A GIANT PLUME OF SMOKE.

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS WENT SKYWARD IN IT.

Mistaken for a Storm Cloud—Red Hook Point Furnished the Spectacle, Which Was Caused by Burning Jute, Resin, Cotton, Turpentine and a Big Steel Ship.

Nearly every man who had to leave his home in Greater New York yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock was called back by his solicitous wife, if he had one, and warned that a storm was brewing.

"My dear," the careful wife of Brooklyn said, "hadn't you better take your umbrella?"

"What! Carry an umbrella on a day like this!" was the answer of the careless husband.

Then the careful wife led her lesser half to the nearest window and pointed to the west and southwest. There, stretching across the sky, was as dark and as ominous-looking a cloud as ever foreshadowed a coming shower.

"I guess it is going to rain," said the husband as he grabbed his umbrella and started off.

On the street, in Manhattan borough, the biggest part of the sky was bright and clear. But there was that inky, slowly moving cloud sailing from southwest to northeast, at times obscuring the sun, and later eclipsing the moon. If one watched the cloud he could see it take a more northerly course and move toward Connecticut, at an eight-knot clip.

Brooklynites surmised that a big fire was on when engines and hose carriages went clanging through the streets. Down on Red Hook Point all the residents were in a fever of excitement. It didn't take them long to learn that the biggest, fiercest and most spectacular fire of the year was in their neighborhood. The blaze started on the waterfront directly opposite Governors Island. It consumed over $500,000 worth of property, much of which was of such inflammable material that no insurance company would take a risk on it.

Resin, turpentine, benzine, jute and cotton were the materials that fed the flames and made the great plume of smoke.

The fire started on the covered pier, No. 39, known as the German-American Stores, at the foot of Coffey street, and extending 200 feet into the bay. On the north side of the pier was the four-masted British bark Andorinha, skipper David Morgan.

The Andorinha is a steel clipper of 3,264 tons, and is one of the handsomest vessels of her kind afloat. She arrived here on Oct. 2 from Calcutta, laden with 13,675 bales of jute butts, 10,523 bales of jute and jute rejectings, 1,500 tons of saltpetre and 50 bales of burlap. The cargo was consigned to Ralli Brothers, 19 Old Slip.

Stout hawsers held the bark to the pier. The fire spread quickly from the end of the pier to the jute lying near by. In a few minutes the whole pier was aflame. Half a hundred longshoremen organized themselves into a bucket brigade. They had to run for their lives.

The Andorinha's Captain and crew were working heroically to save their ship, which was in great danger. Seven of the crew were in the rigging in a jiffy making sail. The rest were casting off the hawsers.

Before the men aloft got a sail unfurled the cover of the pier gave in, and a wave of flame swept the length of the bark. The jute aboard caught fire.

The sailors on deck and Capt. Morgan dived into the bay. The men aloft followed them a few minutes later, when it got too hot for them.

The flames had shot skyward 200 feet by this time. The pilots of half a dozen passing tugboats saw at about the same time the peril of the Briton. Thinking of salvage, they rang the jingle bell and made for the burning bark.

In a jiffy half a dozen lines were made fast to the bow of the bark by men who clambered aboard, imperilling their lives. There was a mighty pull and the Englishman literally jumped forward. Some hawsers were broken, and those that held pulled with them sections of broken woodwork.

The Andorinha was towed into the stream. The Zophar Mills, one of this borough's crack fireboats, was pumping gallons and gallons of water into the bark in less time than it takes to tell it.

In half an hour the fire on the bark was smothered. Then she was towed around to Erie Basin.

Then the Zophar Mills got to work on the fire on shore. The fireboats David A. Boody and Seth Low already had streams on the blaze. Fire Marshal Chief James Doyle was the first fire official on the scene. He turned in three more alarms, bringing out sixteen engines. With the fourth alarm came Deputy Chief Dale, who took charge of the fire.

The fire spread so rapidly that Pier 39 and the warehouse of the German-American Stores back of it were aflame when the firemen arrived, seven minutes after the first alarm. Two lighters, the William H. Brown and Walter Klows, laden with jute, south of the burning pier, caught fire.

In the storehouse were 500 bales of cotton and 300 bales of jute. One hundred feet north of the burning pier was second pier of great length and a block in width. On this pier, which was covered, were the Union Naval Stores. South of the pier was the three-masted American schooner Waccamaw, from Georgetown, S. C., laden with turpentine, benzine and rosin. The flying brands started several blazes on the Waccamaw. They were extinguished, and the schooner pulled out of harm's way before much damage was done.

In the naval store yard were 6,000 barrels of benzine and hundreds of barrels of turpentine and rosin. A brand started a raging fire there.

Many barrels of benzine exploded with a muffled report. The dense smoke from this fire arose in a huge column and drifted on the wind in a thick, black river along the sky.

