

GIVEN A COAT OF TAR

Dastardly Outrage Perpetrated Upon Adjutant General Tarsney of Colorado.

KIDNAPED AT NIGHT BY MASKED MEN

Hackmen Compelled at the Point of Revolvers to Drive Them Out of Town.

ONE PROPOSED THAT HE BE KILLED

Leader of the Gang Thought the Treatment Given Was Sufficient.

COLORADO CITY CITIZENS ARE INDIGNANT

Driver of the Hack Gives an Account of the Affair—Folkman Who Went to Tarsney's Rescue Held Up and His Horse Taken From Him.

COLORADO SPRINGS, June 23.—Adjutant General Tarsney was kidnaped from the Alamo hotel a few minutes after midnight by masked men, taken to the suburbs in a hack and there tarred and feathered.

Seven unknown men took part in the outrage. The adjutant general was left lying on the prairie. When the officers arrived General Tarsney could not be found and up to 2 a. m. he had not been heard from. A large posse is scouring the prairie in search of him.

The kidnaping caused the greatest sensation and excitement here as soon as the facts became public, and also at Cripple Creek, to which place the telephone company carried the news.

General Tarsney has been in the city for several days, attending the examination of the arrested Bull Hill miners, for whom he and Colonel Belmont Montgomery of Cripple Creek appeared as attorneys.

At five minutes past 12 o'clock a call came over the telephone for Tarsney. The clerk sent the night porter, the only other man in the hotel office, to call General Tarsney. He appeared in a very few minutes and stepped up to the phone. He had hardly spoken a word into the receiver when two men, with masks on their faces, entered from the street.

One hastily advanced on General Tarsney, the other remaining near the door just inside of the office. "We want you," said the first masked man, as the general turned his face from the telephone on hearing footsteps. The scared hotel clerk and porter were the only witnesses.

"What do you want?" quietly asked Tarsney. "We want you to come with us," was the reply.

"But I don't go anywhere," returned Tarsney, at the same time making an effort to retreat. At this the masked man lunged forward, pistol in hand, and struck General Tarsney a vicious blow with the weapon. Masked Man No. 2 then advanced to his companion's assistance. Tarsney staggered toward the office counter. He was ruthlessly seized by the two masked men and hurried toward the street.

STOOD OFF THE HOTEL CLERK. The clerk did not interfere. He had been warned to keep his hands off by a third masked man, who had suddenly appeared at the door.

In front of the hotel two hacks were standing. Four other masked men were seen standing there. Drivers, who it was afterwards learned, had been intimidated, sat on the cab boxes and the victim was hustled into one of the vehicles, the masked men scrambled into them, the drivers were ordered to be off, and up the street the party moved at a mad gallop.

In fifteen minutes Police Captain Galt-right and Officers Harlan and Henry were on horses and riding furiously in the direction taken by the kidnapers and their victim. Three officers had a poor trail to follow. It was pitch dark and they only knew that the masked party had gone out of town to the north.

It was over an hour before the facts became known. The drivers of the two hacks first brought the news to town. It was that the masked men had taken General Tarsney to Austin Bluffs, between two and three miles out of town, and after removing General Tarsney's clothes had covered him over with tar and feathers.

Sherman Crumley, one of the drivers, told the following story: "My brother and I own the hacks. Shortly before midnight two men came to our stand and said they wanted to engage two hacks for a drive. They did not wear masks then. They told me to drive in front of the Alamo. "I saw the struggle inside the hotel office and knowing that something unusual was up I started to drive away but was stopped by men with masks on their faces and pistols in their hands. After they all got in the hack I was told where to drive for the first time. The seven men compelled me to whip the horses.

"On arriving at a point near Austin Bluffs all got out. They made an awful lot of noise and kept on swearing and making threats. Several times on the way out I heard them threaten Tarsney's life. "The party left the hacks by the roadside about five miles from the city. Officer Harlan came up just as the horses were being tied to the fence. The seven masked men pointed their guns at him and compelled him to dismount. His horse was mounted by the leader of the group. General Tarsney was led through the pasture to a point half a mile from the road and almost a mile from any building. Several of the men carried between them a large can filled with liquid tar. When the leader thought he had gone far enough so that no outcry could possibly be heard from the road the party stopped and proceeded with the work for which they had come.

