present neither will suggest a name. When it is remembered that Frank Stevenson objected at the outset of the match to such men as Phil Dwyer and Capt. Connor as stakeholders, it is certain that he will not be easy to please in the deciding judge of a contest. The Sullivan party assert that they will accept any honorable men. Capt. Johnson, before coming South, said that sooner than have any trouble he would be willing to take Frank Stevenson himself, but, of course, that assertion was not meant to be taken literally. It looks as though a southern man would be the referee—first, because nearly every northern man who is here or will be at the fight will be a partisan of one or the other of the contestants, and, secondly, because the admirers of each party are southern sporting men, who would naturally suggest men of their own locality, with whom they are personally acquainted. It may be that the gordian knot of the referee-ship may be cut as it was in 1882, in the Sullivan-Ryan fight, by agreeing on two gentlemen to act as referees.

As full an important point to be decided as the referee-ship, possibly even more so, is an agreement as to when the thirty seconds' rest between each round shall begin. In all American ring fistics and in all fights in England under London ring rules, prior to the contest between Kilrain and Smith, the thirty seconds' rest was computed from the time the round was ended by a knock-down or a throw. In that fight, and also in the contest between Sullivan and Mitchell, the thirty seconds were computed from the time the men reached their chairs in the corners. The contention in this dispute, which may or may not be very important, if Sullivan is able to smash his man from the word go, it will make very little difference to him how the thirty seconds' rest is computed, but if, on the contrary, the battle is a long one and Jake is able to bring his wrestling abilities into play, it may be vitally important to Sullivan to have the rest come as soon as possible after he reaches the ground, for should Jake fall upon him, his seconds might be tardy in raising off his prostrate antagonist, and this might give him an opportunity to start off the "big fellow's" wind by laying heavily across his chest, or pressing against his throat with his arm, or even by putting his hand over his mouth and simply pressing his nostrils together. These tricks are not the most manly to practice, but in a close contest Jake might be inclined to take advantage of everything that a lenient referee or one not fully posted in the rules might permit him to employ. The Sullivan party may yield a little on the referee question, but they will hardly permit Stevenson to force the theory of Jack Baldock's theory of the rules on them.

Gov. Nicholls sent for Capt. W. H. Beanham of the Louisiana field artillery to-day to consult with him. He told Capt. Beanham that he was determined to prevent the prize fight occurring in Louisiana; that he had not called out the artillery as yet because he did not think it necessary to keep them in service several days, but he would do so on Saturday or Sunday. The company consists of twenty-six men, of whom fifteen have bought reserved seats for the fight.

It is understood that Sullivan objected strenuously to the presence of Capt. Jamieson's Mississippi rangers at the ring on Monday, armed with Winchester rifles, saying that the presence of arms would look badly. He was assured by Paul Renaud that it was absolutely necessary to have armed men there to keep the peace, and was finally induced to withdraw his objection.

Half hundred hundred rooms this evening three names were suggested of gentlemen who would make first-class referees—Alexander Brewster, who was one of the referees in the Ryan-Sullivan fight; J. J. Shelley, who represents a prominent drug house, and City Commissioner Leche. The first-named is on a shooting excursion, and may not return in time to the fight. The Sullivan party do not know the second, and the third, on account of his official position, hesitates about serving, though it is not likely that he might be persuaded should both sides request him to serve. The matter will probably be settled to-morrow.

There is a wild rumor afloat to-night that both Sullivan and Kilrain will be arrested to-morrow and bound over to keep the peace, but right on top of this comes the report that the managers of the fight have assured Gov. Nicholls that the men will not come together in Louisiana.

SULLIVAN IN TRAINING.

He Wears Out Both his Trainers—His Friends Never Saw Him in Better Shape.