The firemen were much hampered in their work by the density of the smoke. It blinded them, and many were taken with fits of vomiting. None was overcome. The fireboats Boody and Low of Brooklyn were assisted by the Robert Van Wyck, Zophar Mills and New Yorker of this borough. They couldn't get close to the fire because the water near the burning piers was a mass of flame. The resin floated on the water and burned almost as fiercely as if it were on land.

Within an hour the fire had spread almost to Wolcott street. The Union Stores take in the block between Coffey and Dykeman streets. Between Dykeman and Wolcott streets is a vacant lot, in which half a hundred barrels of resin were stored.

These, too, caught fire, but as there wasn't anything near them to damage, the firemen let them burn. Back of the Union Stores, 150 feet from the dock, stands the Lidger-wood Iron Company's plant. It is a large brick building. The firemen did good work in keeping this standing. There was little damage done to the building. By 7 o'clock the fire was under control. There were many small fires in different parts of the neighborhood, but they probably will smoulder several days. When the fire was under control half of the engines were sent away.

The firemen believe the damage will be over $500,000. The greatest loss will fall on the Atlantic Dock Company. It owns the Naval Union Stores property, which the firemen say was worth $250,000. G. L. Hammond & Co. leased the property, and their loss will be about $75,000.

Pier 39 is owned by the Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company. The estimated loss is $100,000. The Andorinha is owned by T. F. and W. F. Roberts of Liverpool, England. Capt. Morgan said the bark cost $200,000 and he thought she was damaged nearly half of that amount.

The warehouse of the German-American Stores and its contents were valued at $25,000. The value of the jute that was burned is estimated at from $30,000 to $50,000. The two lighters were valued at $3,000 each.

Robert McCreery & Son of the Produce Exchange owned one and the Greenpoint Lighterage Company owned the other. A few hundred dollars will repair the damage to the schooner Waccamaw.

From a spectacular point of view the fire was a howling success. Thousands on the New Jersey and Staten Island shores saw it. Police Captain Cullen of the Hamilton avenue station summoned the reserves of three precincts, and 85 and seventy-five men were on hand to keep order.

Red Hook Point's population was increased threefold by persons who had been attracted from the upper part of the city.

An excellent view of the show could be obtained from the Staten Island ferry boats and from the bridge. Hundreds took trips on the Thirty-ninth street ferry especially to see it. The population of Governors Island turned out on the east side of the island to watch the fire.

The vast stream of smoke attracted many people to the housetops. Only the people on the skyscrapers in the lower end of this borough could see the origin of the smoke.

It made the sun invisible in the daytime; the smoke played pranks on the moon. For more than a half an hour one time last evening the moon was out of sight to gazers on this side of the East River.

The fire will be investigated to-day by the fire marshal. There was nothing suspicious about it. All agree that it started on Pier 39. It is suspected that some workman dropped a lighted match on or near a bale of jute. The feat was easy.

Dawson Will Have a Weekly Mail.

TORONTO, Oct. 24.—Dawson City will have a weekly mail service soon. It was announced to-day that the Canadian Post Office Department had decided to establish a weekly mail by dog train.

GEN. MERRITT MARRIED.

He Weds Miss Laura Williams of Chicago in London.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Major-Gen. Wesley Merritt, U. S. A., and Miss Laura Williams of Chicago were married to-day in the private apartments of the bride's mother at the Savoy Hotel in this city. The bride arrived in London on Saturday. She was seriously indisposed and in a highly feverish state, and only left her bed for the ceremony. She was attired in bridal costume and wore orange blossoms. The ceremony was to have been performed in St. Andrew's Church, Westminster, but the state of Miss Williams's health prevented it. Nobody concerned in the marriage was willing to postpone it, and accordingly a special license was obtained this morning and the wedding took place in the hotel this afternoon, the Rev. John Northcotte, vicar of St. Andrew's, officiating.

Gen. Merritt wore civilian dress. The bride's brother gave her away. Among those present at the ceremony were the bride's parents, Lord and Lady Butler, the latter a daughter of the late Gen. Anson Stager of Chicago, Henry White, First Secretary of the United States Embassy and Chargé d'Affaires, and Marshall Dodge, a nephew of the late William E. Dodge of New York. After the ceremony Secretary White offered a toast to the bride.

Mrs. Merritt's indisposition is not regarded as dangerous and it is thought probable that she will be able to accompany her husband to Paris in a few days.

DR. GUILFORD COMING BACK.

Her Lawyer Says He Could Not Resist Extradition on the Evidence.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Dr. Nancy Guilford, the Bridgeport, Conn., midwife, was extradited in the Bow Street Police Court to-day. Solicitor Wilson, Mrs. Guilford's counsel, said that he had read the evidence, and upon the strength of it he could not resist his client's extradition. The statement that the prisoner had made a confession, he said, was incorrect. On the contrary, she had always denied her guilt.