TOLD TARSNEY TO UNDRRESS. "One of the men set down the can of tar and another, drawing a six-shooter, told Tarsney to undress. A rag was pulled out of the tar can dripping with the fluid, with which he was struck time and again, the cloth being frequently dipped in the can. In this manner the back, arms, base of the head, face and body were thickly covered.

"Another man drew a pillow from beneath his coat, and placing his foot upon it, tore it open and with his two hands took out the feathers and rubbed them thickly over the sticky tar.

CROKER COMING BACK

Has His Ticket in His Pocket and Will Sail Next Wednesday.

DOESN'T FEAR THE LEXOW INQUISITION

Went Across to Escape Malaria and to See Relatives in Ireland.

HE IS POSITIVELY OUT OF POLITICS

Has Some Sage Suggestions on Tariff and Tammany to Offer.

SAYS HIS PRIVATE AFFAIRS ARE HIS OWN

Nobody's Business How Much or How Little of Property He Owns, or How He Got It—Sought to Avoid a Demonstration.

(Copyrighted 1894 by Press Publishing Company.) KILBARNEY, Ireland, June 23.—(New York World Cable—Special to The Bee.)—Richard Croker has secured his return passage on the Majestic, which will sail from Liverpool next Wednesday for New York. The World correspondent was received this evening by Mr. Croker, who smilingly asked what the World wished to know. "Your movements are giving concern to a great many people on the other side of the Atlantic, and the statement is made that you are flying from the Lexow dee-pee."

Mr. Croker planted his hands deep down in his pockets and said: "In fact, in that statement there is absolutely not one particle of truth. My reason for coming over here was that I suffer from malaria, and so does my boy, and an ocean trip was recommended, and I thought a short run through Ireland would benefit us. Here," he added, assuming a rocking chair motion, "is a proof that ought to confound the people who vilify me."

He drew from his pocket and showed to the correspondent a passage ticket for the return journey to America by the Majestic, a ticket for Mr. Croker and his two sons. "I arrived on the 10th, and on the 19th went to Liverpool and booked my passage, in order to obtain a good berth."

"You did not run away, then?" "Of course not. I had a touch of malaria, and as I have said, that's why I am here. I did not intend to stay here long, and my principal reason for returning now is that there is serious illness in my family at home. I would not, however, allow these people to say that their statements have any influence on me."

When asked regarding his views on current politics, he tapped the floor and, looking very wise, wagged his head, and said: "I am out of politics now, and know nothing of them."

A suggestion by the correspondent that, like Gladstone, he might retire and yet take up the cares of office again and do greater things softened him. The comparison was pleasant to him. When the tariff question was mentioned he said: "The tariff is very embarrassing."

Then he looked up and added: "People are in a confused state about it. They don't know what to do. Business is down." After another pause he said: "People want something done that will settle business."

In reply to an inquiry as to whether he had seen all the hard things that have been said of him in New York, he answered: "Yes, I have read them all today. I am used to that kind of thing for about thirty years."

The correspondent asked if he would have any objection to saying in what his principal wealth consisted. Mr. Croker exclaimed: "That is exactly the information they want and what I refuse to give. My private affairs are my own. You can say that the world has been hounding me for years."

Mr. Croker then throuped himself back in his chair. The correspondent's intimation that Tammany will be the weaker for the loss of his controlling power drew forth another expression of modesty.

"There are plenty of young leaders in Tammany who will be able to take my place, that is if they refuse to do so for some years, as I am located in the same district. These and a nephew, who is a traffic manager of the Cork & Brandon railroad, he wishes to visit before returning home. Up to now he has only found one relative, that is his mother's brother, Richard Welestad of Ballywater, County Cork, a man of 90, famous for his short horn cattle. On being asked what the outcome of the Lexow investigation would be replied: "I can't tell anything about it."