NEW ORLEANS, July 5.—John L. Sullivan and his immediate retinue are comfortably established at a private boarding house, 29 North Rampart street, opposite the rooms of the Gymnastic Club, where the redoubtable fighter takes his daily work. The house is besieged from morning till night by a crowd of curious men and boys, who patiently wait for hours for the bare possibility of catching a glimpse of the world-renowned pugilist, who is as difficult of access as the Czar of Russia, and receives absolutely no visitors. The faithful Muldoon, whose skilful and patient training has brought him to his present state of physical perfection, never leaves him for an instant, and allows no one but Mike Cleary, his devoted assistant trainer, and Dan Murphy, a Boston friend, to converse with him, except in his presence. Sullivan now weighs 202 pounds, and the severe training he underwent before he arrived here has been abandoned, although he will take more exercise than an ordinary man could without complete exhaustion.

This morning he rose at 7 o'clock, and after a sponge bath and a good rubbing breakfasted on broiled chicken, oatmeal tea, and stale bread. At 10 o'clock, accompanied by Muldoon and Cleary, he walked across the way to the rooms of the Gymnastic Club and spent hours there in exercise that caused the perspiration to drip from him as if he had just stepped out of a bath. No one was admitted to see his work except a half dozen friends who accompanied him from New York and the reporter. In his dressing room Sullivan stripped to his heels. Then he got into a pair of green trunks, held in position by a belt fastened tight. A pair of shoes and heavy gray woolen socks were his only other apparel. Muldoon and Cleary wore tights. Then proceedings began.

A foot ball filled with flour or meal and weighing about 25 pounds was tossed from Sullivan to Muldoon and then back again, a distance of 25 feet. Sullivan delivered and received this heavy ball for forty minutes without betraying any signs of weakness. Neither Muldoon nor Cleary could stand the test of endurance, so they alternated taking ten minutes of the work each, while Sullivan finished fresh as a daisy after his long stand against both of them. Those who saw Sullivan hurl that ball with one hand with a velocity and force that made Muldoon stagger as he received it were reminded of the John L. Sullivan of old, whose blows struck men with the force of a mule driver.

After two hours of rest Sullivan began skipping the rope. To those who can only see him in fancy, there is doubtless something ludicrous in the idea of a man of Sullivan's massive frame indulging in such school-girl pastime, but to an actual eyewitness there is no suggestion of absurdity in the spectacle. He skips one foot at a time, and he does it with the grace and airiness of a ballet girl. He skipped fifty times without stopping, and was not audibly or visibly puffing when he got through. "That ought to settle the question of weakness in the legs," suggested a bystander, and so, indeed, it would seem. Sullivan is reported to be the only man who ever accomplished the feat. The nearest approach to it is 40 skips by a man weighing 140 pounds. Sullivan persisted so proficiently during this exercise that the water fell from him in big drops on either side and left a parallel track of moisture throughout the length of the twenty-five-foot distance travelled by him in making the skips.

After a very severe but brief game dumb bell exercise, consisting of three movements, upward as far as the arm would reach, then downward until the dumb bells touched the floor, then backward through the legs as far as the arm would reach. This was repeated fifty times, causing Cleary and Muldoon to pant and blow, while Sullivan hardly breathed hard. A little ball punching followed. The force and celerity of the blows amazed all who witnessed them. They demonstrated two things conclusively: First, that Sullivan can hit as hard as ever, and, second, that he has lost none of his one-time lightning rapidity. Once he hit the ball so hard as to break the thin rope by which it was extended; a second time he split the tether. If he can get a couple of those terrible right-handers on Kilrain's head the fight will be pretty near over. The ball punching terminated this morning's work.

While the "big fellow," as he is familiarly called, was dressing for dinner the reporter had an opportunity to inspect him critically. He is in the prime of condition, better than ever before in his life. He measures 42 inches around the chest, and is as deep through from breast to backas he is from side to side. There does not an inch of superfluous flesh on him. His flesh glows with the color of health, and his back is covered with prickly heat, which causes him, however, no inconvenience. His legs, from the waist to the knee, are the perfection of symmetry. Below the knee they are not as perfect. His calves are not developed in proportion to the upper half of the leg. Experts say, however, that his skipping exercises prove him to be very firm on his pins. His muscles are hard and firm, and his biceps measure 16½ inches. Altogether his friends are jubilant over his condition, and predict an easy victory. Joe Coburn says there is no doubt whatever that Sullivan will win; that he has seen him in all of his fights, but never in as perfect condition as now.