Detective Cronan of Bridgeport recognized the accused as Dr. Guilford of 51 Gilbert street, Bridgeport, Conn.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The State Department received a telegram this afternoon from the United States Embassy in London saying that Mrs. Nancy Guilford, the midwife, wanted in Bridgeport, Conn., for causing the death of Emma Gill, had been committed for extradition to-day, and that she would sail for New York in the custody of an officer on Nov. 12. Some surprise was expressed at the State Department that Mrs. Guilford would not be brought to this country sooner, but it was found by an examination of the English law that a person committed for extradition could not be removed from the country within fifteen days thereafter. This time is given to enable the prisoner to enter habeas corpus or other proceedings. Mrs. Guilford will be brought across the Atlantic by a detective from Bridgeport, who is now in London.

GEN. CORREA RESIGNS.

A Cabinet Crisis Growing Out of the Resignation of Two Ministers.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

MADRID, Oct. 24.—Gen. Correa, Minister of War, has resigned, but will confer with Premier Sagasta before surrendering his portfolio.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—A despatch from Madrid to the Exchange Telegraph says that the ministerial crisis growing out of the resignation of Señor Gamazo and Gen. Correa from the Ministry continues. A Cabinet meeting has been summoned suddenly, owing, it is said, to the receipt of despatches from Gen. Rios, Governor of the Visayas, announcing the rapid progress of the insurrection in those islands and also to despatches from Porto Rico saying that the Americans had threatened to use force unless Gen. Ortega immediately embarked his troops for Spain. The Government, the despatch says, is informed that the American Commissioners at Paris declined to make any concessions.

WAR ON THE JEWS.

All True Frenchmen Called Upon to Drive Them Out of the Country.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The *Libre Parole* publishes a manifesto issued by the Anti-Semitic League calling upon all true Frenchmen to rise up and drive every Jew out of the country.

The *Petit Journal* says that the sum of 37,000 francs has been expended in the agitation in behalf of Dreyfus, much of which was supplied by England.

FRANCE AND OUR WAR.

A Yellow Book Will Be Issued on That Country's Connection with It.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—A Government Yellow Book will shortly be issued dealing with France's connection with the Spanish-American war.

Harold Frederic's Body Cremated.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The funeral of Harold Frederic, the novelist and London correspondent of the New York *Times*, who died on last Wednesday, took place at Woking to-day. The body was cremated immediately after the service.

Gen. Rios Asks for Spanish Warships.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

MADRID, Oct. 24.—Gen. Rios, Governor of the Visayas, has made a demand upon the Government for warships for the purposes of defence against the Philippine insurgents.

THEATRICAL MEN FIGHT.

Manager Kahn of the Columbus Theatre Gets the Worst of a Three-Cornered Scrap.

There was a lively but rather one-sided pummelling match in the office of Frank Mordaunt and William J. Block, managers of the Columbus stock company on the fourth floor of the Knickerbocker Theatre building, yesterday. Those that took part were Messrs. Mordaunt and Block on one side and J. B. Kahn, manager of the Columbus Theatre, in Harlem, on the other. When it was over Kahn's face looked as though it had been stepped on, and the services of a physician were required to dress his wounds.

The men had some words about the closing of the Columbus Theatre on Saturday, when the actors in the stock company refused to go on with the performance because their salaries were not paid. Kahn says he went to Mordaunt & Block's office to book some new attractions. While there he mentioned the closing of his theatre. "That's a nice trick you played on me Saturday night," he said to Block.

Block, according to Kahn, said he had played no trick, and the dispute became heated. Finally Block called Kahn a liar and struck him in the chest. Kahn says he returned the compliment by punching Block in the jaw. Finally, Kahn says, when Block was pretty well licked, Mordaunt came up from behind and struck Kahn on the head with a cane. Kahn fell to the floor unconscious. Kahn says he will bring an action for damages against Block and Mordaunt.

SHOT WHILE CLEANING HIS RIFLE.

A German Crack Shot and Tammany Hall Leader Victim of Accident.

John Eisenhardt, 58 years old, shot himself yesterday through the heart in the parlor of his home, on the third floor at 609 Hudson street, with his repeating rifle.

The police reported the case to the Coroners' office as a suicide, but Coroners' Physician O'Hanlon, who investigated it, says that he is of opinion that Eisenhardt shot himself accidentally while cleaning the rifle. The dead man's wife and daughter say that he was going on a hunting trip next week with Henry Buther, a saloon keeper at Twelfth and Hudson streets, and that he was oiling the rifle when it accidentally went off. Mrs. Eisenhardt said there was no reason why her husband should commit suicide.

The dead man was one of the crack rifle shots of the New York Schuetzenbund and won the prize silver cup of that organization in 1885. He had also captured other prizes, which he kept in a glass case in his parlor. Eisenhardt was well known in German circles in this city and was a member of the Tammany Hall General Committee.