HE WAS ASKED FOR DEATH. When he had concluded the men held a conference and decided to give the general 100 lashes. When informed of this General Tarsney requested them to shoot him, as he could never survive the punishment and death by the bullet would be merciful. Then the leader turned to one of the men and told him to get his implements and do his work. The man spoke to went away and in a few minutes returned with a pair of colt tar, a brush and rag and a feather pillow. The general was disrobed and the coat of tar and feathers applied. When the dirty work was finished and the general was daubed from head to foot, he put on his clothing. He was then faced down the road and the leader said to him: "Now lie in that direction; go down that way and don't turn back. Keep straight ahead. Don't ever stop foot in Colorado Springs or Cripple Creek again or your life will be forfeit."

So unexpectedly had life been given the tortured man, so great the strain through which he had passed, and so severe were the punishments he had undergone.

ACHESON REORGANIZATION DENOUNCED. LONDON, June 23.—The Times in its financial article describes the Acheson reorganization plan as fully as bad and in some respects worse than expected. It says it is surprising that the London bondholders' committee has accepted such a scheme. Such precedents only encourage American railroad men to extend roads right and left and trust to an occasional speculation of English rights when their extravagance bears its natural fruit of bankruptcy.

TWO HUNDRED MINERS BURIED. Latest Estimates Give the Number of Men Killed in the Explosion at CARLIF, Wales, June 23.—A dispatch from Pont-y-Pridd, Glamorganshire, says that a terrible explosion occurred this afternoon in the Albert colliery near that place. Two hundred miners are buried beneath the debris.

Their fate is unknown; but it is believed that a large number of them have been killed. It is estimated eighty miners were killed either by the explosion or by the falling earth and rocks. Several parties of volunteers in the work of rescue descended into the pit this evening. Every possible effort is being made to save the imprisoned miners who are yet alive and to rescue the bodies of the dead, but the galleries are so choked with wreckage that it is feared the survivors will not be reached until tomorrow morning. None of the rescuing parties which went down tonight have yet returned, and this is taken to indicate that great difficulty is being met in reaching the place where the miners are entombed. The entire population of CILK and hundreds of persons from Pont-y-Pridd and other places in the vicinity gathered about the mouth of the pit this evening, anxiously waiting for news.

A dozen or more boys are among the number entombed. Late tonight some of the rescuers came to the surface and reported that they had penetrated into the mine for a distance 1,200 yards from the bottom of the shaft and had found five men alive, but badly injured. They also found thirteen men who had been killed. This information spread rapidly among the crowd at the pit's mouth and the excitement grew to intensity. Those who had friends or relatives in the mine asked with eager, strained faces if they were among the dead. Of course no information could be vouchsafed them as the mine officials did not know the names of the killed and many of the bodies were so badly burned that identification by the rescuing party under the dim light of their lamps was impossible.

The men were brought up the shaft as soon as possible and the doctors present did everything in their power to alleviate their sufferings. Shortly after the five live men were brought up, the bodies of those found near them were raised to the surface and placed in a shed near the mouth of the pit. Here several of them were identified by their clothing. While the crowd was assembled about the shed twenty men and boys in a semi-conscious condition were brought up. They had apparently not been injured by the explosion, but had inhaled the after damp. Had they not been found when they were there is no doubt that they would all have been suffocated. As the night advanced the impression grew that the loss of life would be in excess of the first estimates.

The rescuers who have come to the surface report that they have seen a number of bodies pinned under the debris, that it is impossible as yet to extricate them. They also say that judging from the appearances of the faces of the bodies that death in many cases was caused by the dreaded after damp. This gas is hindering the work of the rescuers, the fans as yet not having succeeded in freeing the pit of it. In the further workings, the ventilation of which has been almost completely destroyed, the gas must collect in large quantities, and this fact militates against the hope of saving the men imprisoned there.