Barney McGuire of New York says he has had an experience of thirty years in witnessing fights, and never saw as perfect a man as Sullivan now is to enter the fight. He thinks that if Kilrain will stand up and fight it will be over in 15 rounds, but if he lies on the defensive his party from New York doesn't think the fight will last over five rounds, and that Sullivan will be the victor. These opinions prevail largely here now, where Kilrain has not recently been seen. The betting is all one way, 10 to 7 on Sullivan. When Kilrain and his crowd arrive, however, there may be a change.

At 6 o'clock Sullivan dined in company with Muldoon and Dan Murphy. The bill of fare was chicken broth, stewed chicken, rice, and watermelon. This was washed down with a glass of ale. At 4 o'clock the party again proceeded to the club rooms, where the exercises of the morning were repeated, with this difference, that the rope was only skipped 125 times. To-morrow will be the last day of active training. Sunday will be devoted to absolute rest.

Gov. Lowry Offers $1,000 for Sullivan and Kilrain if They Fight in Mississippi.

JACKSON, Miss., July 5.—Gov. Lowry has sent the following telegram to all Sheriffs on the southern border of Mississippi where it is possible for the Sullivan-Kilrain fight to take place:

Do not allow the prize fight to take place in your county. Take steps to be at State line. If necessary, on both the Northeastern and Nashville and Louisville roads. Send a reliable man to New Orleans to telegraph you on what road and what moment the excursion starts. If your force is distant from telegraph office, have relays to give you the information. If you wish, will have armed troops at easy distance from you to aid you in preserving the peace or arresting the parties. If the fight takes place on Mississippi soil I will pay $1,000 for the arrest and delivery of Sullivan and Kilrain to the Sheriff of the county of its occurrence. The payment of this reward applies to officers as well as to private citizens. Reply at my expense.

ROBERT LOWRY, Governor.

Gov. Lowry asserts that he is determined not to allow the fight to take place on Mississippi soil.

KILRAIN ON THE ROAD.

He Leaves Cincinnati, and Expects to Reach New Orleans this Morning.

CINCINNATI, July 5.—Kilrain and his party left here this morning by the regular train for New Orleans on the Queen and Crescent route. A goodly party assembled at the passenger station to see them off. Kilrain arrived early and was very animated in his talk concerning the report printed in a morning paper, that he had yesterday indulged in nine or ten rounds of beer with his party at a saloon, and never neeresed the size of his glass. He said it was a mean lie, intended to injure him in the estimation of his friends in the East. He declared that he was in excellent condition, that he had not been fairly treated in his Sullivan town, but that they would all hurrah for him after he had whipped Sullivan, as he proposed to do. Other members of the party denied the drinking story except that, on the assurance of Dr. Wainwright that it would do him good, Kilrain did drink one glass of beer.

The party was much troubled this morning by the appearance in the car of a somewhat weak-kneed sporting detective. The motion seemed that he was going to ride with them to Mississippi and there make an arrest in the hope of getting a reward. They questioned him and found him pretending ignorance of the presence of the Kilrain party, but he afterward said he was only going to Lexington to arrest a man. The party cheered lustily as the train moved out, and a faint response came from the spectators.