Senator Foraker's Son Ill in Havana.

KEY WEST, Fla., Oct. 24.—A despatch received here to-day from Havana says that Capt. Foraker, son of Senator Foraker, is ill, and it is suspected that he is suffering from yellow fever.

TOMMY RYAN THE WINNER.

HE GETS THE DECISION OVER JACK BONNER AT CONEY ISLAND.

They Battle for Twenty Rounds, and It Was a Case of Science Against Great Strength and Slugging—Bonner Scores a Clean Knockdown in the Second Round.

Tommy Ryan of Syracuse made his bow as a middleweight at the Greater New York A. C., Coney Island, last night, and got a decision over Jack Bonner of Philadelphia in a twenty-round bout. Bonner, who knocked Dan Creedon out not long ago, was outclassed by Ryan, who fought with superb science and generalship. Bonner got one of the worst beatings that any fighter ever received at a local club, but he stayed to the limit by sheer grit and gameness. He was unable to hit Ryan more than a dozen effective blows in the fight, but he kept trying to land his powerful right and left handers even when he had one eye closed. Bonner was groggy on several occasions, but he revived wonderfully, and never showed an inclination to quit under the awful punishment that Ryan delivered at almost every stage. Toward the close the victor became merciful, however, and let up in his attack. Bonner was badly cut and bruised, while Ryan escaped without a mark. Bonner's exhibition of nerve will be remembered by all who saw him go down in defeat. Some people may say that Ryan should have knocked his man out early in the contest, but the fact that the Philadelphian was dangerous during a majority of the rounds made it necessary for Ryan to fight with caution. Ryan says he wants to fight anybody for the middleweight championship.

There were between 3,000 and 4,000 spectators on hand when the preliminary bout began. This was a twelve-round go at 122 pounds between Billy Ryan of Syracuse and Tommy Sullivan of Brooklyn. Alec Brown was the referee and he called the bout a draw. Many thought Sullivan should have won.

Tommy Ryan was a two to one favorite at the ring, although it was even money two hours before. Owing to the fizzle last week, when O'Brien and Gorman refused to fight, it was said that Ryan and Bonner notified the officials of the club that unless $2,500 was put up in cash as a guarantee they would not enter the ring. There were enough persons in the house to make up this amount, so the sports had no feelings of apprehension. After a wrangle that lasted nearly an hour, the men got into the ring, but Billy Roche, Bonner's manager, said that his man would not fight unless the above amount was hung up. He stated that there was only $2,100 in the house. The matter was compromised and the principals prepared for action. The conditions were twenty rounds at 158 pounds. Ryan's seconds were Al Weinig, Ed Dunkhorst, Tommy West, and Benny Murphy. Bonner was handled by Frank Casey, Bob Dillion and Billy Needham. Ryan said he weighed 149 pounds and Bonner was reported to carry 162.

FIRST ROUND.—Bonner reached the stomach with two lefts and Ryan's left flew over Jack's head. Bonner reached the wind again and Ryan clinched. Bonner slipped from a wrestle and Ryan hit his left into his ribs. Bonner tried two heavy swings, but they were short. He went in again and a clinch resulted.

SECOND ROUND.—Bonner had height, reach and weight in his favor, but he looked nervous. Ryan was in magnificent condition and prepared to take it easy. Ryan's left was blocked, but he got a right to the ribs. Bonner rushed and the Syracuse man got out of a corner nimbly. Ryan then hooked a left into the neck and sent in a right-hand body punch. Bonner finally swung a hard right on the neck and scored a clean knockdown. Ryan protested that the blow had been delivered in a half clinch. He was down nine seconds and when he got up Bonner rushed like a wild man. Ryan dodged away, and with a fearful right on the jaw, he made Bonner reel just as the bell rang. Bonner's seconds were in the ring before the gong sounded, but they were unnoticed.

THIRD ROUND.—Ryan began with body punching. Bonner rushed, but his opponent's leg work was so fast that he escaped unhurt. Ryan then came in with a left on the nose. Bonner countering him hard on the neck. Bonner also landed a hard left on the body, and swung a heavy right that just grazed Tommy's jaw. Ryan reached the body with a corking right, and then did some superb blocking.

FOURTH ROUND.—It was a case of science against brute strength and slugging. Ryan's knowledge of ring tactics cropping out in every move. The Syracuse man opened with a right on the head and Bonner slipped down. Ryan landed another right on the body and blocked two vicious swings. Ryan was so fast that Bonner found it a most difficult task to nail his man squarely. Bonner was awkward and slow, but he had a world of power in his smashes. It was Ryan's round.