A man, who was brought up the shaft, was asked how he felt. He replied that he felt almost as well as he could under the circumstances. He had not been hurt, and was feeling better. He had not been hurt, and was feeling better. He had not been hurt, and was feeling better.

COURT CIRCLES QUIET

Departure of Emperor William Gives the Berlin Diplomats a Rest.

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR HIS MAIL

Steamers Will Leave the Coast Every Day to Meet the Imperial Yacht.

VON KOTZ'S ARREST CREATES A SENSATION

Characters Discovered on a Hotel Etotter Lead to His Apprehension.

DETAINED IN HIS OWN HOUSE

Report that the Obnoxious Letters Are Still Being Received Despite Von Kotz's Imprisonment—Rumors that He Will Soon Be Released from Custody.

BERLIN, June 23.—With the departure of the emperor and empress for Kiel yesterday, in order to be present at the regatta, added to the fact that their majesties will, after the aquatic contests, proceed on an extended maritime tour, political life has come to a standstill and the diplomatic world of Germany will relapse into a state of repose from which it may not be aroused until the imperial majesty returns from his vacation. With the help of the Norwegian government, an extended mail and telegraphic service is being organized in order that the emperor may, while in the northern waters, receive his dispatches and mail matter daily without being compelled to touch at the various points along the coast. Coasting steamers will leave Norway every day while Emperor William is cruising off the coast and will meet the imperial yacht Hohenzollern at prearranged places.

The arrest of Von Kotz, one of the masters of ceremonies, which made a great sensation, would have caused a still greater commotion had it not been for the fact that it soon became known that his father died insane, which has given rise to the generally expressed opinion that the prisoner is also insane. The affair, however, has caused a great shock in aristocratic circles, where Von Kotz and his handsome wife played a prominent part. A singular accident revealed what the most vigorous police inquiry for four years past failed to disclose. The anonymous letters, it seems, were written in printing characters in order to avoid detection. Some weeks ago the blotting paper of an aristocratic club on the Paris e Platz was found to have the impress of the hated characters. This evidence was followed up and led to the discovery of similar pieces of blotting paper in Von Kotz's office. Suspicion grew stronger when one gentleman of the court made a statement to the effect that he had seen during the course of a conversation which took place, let drop some remarks which were identical with the aspersions contained in the letters.

VON KOTZ SAYS HE IS INNOCENT. Von Kotz declared himself innocent, but, as appearances were against him, he asked to be detained in custody in his own interest. This account for his arrest by the military authorities. If Von Kotz had left the army entirely the civil courts would have dealt with his case.

At Potsdam today there was an unfounded rumor in circulation to the effect that Von Kotz would shortly be released from custody. Should this turn out to be true, it would mean, certainly, that the military authorities are in possession of evidence which clears Von Kotz from the serious charge made against him. However, everybody will ask himself or herself this question: "Who is the author of the long series of anonymous letters which have caused trouble in nearly every aristocratic family in Berlin?"

PHILIPS REMEMBERED IN BERLIN. The death of Hon. William Walter Phelps, ex-United States minister to Germany, has called forth a great deal of sympathy here. Mr. Phelps' memory was fitly honored by Dr. Stuckenberg, chaplain of the American church in this city.

The hot weather which has just set in has proved the best ally of the boycotted brewers and the socialists will need all their strength to resist its influence upon the thirsty working people. Last Sunday a large and popular beer garden was overflowing with drinkers of lager, regardless of the boycott.

The newspaper report that the only son of Herr Bubl, a member of the Reichstag, who is heir to an immense fortune, intends to enter a monastery, has created a sensation, and particularly as his father, although a Catholic, is a national liberal and opposes the politics of the contempt party. Herr Bubl owns the famous Diedehelm vineyards.

The Imperial Yacht club regatta at Kiel opened today with splendid weather. There was a brilliant company present, including a large number of naval officers, court attendants and others. The fetes of the week at Kiel will include a grand court ball on board a first class war vessel.