CHATTANOOGA, July 5.—As expected, each stopping place between Cincinnati and Chattanooga was packed with men and women and child an anxious to get a glimpse of Kilrain and Mitchell. Here in Chattanooga it is said that Jake's reception exceeded in enthusiasm the welcome given the big fellow. There were but few incidents worthy of note this afternoon, as everybody except Jake was there out and cheered all the afternoon. Kilrain looked bright and cheerful, and spent the day reading and sleeping. Since he left Baltimore on Wednesday he has gained three pounds, weighing now 172 pounds. The day after a fall he will have left to train in New Orleans before the fight, however, will enable him to get down to 189 pounds, the weight at which he wants to fight. Every one is confident as usual, time making no change in the judgment of the party as to who the winner will be.

St. Louis's Delegations Start.

ST. LOUIS, July 5.—Two St. Louis delegations to the Kilrain-Sullivan fight departed this evening. One party is in charge of Dan Daly, middle-weight champion of Missouri, and the other is looked after by Tom Allen, ex-champion heavy weight, and Tom Kelly, ex-champion middle weight. Daly has $2,000 to wager on Sullivan, and offered it at odds of $100 to $10 last night, without takers.

OUR RIFLEMEN WIN AGAIN.

THEY DEFEAT A PICKED TEAM OF THE SOUTH LONDON VOLUNTEER CORPS.

The Philadelphia Cricketers Play an Irish Team to a Draw—Darsman Psotta Defeated by Nickalls in the Final Heat of the Race for the Diamond Sculls.

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LONDON, July 5.—The last match of the Massachusetts riflemen previous to going under canvas at Wimbledon on Monday next was shot against a team composed of picked men of a volunteer corps in South London. The conditions were very favorable. There was a blue sky, and the wind was not too strong or erratic. The meeting was, as usual, a business one, and there were few spectators, but the number included Lieut. Charles E. Hawley of the United States Navy, who made a long journey to be present on reading of the team's whereabouts in the newspapers.

The home team used Martinis, which some of them cuddled in a manner highly diverting to the visitors. The feature of the afternoon was Major Hinman's shoot, which included the highest possible score at the longest range.

The individual scores of the Americans at 200, 500, and 600 yards were: Hinman, 31, 30, 35; Sergeant Bull, 33, 30, 32; Farnsworth, 31, 33, 29; Edes, 30, 32, 28; Bumstead 29, 30, 31; Merrill, 27, 33, 29; Doyle, 32, 31, 25; Private Bull, 29, 35, 24; Huddleston, 33, 29, 24; Farrow, 29, 28, 29; Hussey, 29, 32, 25; Johnstone, 27, 28, 25; total, 1,068.

South London's range totals were 332, 368, 325; grand total, 1,025.

The highest individual English score was 95, made by young Lieut. Craig, and the lowest 77.

To-night the Americans are enjoying themselves at the Alhambra. To-morrow they will be the guests of Major MacKenzie, a veteran of the Honorable Artillery Company at his charming seat in Essex, and the day will be spent in practising with the Martini rifle, which the Americans will have to use at Wimbledon, except in special team matches which are being arranged.

OUR CRICKETERS SURPRISE THE IRISH PLAYERS.

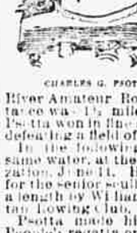
The Philadelphians showed good cricket at Dublin to-day. The Gentlemen of Ireland went in for their second innings, and when they had made 60 for the loss of seven wickets declared the innings ended in the confident belief that they would be able to dispose of the Americans in the remaining time, but they underrated their opponents, who, playing of course for a draw, kept the Irishmen hard at work until the time previously fixed for drawing the stumps, when their second innings' score stood 198 for seven wickets, Brown scored 81, Clarke 63, Patterson (not out) 18. The match, therefore, was drawn.

Most Englishmen believe that Americans cannot play cricket, and the form shown by the Philadelphians is therefore attracting considerable attention.

PSOTTA DEFEATED BY NICKALLS.