FIFTH ROUND.—Bonner was nettled when he came up. He was depending on landing a knockout blow, but Ryan's cleverness seemed to be a difficult obstacle to overcome. Ryan went in with a couple of quick swings that landed, Bonner's blows being wildly delivered. The latter tried two vicious lefts for the head, but Ryan ducked in good style. Tommy then put in a painful body blow, and with a great right he made the big man stagger. Ryan then cut loose, but he could not do any more damage before the bell ended it.

SIXTH ROUND.—It was a slashing fight so far, and the crowd became worked up to the yelling pitch. Bonner came up strong, but Ryan lost no time in resuming the attack. Bonner landed a swing on the neck, and as Ryan began putting in more body blows Jack sent in another punch that sent Tommy's head back. Bonner missing, the terrific force flew flying over Ryan's head. After this Tommy drove in more stomach punches, with the idea of wearing his big rival down. It was Ryan's round.

SEVENTH ROUND.—Barring accidents it looked now like a victory for Ryan, although Bonner was still dangerous because of his great hitting power. Ryan began with left leads and right handers in the body. Bonner tried in vain to land his swings during the first two minutes, but Ryan's defence was remarkable. Ryan was still very fast, while his antagonist was gradually growing tired. Ryan wound up the round with a stomach punch that put Jack on the defensive to the bell.

EIGHTH ROUND.—Bonner ran into a stiff left and also received a right on the head. Ryan tripped and fell. Both he and Bonner laughed. Ryan then drove in two heart smashes, Bonner not being able to reach him at all. Ryan continued his lightning work and soon had Jack's body bruised and red. Bonner was still watching for an opening for a swing, but he was so slow that Ryan had the easiest kind of a time keeping away. Bonner was very tired when he sat down.

NINTH ROUND.—Ryan immediately shot his left into the face and reached the body with his right. Bonner put all of his strength into a couple of right-handers over the heart, but Ryan did not seem to feel them. Both landed swings on the neck, but Ryan's attack was so incessant that Bonner tired and clinched. Jack rallied, however, and put in some hard drives on the head. Bonner increased his work and had the round with a small advantage.

TENTH ROUND.—Those who had wagered that the fight would not last ten rounds were on the anxious seat and urged Ryan to finish the job. He began with straight jabs in the face, but Bonner surprised him with a hook on the mouth. Bonner, though slow and clumsy, put all the strength at his command into his blows, and Ryan, realizing that his man was still dangerous, fought him at long range. Bonner's left eye was split open just before the bell sounded. The round was even.

ELEVENTH ROUND.—Ryan put in a swift left on the mouth that sent Bonner's head back. He followed the Philadelphian closely now and jabbed his face and eyes at will. Bonner tried both his hands, getting his right to the body. Ryan smashed Jack hard in the face with a left and Bonner seemed nonplussed, but he revived quickly and evened things a bit with some swings at close range. Bonner's face was covered with blood at the end. Ryan had no marks.

TWELFTH ROUND.—Bonner stopped Tommy's left with an open glove, and then sent his own left across to the neck. Ryan put a left hook on the jaw and a right-hander on the mouth, but Bonner came back with hard swings that made the crowd applaud him. Though cut to ribbons, Jack was fighting in such consummate pluck and gameness that everybody sympathized with him.

THIRTEENTH ROUND.—Bonner's condition was get, tingweaker each round. Ryan, on the other hand kept increasing his speed. As they came up, the Syracuse man hit the left eye for more blood, but Bonner was right on hand with the old swings. Ryan then jabbed Jack's face and pounded his body until Bonner was hardly able to move around. Ryan nailed Jack on the jaw and head with lefts, but there was no knockdown. Bonner stepped to his chair in poor shape. He looked as though he couldn't last much longer.

FOURTEENTH ROUND.—Bonner, after smelling of an ammonia bottle, came up rather refreshed. Ryan, however, after stepping back for the old swing, began figuring how to drop him. When he thought he saw a chance he sent in some fearful swings. Bonner, though, was game, and with a hard one on the jaw he made Ryan stagger. Ryan was the stronger and finished the round ahead.

FIFTEENTH ROUND.—Bonner was ready to try more swings when he faced his man. Ryan was on to this game, though, and blocked the blows beautifully. Tommy scored heavily on the body and cut the eye open again. He also got to the stomach, and Bonner's legs wabbled. Jack pulled himself together just in time to avoid a force right that Ryan had been trying to get in all through the round. Bonner was cheered when he went to his chair.

SIXTEENTH ROUND.—Bonner plainly showed marked ability to stand punishment, for he had received blows enough to put an ordinary man to sleep. Ryan fought harder than before, for he was on the watch for a chance blow all the time. In the last minute Tommy went in with damaging smashes on the face and body. Bonner, however, went to his chair in better shape than in the previous round.