Cholera Reported in Belgium. LONDON, June 23.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Paris says there have been sixty cases of cholera and fifteen deaths at Jemeppe, a village of Belgium, near Liege. A dispatch from Brussels, however, asserts the disease is but cholera, and that the deaths reported cover a period of six months.

Collided in the Avon. LONDON, June 23.—The British ship Chicago, Captain Sendel, which arrived at Bristol on the 21st from New York, reports having been in a collision with the steamer Barney in the River Avon. The Chicago had three bow plates stove in and her port anchor broken.

Pope's Encyclical. ROME, June 23.—The pope's encyclical, a forecast of which has already been cabled to the Associated Press, has been made public. It is much remarked that the letter is addressed to "All princes and peoples" instead of, as usual, to the archbishops and bishops.

Accident to a Minister. VIENNA, June 23.—General Kriehammer, the imperial minister of war, broke his arm today in a carriage accident.

Crew Were Saved. LONDON, June 23.—The British steamer Rheo, from Bilbao, was wrecked during a fog near Usant. The crew was saved.

THE BEE BULLETIN.

- Weather for Omaha and Vicinity—Generally Fair; Early Morning Showers.
1. Cowardly Outrage in Colorado.
2. Boss Croker as Coming Home.
3. Emperor William's Summer Outing.
4. Lucky Baldwin Wins the Derby Again.
5. Hook Island Defeat Omaha.
6. Tennis Tournament in a Tangle.
7. President Will Pay No Income Tax.
8. Ingalis in Politics Once More.
9. Last Week Among the Social People.
10. What the Churches Offer Today.
11. Lincoln and Nebraska News.
12. Wyoming Democrats in a Jangle.
13. Council Bluffs Local Matters.
14. Francis Makes His Denial Emphatic.
15. Affairs at South Omaha.
16. Germans Ready for the Games.
17. Maintenance of the Bunker Paras.
18. "Lovers" by Emile Zola.
19. Woman's Her Ways and Her World.
20. Editorial and Comment.
21. Surprised at the School Board.
22. China's Organized Beggars.
23. Murni Halsted's War Story.
24. Omaha's Local Trade Conditions.
25. Financial and Commercial Matters.
26. News of the Markets—Stocks.
27. Grist of General Sporting Gossip.

LONDON THEATRICAL SEASON.

Sarah Bernhardt Renews Her Triumphs Before a London Audience. (Copyrighted 1894 by the Associated Press.)

LONDON, June 23.—The event of the week in the theatrical world of London has been the reception which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, the great French actress, has given with at Daly's theater. On Monday last the audience assembled reached a pitch of enthusiasm seldom seen in England, and this was in the face of the fact that the remarkable acting of Mme. Eleanor Duse, the great Italian actress, has led people to imagine that a star of unusual magnitude had arisen and that it was destined to eclipse the glowing light of the French actress, a tragedy who has so long held the scepter of power over the stage. But Bernhardt proved herself sublimely equal to the occasion and demonstrated beyond any doubt that she was still the magnetic attraction of old and that she had lost none of her wonderful qualities of flexibility of voice and dramatic fire, and that as for a personal appearance she was concerned she seems to defy the ravages of time. After the third act of "Izely," Mme. Bernhardt was recalled eight times, and it seemed that the audience could not show too much applause upon her. When it is taken into consideration that it was a cold-blooded, phlegmatic English audience which was thus stirred up to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, it may be safely concluded that the divine Sarah must have exhibited remarkable dramatic power. "Izely," as outlined in these dispatches some time ago, is a four-act "sacred drama" by MM. Armand Sylvestre and Moran, which has had a long run at the Theater de la Renaissance in Paris.

E. S. Willard was accorded a most cordial welcome during the course of his reappearance in London after his American tour. But Mr. Willard's company was considered by the critics to be inadequate and his play, "The Middleman," is pronounced to be behind the times. As a result the Comedy theater audiences during the week have been slim.

Another event of interest in the world of theatricals was the appearance of Julia Neilson and Fred Terry, both of whom have for a long time past been members of the Haymarket Theater company in the melodrama, "Shall We Forgive Her?" at the Adelphi theater on Thursday last.