The Henley regatta closed this evening. Interest centred on the final heat for the diamond challenge sculls, in which Psotta was matched against Nickalls, Oxford's redoubtable sculler. The American had done well in the first two heats, notwithstanding that he was admittedly in indifferent health, but few believed that he had any chance against Nickalls, and the betting was all against him. The wind favored neither, and the water was smooth as a mill pond. The start was at a dead level, but Nickalls quickly got ahead. At the twelfth stroke he caught a crab and almost capsized. His missing gave Psotta a chance, of which he made the best use. The Oxonian, however, rowing with enormous power and in capital style, recovered his lead, increased it rapidly, and won easily by quite a hundred yards. Psotta rowed gamely, but seemed to lack strength.

Charles G. Psotta, America's champion amateur oars-man, was born on Washington's birthday in 1865. He began to handle the sculls at the age of 20, after entering Cornell University, his object being to try for a seat in the university crew. He proved an apt scholar in the art of rowing, which he had sufficiently mastered at a year later, to secure a victory when he rowed his first race in public, on the Passaic at Newark, July 3, 1886, winning the junior sculls at the annual regatta of the Passaic River Association. The following year he appeared on the same water, at the regatta of the same organization, June 11. He participated in the race for the senior sculls, but was defeated by half a length by William Goepfert of the Metropolitan Rowing Club.



CHARLES G. PSOTTA.

Psotta made his third appearance at the People's regatta on the Schuylkill, July 4, 1887, when he was fouled and his shell was broken, but the still managed to finish second in a half sinking condition. The victor this time was E. Hall of Pennsylvania. Psotta's next appearance was next heard of at the annual regatta of the National Association July 26-27, 1887, on Chautauqua Lake. There he rowed in a borrowed boat not to his liking, and, after leading three-fourths of a mile, he was passed and beaten by J. F. Corbett of the Farragut Boat club in 9 minutes 50½ seconds, O'Neill being second, and Psotta third. He defeated during that season were supplemented by a victory in the senior sculls at the annual Potomac River regatta at Washington Sept. 28, when he came home ten good lengths in advance, rowing 1½ miles straightaway in 9 minutes 41 seconds.

This ended his rowing for 1887, and after a thorough preparation in the following spring he took a second at the annual regatta of the Passaic River Association on Decoration Day, 1888. He won the senior scull race and defeated by three lengths that accomplished sculler, E. D. Mulcahy of the Mutual Boat Club of Albany, in 9m. 18s. From the Passaic Psotta went to Lake George, Richmond, and took part in the regatta of the Saint Lawrence Association on Aug. 1 and 2, rowing against Conway Cummings and Corcoran, and doing two miles with a turn in 14m. 7½s. At the annual People's regatta, Philadelphia, June 4, he rowed J. F. Corbett (then champion) to a standstill. The distance was 1½ miles. The water was bad, but the distance was made in 9m. 54s. Those who were present at the regatta of the National Association, held on the Susquehanna at Sunbury, Pa., July 18, 20, and saw the final heat decided, witnessed one of the gamest races that was ever rowed anywhere. From the style in which D. Donoghue, the Nautilus, had put off Hamilton, Ont., get away, it seemed that he would win "in a canter." Psotta, however, had an advantage of three lengths in half a mile, and was Psotta the full benefit of his powerful wash for another half mile; but Psotta, who preserved a beautifully straight course, then began to gain upon the Canadian, gradually wore him down, and, at the one of the most desperate finishes ever witnessed, he beat Donoghue out by half a short length, in 9 minutes 55 seconds.

Psotta closed his rowing for 1888 at Washington by winning the senior scull race in the Potomac regatta, defeating two good men in 9 minutes 56½ seconds. He is about 170 pounds in weight, a good-looking fellow, and a very popular college man. He is also Commodore of the Cornell Navy, and went to Henley as the representative of the New York Athletic Club.

A Sewer which Will Not Pollute the Bronx.

The Board of Trustees of the village of White Plains have adopted the plans of the state Board of Health for the construction of a sewer which will cost $50,000. The outlet of the sewer is to be near the Bronx River, and is to consist of a system of tanks, with by the use of them can render the solid matter harmless. The liquid matter is allowed to percolate through the earth into the Bronx in a comparatively pure state and without detriment to the stream.