SEVENTEENTH ROUND.—Ryan danced up with agility, while Bonner walked out slowly. Ryan blocked a wild swing for the jaw, and then, with the prettiest kind of science, he bewildered Jack with jabs in the face. Bonner was slow again, and Ryan soon caught him on the jaw with a left. Bonner reeled and got another smash on the chin that made him clinch. Ryan sent in more heavy ones, but let up at the end, as Bonner was still unwilling to go to the floor.

EIGHTEENTH ROUND.—Ryan took his time for fifteen seconds. Then he put his left on the eye and rapped the stomach with the other hand. Bonner could not get out of his own way, but he was still able to swing a sledge-hammer blow, and he tried to land it three times. Ryan shot in a right to the neck and then poured in a broadside of smashes, landing six lefts in quick succession on Jack's face, which was bathed in gore. Bonner staggered to his corner.

NINETEENTH ROUND.—Bonner's left eye was completely closed when he toed the mark and the blood was pouring out of his nose. Ryan danced around him, throwing in jabs and smashes, while Bonner could not respond with any degree of strength. "Stop it," cried some of the crowd, but they were hooted into silence. Bonner finally revived long enough to land a staggering punch on the jaw, but Ryan was after him and beat him to a stand-still. Ryan let up in the last ten seconds.

TWENTIETH ROUND.—Bonner's gameness was praised by every one in the building. Ryan shook hands good naturedly, and then tapped Jack on his eye, which was swollen to twice its natural size. Ryan appeared to let up on his man on purpose, for he had the fight, and his opponent was in pitiful shape.

Ryan got the verdict. Bonner was cheered to the echo when the fight ended.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is the ONLY whiskey on the market that is required by the government to affix the proprietary (medicinal) stamp. In other words "DUFFY'S MALT" IS TAXED AS A MEDICINE. This only confirms what the proprietors have always claimed—what all the doctors know and what millions of people have learned from its use.

It is a medicine! It is a tonic! It will do you good. Take it according to directions.

DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FIELD TRIALS.

First Day of the National Beagle Club Meeting.

HILLSDALE, N. J., Oct. 24.—The National Beagle Club field trials meeting began here to-day, the Futurity Stakes being completed and a start made with the heats in class A. At 9 o'clock the judges, Messrs. Turpin and Quynn, proceeded to measure the dogs, and in an hour had completed this part of their duties, and a start was then made for the country to begin the trials.

The change from Hempstead to this place is considered a judicious move by those who have come on with the dogs. Judge Turpin, who has officiated at Hempstead, says that the grounds here are far superior, being mostly weed fields in which the work of the dogs can be seen, whereas at Hempstead the rabbits were mostly in the swamps and thickets. Among those present to-day were:

James L. Kernochan of Hempstead, George B. Post, Jr., H. F. Schellhase, G. Miflin Wharton, B. S. Turpin of Dorchester, Mass.; Charles Quynn of Frederick, Md.; D. F. Summers of Thorndale, Pa.; George F. Reed of Barton, Vt.; A. J. Purinton of Waterbury, Conn.; Tom Gibson of Hempstead, W. A. Baldwin of East Orange; Stanbury Doub of Frederick, Md.; James McAleer and Dr. Johnston of Etna, Pa.; J. W. Appleton, John Bateman of Gravesend and R. L. Lee.

The first brace ordered down in the Futurity Stakes were Rocket and Murry, the cast-off being to the east of the town in a weed field. It did not prove very suitable, however, as, although the dogs got on the line of two rabbits, they could do nothing with them. Murry displayed the greater activity in his work, but no decision was rendered on that, and shortly after noon they were ordered up and the party returned for lunch. In the afternoon the Stanton place, about three miles to the west of the town, was selected for a renewal of the first trial and a start made shortly after 2 o'clock. Almost immediately a rabbit got on foot and a merry run resulted in full view of the spectators. The rabbit was a young one, and would not break for a clear run, squatting every now and then on some ploughed land. All through the trial Murry showed the greater aptness for work, and they were ordered up after being down forty minutes.

Having the bye then met Murry. The latter was again handled by D. F. Summers and Fancy by G. F. Reed. Another small rabbit was quickly found, but it followed the tracks of its predecessor on the ploughed land, but shortly took to a piece of cover when the hounds were out of view, but they could be heard in full cry and were having a merry time. They were called off and raised two more in an open field. The first was soon lost, but a good run was had after the second one till they were called off. Murry had stuck close to the line throughout, and it was no surprise when he was later on declared the winner of the stake.

Rocket and Fancy had a brief run of eight minutes after a good rabbit, Fancy showing much the better work, and she was placed second, with Rocket third. Summary:

Class D—Futurity Stakes for dogs and bitches, 15 inches and under, whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1897, entry $10: George A. Clark's Murry against N. A. Baldwin's Rocket; George F. Reed's Fancy a bye.

Second Round—Murry against Fancy.