Tycoon Powers' "The Texans" is pronounced by the London critics to be conventional and crude, but it met with a sympathetic reception at the Princess theater on Thursday.

The queen has taken a box for the Prury Lane season of German opera, which opened on Tuesday last with a fine performance of "Die Walkure." In order to meet the competition of the triennial Handel festival, which opened at the Crystal Palace on Thursday, Sir Augustus Harris has decided that Jean de Reszke is to appear on the festival days next week in his favorite operas, "Romeo and Juliet," "Faust" and "Lohengrin."

AMERICAN ACTRESS COMPLIMENTED. Eleanor Calhoun, the American actress who has formerly engaged to Hon. F. H. Winston of Chicago, and formerly United States minister to England, and who has appeared with success at the Haymarket theater, London, and the Odeon theater, Paris, after having studied at the Paris conservatoire, was invited to the Journalists' and literateurs' meeting at the Comedie Parisienne at Paris on Tuesday with the view of showing whether it was possible for a foreign actress to gain a perfect mastery of the French tongue. Miss Calhoun selected the role of Hermione in Racine's "Andromaque." She was assisted by Paul Mounou and her old Odeon comrades. The audience included the United States ambassador, Hon. James B. Eustis, the British ambassador, the marquis of Dufferin and Ava, and a number of eminent French authors. Although Miss Calhoun has not lost her American accent she was warmly complimented.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall are again back in London and endeavoring to work the long arrears of their social engagements. Mr. Kendall, who had a nasty accident on the voyage home, breaking one of his fingers, is still obliged to carry his arm in a sling. Miss Olga Nethersole, who in appearance is very like what Mrs. Kendall was in her younger days, is going to the United States in the fall of the year. She has made gigantic strides in the profession during the last two years, and her performance in "The Transgressor" at the Court theater called forth enthusiastic praise from the most unemotional of the critics. During her visit to America Miss Nethersole will appear in Clement Scott's version of "Diana," with which she will probably open her ensuing season at Daly's. Like Mrs. Beerholm Tree, Miss Maude Millet and other actresses who have made their mark, Miss Nethersole was a governess before she went on the "boards."

At the present moment no play by Mr. Pinero is being performed in London, although Henry Arthur Jones, the great rival of the author of "The Second Mr. Tanqueray," has during the past week, been represented at two theaters—the Comedy and the Court—as "The Middleman," and at the St. James as "The Masked Ball." In the autumn, however, either "Dandy Dick" or "The Cabinet Minister" is to be revived at the Court theater, and Mr. Pinero's new serious play is to follow "Money" at the Garrick theater. The matinee of Malcomb Salzman's "A Modern Eve" at the Haymarket has been postponed until July 2.

Owing to Mrs. Langtry's sudden withdrawal from the cast of "A Social Butterfly," the Opera Comique will be closed tonight and will remain closed until a new play is ready for that house.

WON'T HANDS DOWN

Vankuren Rides Rey el Santa Anita an Easy Winner in the Derby.

LUCKY BALDWIN'S LUCK HOLDS OUT

Fourth Time His Colors Have Led at the Finish of the Great Race.

EASTERN FORM WAS NOT A MONEY SAVER

Cracks from the New York Tracks Were Heavily Backed and Easily Beaten.

DOMINO, THE FAVORITE, ABSOLUTELY LAST

Bookmakers Reap an Immense Harvest as the Result of the Californian's Hollow Victory—Covered the Distance in Record Time—2:36.

CHICAGO, June 23.—Today, for the fourth time since the American Derby was inaugurated, the black jacket, red maltese cross and cap of Lucky Baldwin were first under the wire. His bay colt, Rey el Santa Anita, 40 to 1 in the betting, won the race easily by six lengths in 2:36 flat, equaling the best time ever made in the race. Senator Grady finished second, and Domino, favorite in the betting, was absolutely last.