Out To-Day. All Newsdealers.

Sixty-four Pages. 10 cents. Newest Novel "Marooned," by W. Clark Russell, published complete in this week's number of ONCE A WEEK.

Also superb full-page portrait of Chief Justice Fuller.

Sixty-four pages. 10 cents. All newsdealers.—Adv.

GREAT FISSURES IN THE EARTH.

The Country Seems to be Going to Pieces Around Matanzas.

HAVANA, July 5.—Numerous fissures have suddenly appeared in the earth near Matanzas and have created great alarm among the inhabitants of that vicinity. Some of the fissures are 600 feet long, 24 feet wide, and 20 feet deep.

NO FOOLING WITH LOOSE WIRES.

Can't Expect the Police to Risk the Death Prescribed for Criminals.

A Brush electric-light wire dropped from the pole on the southwest corner of Grand and Essex streets at 7½ o'clock last night and fell diagonally across Grand street over the car tracks. Grand street cars were about crossing at the corner when Policeman Cohen shouted warning. Cohen rapped and brought policemen from neighboring posts. They had a lively time keeping back the crowd that quickly gathered. Traffic had been delayed about half an hour when Superintendent White of the Grand street line arrived.

"How long are you going to keep our cars waiting?" he asked Policeman Cohen.

"What can I do?" asked Cohen.

"Pick up the wire," said White.

"Pick it up yourself," said Cohen.

Policeman Donnelly borrowed a hatchet from a fruit seller and cut the wire. Policeman Donnelly pushed one end of the wire out of the way with his club and the horse cars started. The general impression was that it was a dead wire at the time, but when the electric light men came and handled the broken wire with rubber gloves they told Donnelly that it was fortunate for him that his nightstick was dry when he brought it into contact with the wire.

SEQUEL TO A NEW JERSEY ELOPEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb Resume Housekeeping, and Take Mr. Quimby to Board.

Mrs. Kate Webb, matron of the Bureau of Associated Charities at Orange, drew $200 of her husband's money on Tuesday and went to Allentown, Pa. There she was joined by James H. Quimby, a married man, with three grown children, who had left his home in Orange about three weeks ago. Mrs. Webb has two children. Mr. Webb suspected what was going on, and hurried after his wife. He found the couple just moving into a house. Webb attacked Quimby and cut him on the knee with a hatchet.

He then procured a warrant for Quimby's arrest, on having received the money which Mrs. Webb had taken. When Quimby was brought before Alderman Septon this charge, he preferred a charge of assault against the husband. The hearing was continued until the next day, when the various complaints were harmonized by the parties themselves. Webb agreed to live in Allentown. He is to furnish the house which his wife and she had engaged, Mrs. Webb will live with her husband, and they will take in Mrs. Quimby as a boarder.

MRS. CARLSON GOING TO WINNIPEG.

She Is Expected to Settle the Question of Burke's Identity.

WINNIPEG, July 5.—The proceedings in the Burke extradition case to-day were dry and monotonous. Assistant State Attorney Baker of Chicago was on the stand all day. It is said to-night that money was received to-day from Chicago for Burke's defense. His lawyers seem more confident, and they are going to make a strong fight.

It became known here to-day that Miss Carlson the owner of the cottage in which Cronin was killed, was on her way here from Chicago. She can positively settle the question whether or not the prisoner is the man wanted in Chicago, and it is expected that the case will reach a speedy termination one way or the other.

CHICAGO, July 5.—All the efforts of the police to make young Kunze tell what his connection was with the Cronin tragedy have failed. He stoutly insists that he knows nothing about the crime, and that he can prove an alibi. State Attorney Longenecker feels no uneasiness about the Burke case. He confidently says that Burke is sure to be brought here, and that it is now but a matter of a few days.