Third Round—Fancy against Murry.

Murry was placed first, Fancy second and Rocket third. The following draw was made in open class A.

Open Class A—For dogs of all ages, 15 inches and under, that have not been placed first in any open class at any recognized field trials in America. Entry fee to start $10. First prize, $40; second prize, $25; third prize, $10. The draw was as follows: A. J. Purinton's Millard R., against D. F. Summers's Jim; Windholm Kennel's Windholm Growler against Kingsland Beagles' Kingsland; Somerset Kennels' Somerset against J. B. Lozier's Cry Baby; H. L. Krender's Champion Roy K., against H. S. Joslin's Trick; D. F. Summers Summers's Sailor against N. A. Baldwin's Rocket; George F. Reed's Reed's Tom a bye.

A start was then made with the first brace in the stakes. Millard R. was handled by George F. Reed and Summers's Jim was handled by D. F. Summers. Jim showed little inclination to cast, sticking close to his handler, while Millard R. worked well out and soon had a rabbit on foot, which afforded a good run, and they were ordered up after being down forty-five minutes.

The annual meeting of the club was held this evening, at which fifteen members were present. After a good deal of routine business was transacted the election of officers took place. There were two ballots in the field, and the following were the successful candidates:

President, George B. Post, Jr.; First Vice-President, H. F. Schellhase; Second Vice-President, James W. Appleton; Third Vice-President, A. J. Purinton; Secretary and Treasurer, G. Miflin Wharton; Additional Executive Committee, James L. Kernochan, John Bateman, and William G. Rockefeller; Delegate to the A. K. C., H. F. Schellhase; Judges, George B. Post, Jr., George F. Reed, Bradford S. Turpin, H. F. Schellhase, James L. Kernochan, and James W. Appleton.

The first stakes to be decided to-morrow will be the Pack Stakes of four dogs to the pack, each pack to run by itself. This will be followed by the Brace Stakes, in which each brace will run by themselves.

YACHTING.

Defender Ready to Go to Bristol—Charley Barr May Sail Her in Races.

The champion yacht Defender is ready to make her long-expected journey to the Herreshoff yards in Bristol in order to be placed in shape for next season's duels with the new boat that will represent the New York Yacht Club against Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock. It was understood yesterday that all the work that will be done on the yacht in her present berth at Neptune Bay has been finished, and she will soon be turned over to her sailing master, who, under the direction of C. Oliver Iselin, will take charge of her until she is delivered at Bristol.

The steering gear, windlasses and other deck fixtures were put in place yesterday morning, and it is significant that the work already done was inspected by Capt. Charley Barr, the racing skipper, who has been in command of Commodore Postley's fast schooner Colonia ever since she has been transformed from a keel sloop to her present rig. It is of further interest to yachtsmen to note that it is thoroughly understood among the few who are well informed on the subject that not only will Capt. Barr have charge of the Defender on her trip to Bristol, but he will be her permanent sailing master, and that Capt. Nelson, who has been in command of Perry Belmont's steam yacht Satanella, will be the chief mate on the old champion.

It has been decided that the Defender will be towed out of Neptune Bay and will go to Bristol under easy sail with a picked crew, among whom will be several sailors from Iselin's steamer Helvetia. To this end the aluminum plates under her counter, that were warped out of shape, have been straightened and new rivets have replaced those that dropped lout in her three years of idleness in the sheltered cove. Her big steel racing spars will not be shipped, and they and all of her racing sails still remain at Piepgras's yards at City Island.

Died After Eating "Patriotic Candy."

Four-year-old Anna Vanderhoff died on Sunday night at her home, 180 Java street, Greenpoint, under circumstances which caused Dr. James La Roe to notify the police of the Greenpoint avenue station that an investigation should be made. The child bought what is known as "patriotic candy," colored red, white and blue, on Saturday in a store in Java street. An hour after eating it she was taken with cramps. Not until she died, shortly before midnight on Sunday, did the doctor learn that the girl had eaten the candy. Coroner Delap ordered Dr. A. C. Henderson to make an autopsy to-day.

THE IRMA'S CREW SAVED.

After Thirty Hours' Exposure on the Stranded Brig They Are Rescued.

HALIFAX, Oct. 24.—The surmise that the vessel ashore at the mouth of the harbor was the brig Irma proved correct.

The life-saving crew from Devil's Island at daylight to-day dashed through the surf and breakers and took off the Captain and his crew, two trips being necessary. The steward's wife was one of the company, and she is down with nervous prostration. Capt. Taylor had no sleep for five days.

Seed Contract Awarded.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The contract to furnish seeds to the Agricultural Department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, has been awarded to the New York Market Gardeners' Association. Their bid was $70,978, a figure considerably smaller than the bids of the other seed merchants. The Breslan Seed Company of San Francisco bid $65,000; L. L. May & Co. of St. Paul, $66,112, and J. W. Wood & Son of Richmond, $84,227.