The track and weather were perfect for the race. Neither could have been improved upon. During the early part of the afternoon a gentle breeze blew from the south, not enough to interfere in the slightest degree with the running, but when the Derby horses were called to the post, there was not enough air moving to carry away sign smoke. Between 2:30 and 2:30 o'clock several smart dashes of rain came down, but they were short-lived and in no way affected the track or had any result on the race, save to make a few betterers rush to put money on Rey el Santa Anita, who is a mud horse. Had there been no promise of mud, these bets would never have gone on, as there were very few who believed that Rey el Santa Anita had any chance on a good track against such cracks as Senator Grady, Domino and Dorian. The saddling bell for the Derby rang at 3:45, and the bugle calling the horses to the post sounded five minutes later. Alenore was the first to appear on the track, and was followed by Resplendent. Both horses were cheered as they moved past the grand stand. Despot, carrying the green and white colors of Ed Corrigan was third, and Prince Carl, Orinda and Rey el Santa Anita left the paddock in a bunch. The horses paraded past the grand stand in the order named, Domino, Dorian and Senator Grady coming down the stretch from the stables and swinging into the parade from the rear. The eastern horses were cheered to the echo, the vast majority of the public being on one of the three to win. The horses started slowly to the starting post, where Starter Pettinling was awaiting them.

PUT THE CRACKS IN A POCKET. After a few moments the flag fell to a good start, all the horses being well bunched. Domino was away first, with Despot at his neck, Rey el Santa Anita third, the others in a bunch, with the exception of Senator Grady, who was off last and in a bad position. Alenore went out to make the running, and at the second quarter was leading by a length. Domino followed fourth, Orinda fifth, Rey el Santa Anita sixth, Dorian seventh, Despot eighth and Grady last. As the horses turned to come toward the grandstand they were all bunched close up against the rail, Domino, Dorian and Grady being pocketed, without an earthly chance of getting through. As they flew past the stand, Resplendent lured Alenore to a stalling position. Prince Carl was third by a head, Grady here got out of the pocket in which he had been held and pulling Grady to the outside sent him to the fourth place. The senator was running easily under a strong pull, and seemed to have any amount of speed in reserve. Domino was running leisurely in fifth place, Dorian was eighth and Vankuren had taken a strong swing on Rey el Santa Anita and was last by a length.

Just before the three-quarters was reached Garrison made a play, which, in the opinion of many, lost him the race. He saw a chance to get the lead, and loosening up the rein on Grady, he sent the brown son of Iroquois to the front like a flash. He passed everything in front of him as though they were standing still, and then, pulling over his head, he kept the Senator going, though he was making a runaway race of it. Taral on Domino and Vankuren on Rey el Santa Anita evidently held this opinion, for they at once cut loose and went after the senator at a smashing pace. At the mile Grady was a length and a half to the good and running like a scared dog. Rey el Santa Anita had come up with a rush and seventh place in front of Alenore. Domino was fourth, a half length in front of Resplendent, Prince Carl, Dorian, Despot and Orinda in the order named, the latter three last.

ALL OVER BUT THE SHOUTING. After leaving the mile post Vankuren gave Rey el Santa Anita his head, and the colt began to draw away in a manner that left no doubt whatever that unless some horse in the bunch could run past Senator Grady and catch the leader the Derby was over then and there. At the mile and a quarter he was three lengths ahead of Senator Grady and running strongly. Prince Carl came up to third place and was a half length in front of Domino, on whom Taral was now making every effort. As they turned into the stretch, Rey el Santa Anita kept his pace and opened up daylight between himself and Senator Grady in a way that was heartbreaking to those who had money on Grady and Domino. He was full four lengths in the lead and drawing away at every jump. Taral called on Domino for a final effort, and the colt responded gallantly, but his time had come, and the horse who had never been beaten before could do but little toward improving his position. Despot came up with a rush and passed Domino. Dorian closed on him and gained a few strides. It was all up with Domino, and Taral, recognizing the fact, pulled him up and galloped slowly in. As the horses crossed the wire, Rey el Santa Anita opened up six lengths and had speed to spare. Grady was coming hard, two lengths ahead of Despot, who had some very fast through the stretch. Vankuren sat leisurely on Santa Anita with his hands down, now and then turning his head to watch Garrison and Senator Grady. The Baldwin horse won by six lengths, pulled up and had speed to spare. Senator Grady, who might have stood

COURT CIRCLES QUIET

Departure of Emperor William Gives the Berlin Diplomats a Rest.