CONVENTIONS IN THE NEW STATES.

Preparing to Adopt Constitutions—South Dakota Has a Pretty Good One Already.

SIOUX FALLS, July 5.—The South Dakota Constitutional Convention has unanimously adopted the Constitution of the United States as a part of the State Constitution. There will be about fifty committees to consider the other things that members of the Convention want to put into the State Constitution.

The Convention to-day elected as its officers the nominees of the Republican caucus.

BISMARCK, July 5.—The North Dakota Constitutional Convention met at 10:45 this morning, and elected E. B. Fancher permanent Chairman. He was the Republican caucus nominee.

HELENA, July 5.—The Montana Constitutional Convention met at 1 o'clock this afternoon and elected a permanent organization, W. A. Clark was elected President, and W. H. Todd, Chief Clerk. They and the other officers chosen are Democratic. Seventy-three of the seventy-five members answered to the roll call. Thirty-nine are Democrats, thirty-two Republicans, and two are not classified.

Shocking Murder in Maine.

WATERBORO, Me., July 5.—Last night Rice Smith, about 44 years of age, got into a quarrel with William Whitten in front of Coffin's grocery store. Both men had been drinking. Whitten was not a formidable adversary, being about twenty years older than his opponent. Smith had several times threatened his life, and becoming enraged during this last quarrel, he felled the old man to the ground.

His head struck on the stone steps in front of the store, and it is said that after he had fallen Smith churned his head up and down upon the steps, pounding his face to a jelly. Death ensued an hour later. Coroner Carll rendered a verdict accusing Smith of the murder, and he was arrested. Smith says the fatal result was accidental, but his well-known feelings against Whitter go far toward belying his statement.

Two Boys Killed and Others Injured by an Exploding Shell.

SALEM, Mass., July 5.—While the fireworks were being set off in the Common to-night a shell exploded in the mortar, blowing fragments into the crowd. Georgie, son of Charles Sewall, was instantly killed, as was also Frankie Anderson, 5 years old. Martin Ryan's right arm was shattered, and it was amputated at the elbow that. Christina Anderson, sister of Frankie, had her fingers broken. Willie Thompson, 10 years, received several broken ribs and is fatally injured internally. Victor Tremblay's nose was broken and lip cut.

More of Johnstown's Dead.

JOHNSTOWN, July 5.—Six more dead bodies were taken to the morgue to day. They were all unrecognizable. Four of them were women, one a child, the last a man. The bodies that are found now are very badly decomposed.

The Board of Inquiry here has about completed its work and a report will be prepared and presented to the Commission at a sitting at Pittsburgh next Tuesday. The report will be comprehensive, and may be used as a basis for the distribution of the relief fund. It will also include a special recommendation for the immediate distribution of gratuities in an equitable manner.

The Commission received to-day a large paper alone the flood to-day. In addition to a complete list of the dead thus far recovered, the paper contains other interesting information relating to the flood.

Wants to Stay Out of Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 5.—A bill to declare void the annexation of the town of Lake to the city of Chicago, by the recent special election, was filed in the Circuit Court today and an injunction was asked restraining the city from taking possession of the school property of the town. The bill sets forth a number of technical grounds for the nullification of the election. The points raised are applicable in the cases of all the other towns annexed. No action on the application has as yet been taken by the court.

Drowned in the Potomac.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—A son of Mr. Ros Fish, formerly Deputy Register of the Treasury Department and afterward Tax Assessor and School Trustee of the district, was drowned to-night in the Potomac River near Seventh street wharf. Young Fish and a companion were in a row boat and were being towed up by a tug when their little craft upset and Fish was drowned, his companion escaping.

Said to Have Been Interested in Chain-lightning Sugar.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Judge Prindiville to-day held Samuel B. Leach, who is wanted in New York in connection with the electric sugar refinery frauds, in $1,500 bail, to await the action of the New York authorities.

THE BEHRING SEA DANGER AVERTED.

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