

Saturday and Sunday == World's House and Home Days.

EULALIA IS HERE.

Greeted Upon Her Arrival in Jersey City by a Great Gathering.

CHEERED BY THE PEOPLE.

Cannons Boom and Whistles Shriek as Her Steamer Starts Across the River.

PLEASED BY THE RECEPTION.

The Royal Guest of the Metropolis honored on the Way to the Hotel Savoy.

Princess Eulalia, the Spanish Infanta, is the guest of the metropolis.

Her arrival at the Pennsylvania depot in Jersey City at 2:04 o'clock this afternoon was heralded by the booming of big guns from the Spanish warship Infanta Isabel, which lay out in the river just opposite the ferry-house.

The Princess left Washington, where she has been receiving the courtesies of the Government due to her rank and importance, at 10 o'clock this morning by a special train on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Her departure from Washington was the occasion of a grand demonstration. The President's coach and four was placed at the disposal of the royal visitors.

Four troops of United States cavalry escorted them through the city, and Washingtonians turned out generally to do honor to the representative of the Spanish throne.

When the train finally pulled out of the station, the Infanta appeared on the observation platform of the rear car, and waved a farewell to the crowds which formed around the railway in the depot.

A great shout went up as the multitude recognized her, and there was cheering and waving of handkerchiefs until the train was out of sight.

It was just 3:30 this afternoon when the train bearing the Princess and her party drew up in the Pennsylvania depot at Jersey City. The train consisted of three Pullman cars and a combination coach.

The crowd was evidently there to give the Princess a rousing reception and when the train came to a standstill there was a general scramble to get as near to the royal coach as the lines drawn by the police would allow.

The Infanta was most gracious to the receiving party. She bowed to the Admiral and his staff, who bowed low at the Infanta's nod.

With a pleasant smile she bowed to the Spanish Consul, and then shook hands with each of the members of the Municipal Reception Committee in turn as she moved on down the long platform.

TALK OF THE TURF.

M. F. Dwyer Reported to Have Plunged and Lost Heavily Yesterday.

FIVE FAVORITES WENT DOWN.

Pat Sheedy Cashed Some Big Tickets as a Result of Othmar's Victory.

According to all reports, yesterday's racing at Gravesend out Mike Dwyer dear. The Brooklyn plunger is a quiet, reserved sort of fellow, who never tells any one his business.

An incident that seemed to please the Infanta greatly was the cheering and kindly salutations she received as she passed down the railroad platform from the non-official spectators, of whom the ladies were especially demonstrative.

There was a gathering numbering many hundreds of men, women and children at the pier at the West Thirty-fourth street to witness the landing of the Spanish Princess.

Every window was filled with flags, and the buildings were decked with flowers and bunting.

There were half a dozen kodak stands on the pier, and they got several snaps of the Infanta as she stepped through the saluting guns.

She came ashore on the arm of Commodore Myers, who assisted her into the waiting carriage.

Commodore Myers rode with the Infanta in the second carriage, and the Spanish officers in the third.

The trip from Washington was made in exactly five hours and four minutes, which was pretty close to the scheduled time.

Hot axle-box caused a delay of fifteen minutes at Trenton, which was made up on the run to Jersey City, the fifty-seven minutes needed in one hour and one minute.

Engine No. 1, one of the fastest on the road, was the engine which brought the royal train into the Jersey City station.

A large crowd gathered at the depot an hour or so before the Infanta arrived, and it rapidly grew so much larger that the warden of the depot had to have his hands full blocking up all the platforms.

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RAINBOW'S DERBY.

Don Alonzo Did His Best but Could Not Catch the Son of Longfellow.

SOPRANO WAS A WINNER.

The Maturity Handicap Was Taken from Illume by Lamplighter.

Longfellow, probably the best horse in America, made his appearance in the second race, but he proved to be as disappointing as he was last year.

A race for two-year-olds at five furlongs was the first event on which the public were called upon to choose. Soprano and Glance were the choices, and they were backed to the exclusion of all the others.

Glance was third. Soprano won rather handsily. She was always a slight favorite. Ellen, from Green B. Morris's string, ran a creditable race and finished a good second.

James H. Keen, who had secured a bargain in the market, was the only one who was not disappointed.

Another lady had been shattered in Bowers. He was believed to be a much better than any of his contemporaries.

Pat Sheedy won very heavily over Othmar's in the fourth race, which was a very close one.

Don Alonzo was the favorite in the fifth race, but he was not the favorite in the sixth race.

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BIENVENIDA SEA DONA EULALIA.



"El Evening World" presenta sus respetos a la Infanta de Espana y le da la bienvenida a la Ciudad de Nueva York. Cuanto pueda contribuir a hacerla agradable su estancia entre nosotros deseamos le sea tributado, esperando que quede complacida con el cordial recibimiento de estos habitantes.

BRIGGS CONTINUES HIS PLEA.

Speaks To-Day for the Equity of the Presbyterian Discipline.

It would be undetermined by the Entertaining of That Appeal.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—In the Presbyterian General Assembly this morning the following resolution was presented by the Judicial Committee:

Resolved, That the Assembly has the undoubted right of petition to the General Assembly as to all matters relating to the discipline of the church.

Mr. Briggs, speaking of the resolution of the Assembly, said that it was a very important one, and that it was one which should be carefully considered.

He said that he was in favor of the resolution, and that he would continue to speak in its behalf.

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SHOT THEM BOTH.

Antonio Bianchi Revenges Himself on His Faithless Wife and Her Lover.

SHE DIED ALMOST INSTANTLY.

Raffaele Bertolino, the Paramour, May Linger Long, but His Death Is Almost Certain.

CAT ALLEY'S LATEST TRAGEDY.

Awful Culmination of a Romance Begun in Sunny Italy Years Ago.

Antonio Bianchi, twenty-six years old, a tailor, at 73 Mulberry street, this morning shot and killed his faithless wife Teresa, and fatally wounded Raffaele Bertolino, her handsome paramour.

The tragedy occurred in one of the tenements bordering on the notorious Cat Alley, opening from 10 Cherry street, a narrow, dingy, foul-smelling place which has been the scene of other bloody crimes.



Mr. Bianchi was shot twice, once through the heart, and died almost instantly. Bertolino was shot four times and was removed to Chambers Street Hospital, where his wounds were pronounced fatal, though his life may be prolonged for several days, perhaps weeks.

Comptroller Corwin told Mr. Gaynor he had insisted on being paid for the street lighting, but that he refused to pay such bills until the companies presented the itemized bills enumerating the number of lamps lighted by them, a law made that a misdemeanor to pay any bills for such work unless properly made out.

Mr. Gaynor refused to state the reasons for his investigation, but it is presumably made in the interests of the local reform movement.

The double shooting, it appears from her story, was the culmination of a romance which began in Italy six years ago.

It was a tale of a man who had been poor but industrious.

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