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR HIS MAIL

Steamers Will Leave the Coast Every Day to Meet the Imperial Yacht.

VON KOTZ'S ARREST CREATES A SENSATION

Characters Discovered on a Hotel Etotter Lead to His Apprehension.

DETAINED IN HIS OWN HOUSE

Report that the Obnoxious Letters Are Still Being Received Despite Von Kotz's Imprisonment—Rumors that He Will Soon Be Released from Custody.

BERLIN, June 23.—With the departure of the emperor and empress for Kiel yesterday, in order to be present at the regatta, added to the fact that their majesties will, after the aquatic contests, proceed on an extended maritime tour, political life has come to a standstill and the diplomatic world of Germany will relapse into a state of repose from which it may not be aroused until the imperial majesty returns from his vacation. With the help of the Norwegian government, an extended mail and telegraphic service is being organized in order that the emperor may, while in the northern waters, receive his dispatches and mail matter daily without being compelled to touch at the various points along the coast. Coasting steamers will leave Norway every day while Emperor William is cruising off the coast and will meet the imperial yacht Hohenzollern at prearranged places.

The arrest of Von Kotz, one of the masters of ceremonies, which made a great sensation, would have caused a still greater commotion had it not been for the fact that it soon became known that his father died insane, which has given rise to the generally expressed opinion that the prisoner is also insane. The affair, however, has caused a great shock in aristocratic circles, where Von Kotz and his handsome wife played a prominent part. A singular accident revealed what the most vigorous police inquiry for four years past failed to disclose. The anonymous letters, it seems, were written in printing characters in order to avoid detection. Some weeks ago the blotting paper of an aristocratic club on the Paris e Platz was found to have the impress of the hated characters. This evidence was followed up and led to the discovery of similar pieces of blotting paper in Von Kotz's office. Suspicion grew stronger when one gentleman of the court made a statement to the effect that he had seen during the course of a conversation which took place, let drop some remarks which were identical with the aspersions contained in the letters.

VON KOTZ SAYS HE IS INNOCENT. Von Kotz declared himself innocent, but, as appearances were against him, he asked to be detained in custody in his own interest. This account for his arrest by the military authorities. If Von Kotz had left the army entirely the civil courts would have dealt with his case.

At Potsdam today there was an unfounded rumor in circulation to the effect that Von Kotz would shortly be released from custody. Should this turn out to be true, it would mean, certainly, that the military authorities are in possession of evidence which clears Von Kotz from the serious charge made against him. However, everybody will ask himself or herself this question: "Who is the author of the long series of anonymous letters which have caused trouble in nearly every aristocratic family in Berlin?"

PHILIPS REMEMBERED IN BERLIN. The death of Hon. William Walter Phelps, ex-United States minister to Germany, has called forth a great deal of sympathy here. Mr. Phelps' memory was fitly honored by Dr. Stuckenberg, chaplain of the American church in this city.

The hot weather which has just set in has proved the best ally of the boycotted brewers and the socialists will need all their strength to resist its influence upon the thirsty working people. Last Sunday a large and popular beer garden was overflowing with drinkers of lager, regardless of the boycott.

The newspaper report that the only son of Herr Bubl, a member of the Reichstag, who is heir to an immense fortune, intends to enter a monastery, has created a sensation, and particularly as his father, although a Catholic, is a national liberal and opposes the politics of the contempt party. Herr Bubl owns the famous Diedehelm vineyards.

The Imperial Yacht club regatta at Kiel opened today with splendid weather. There was a brilliant company present, including a large number of naval officers, court attendants and others. The fetes of the week at Kiel will include a grand court ball on board a first class war vessel.