The President Gives a Dinner.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The President gave a dinner to-night to the members of the Cabinet and to several Bishops, who are attending the Episcopal Convention. It was more of a social than a State dinner, and the guests left the White House early. They included Secretaries Alger, Long, Wilson, Gage and Bliss, Attorney-General Griggs, Postmaster-General Smith, Bishops Doane of Albany, Potter of New York, Batterlee of Washington and Leonard.

Edwin Gould President of St. Louis Southwestern.

At the annual meeting in this city yesterday of the directors of the St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company, Col. S. W. Fordyce declined a reelection as President and nominated Edwin Gould, who was unanimously elected President. Russell Harding of the Great Northern Railroad Company was elected Vice-President to succeed Mr. Gould; George Ebelding was reelected Secretary, and George K. Warner was reelected Treasurer.

Little Rock and Memphis Railroad to Be Sold To-Day.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 24.—The Little Rock and Memphis Railroad will be sold in this city at noon to-morrow. It is believed the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf Railroad Company will be the purchaser. If it gets the road a connecting link will be built from Wister Junction to Little Rock, thus making a competing line to the north and west with the Iron Mountain road.

Billiards.

The opening games in the amateur handicap billiard tournament at Ives's Billiard Academy were played yesterday. The afternoon match was between Florian Tobias of the Knickerbocker A.C. and William Arnold, both of whom were handicapped at 215 points.

Tobias jumped ahead in his ninth inning with a run of 14, and steadily increased his advantage to the end. He finally ran out the game in his sixty-first inning, averaging 2 37-61 at 137. Tobias's high runs were 15, 14, 14, and 12, and his average 3 32-61. Arnold's best run was 20, and his average only 2 17-60. The tournament table had a brand new cloth on it, and the players blamed it for and the extraordinary fast cushions for their poor scores.

In the evening Ferdinand Poggenburg (300) of the Liederkranz Club met L. A. Servatius (200) and was beaten by 200 to 284. Poggenburg has been a veteran about 18 in practice, but he fast cloth, new balls and strange conditions completely upset him, and he went down in a game where he averaged less than 3¼.

At first it seemed all in his favor, but Servatius made a break of 84 in his fifty-third inning, which gave him a substantial lead, and Poggenburg was never quite able to overtake him, although he lost by only ten points. Servatius's only other double-figure runs were 15, 10 and 10, while Poggenburg's highest inings noted 24, 16, 16, 15 and 12. The winner averaged 2 32-84 and Poggenburg 3 35-83.

Both men made several "miscues" and slipped up on easy draws. It took Servatius eighty-four innings to make his 200 points.

This afternoon, W. A. Gershell (240) will play Harry Leech (200), and to-night William Arnold (200) will meet J. Byron Stark (300).

Wanted—Females.

THE SUN
Harlem Branch
119 WEST 125TH STREET.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—Wanted, a good sample maker on roses.
MOSHER & ITTELSON, 25 Bleecker st.

BLANKBOOK SEWER wanted at 40 Cortlandt st.

GIRLS WANTED.—Helpers on light work. DRESS SHIELD FACTORY, 397 Sumner av., Brooklyn.

Domestic Servants Wanted.

If Your Servant
needs instruction in the
Art of Cooking,
tell her attention to this opportunity.
This coupon entitles a well-recommended servant to one free lesson at
MRS. L. SEELY'S COOKING SCHOOL,
352 6th av., where all branches of cooking are taught by Mrs. G. Lemcke.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT OF
St. Bartholomew's Employment Bureau
211 East 42d st. Telephone 2564 38th st.
First-class domestic employees of all kinds.
Class for nursemaids beginning Nov. 3.

CHAMBERMAIDS, cooks, $20 to $60; waitresses, laundresses, kitchenmaids, houseworkers, 20 cooks who wash and iron, laundresses who do chamberwork, French, German and English nurses, butlers, second and third men six feet. Mrs. L. SEELY, 68 West 22d st. Servants' entrance, 352 6th av.

FIRST-CLASS waitress; wages $25 to $30; for Tuxedo Park; references required.
Mrs. L. SEELY, 352 6th av.

FIRST-CLASS cook for Hempstead; wages $35 to $40; references required.
Mrs. L. SEELY, 352 6th av.

FIRST-CLASS laundress; wages $25; for Roslyn; best references required.
Mrs. L. SEELY, 352 6th av.

GERMAN, French or Swiss lady's maid; must be first-class thoroughly competent; wages $25; best references required. Mrs. L. SEELY, 352 6th av.

SWEDISH waitress; wages $18; three in family; for Plainfield; best references required.
Mrs. L. SEELY, 352 6th av.

SWEDISH and German kitchenmaid; wages $18; best references required.
Mrs. L.