WEALTHY, SHE LIVED ON MEAL AND LARD.

Aged Mrs. Schermerhorn Sued for $1,389 She Owed an Attorney.

Didn't Want to Pay Lawyer Benn, but Had to Admit She Was Able, So She Paid.

With an Income of Thousands a Year, She Lived Like a Poorly Paid Working Woman.

THE DAUGHTER OF A MILLIONAIRE.

Old Woman Refused to Answer Questions and Made Things Lively During the Examination — Quick at Taking a Bargain.

Though aged and well to do, Antoinette L. Schermerhorn, widow of the Rev. Dr. John Schermerhorn and daughter of the original John Jacob Astor's former partner, was examined as a judgment debtor in the County Court House yesterday in proceedings supplementary to a judgment of $1,389 for legal services, by Erastus H. Benn, for a long time her confidential attorney.

She submitted to the lawyer's questions with bad grace and it was only after the most rigid examination, which established her ability to satisfy the judgment, that she consented to pay, and the proceeding closed.

Mrs. Schermerhorn did not appear in court yesterday for the first time. Her father, Francis L. Lasak, who, early in the century, was in the fur business with John Jacob Astor I., left $5,000,000, but cut her off with a life interest in $30,000, leaving the residue of his estate to his eight other children. Mrs. Schermerhorn's contest of the will ended in a compromise by which she received almost as much as each of her brothers and sisters.

Despite her comfortable income, Mrs. Schermerhorn pays only $6 a week for her furnished rooms at No. 850 Eighth avenue, and breakfasts, dines and sups at restaurants. For seven weeks, she admitted, she lived upon Indian meal and lard, and at another time had only meal for a whole week. Her life interest in her father's estate, she said, yielded $2,300 a year, drawn from the Brooklyn Trust Company. She said she had received $1,000 from the company since May.

Mr. Benn acted as his own attorney. After Mrs. Schermerhorn had told him how much she had drawn lately from the trust company, he asked:

"Is there anything there on account for you now?"

"I suppose so," she replied.

"Well," said the lawyer, "I will take it as a satisfaction of my judgment. Will you give me an order for it?"

"I will give you an order for nothing," snapped Mrs. Schermerhorn.

"What did you do with that $1,000?" asked Mr. Benn.

"I have my own debts to pay," she said, tartly. "You find out what I did with it."

"I not take that answer," Lawyer Benn declared.

"Then you'll have to make the most of it," she retorted.

Mrs. Schermerhorn was equally obstreperous about other questions, and Justice Stover finally had to order her to answer them.

Mrs. Schermerhorn stated that she had $50,000 with the Brooklyn Trust Company and $30,000 with a similar corporation, and that she received $1,200 a year from the latter investment.

"How much do you pay for your board?"

"I pay $6 a week for my room. I eat where I please. Why, do you know, there was a stretch of seven weeks when I had only Indian meal to eat, with lard on it, and once I had only one meal in seven days."

Lawyer Benn tried to look sympathetic, but failed.

"When is the next instalment of interest on the $30,000 due?"

"It is due now," said Mrs. Schermerhorn. "I want to say right here that my religious work costs me a good deal of money."

"Do you owe any other debts except this judgment?"

"I don't acknowledge," said Mrs. Schermerhorn, scornfully, "that I owe the judgment."

"Is there not a fund of $17,000 accumulated with the New York Life & Trust Company of rents from the Lasak estate, of which you are one of five heirs bringing an action for possession?"

Mrs. Schermerhorn flushed angrily and almost shouted:

"I don't want it. It is an insult to ask me to take that amount."

A wrangle followed, which Mrs. Schermerhorn ended with the remark: "I'd like to have the X rays turned on this—that would show who was right."

That ended the examination. Mr. Benn threw out hints about applying for the appointment of a receiver of Mrs. Schermerhorn's property, which seemed to alter her frame of mind. Mr. Benn said $1,200 would satisfy him. Mrs. Schermerhorn jumped at the offer and gave him on the spot an order for $1,100 upon the Brooklyn Trust Company. She said she would give him the other $100 in cash. Lawyer Benn pocketed the order.

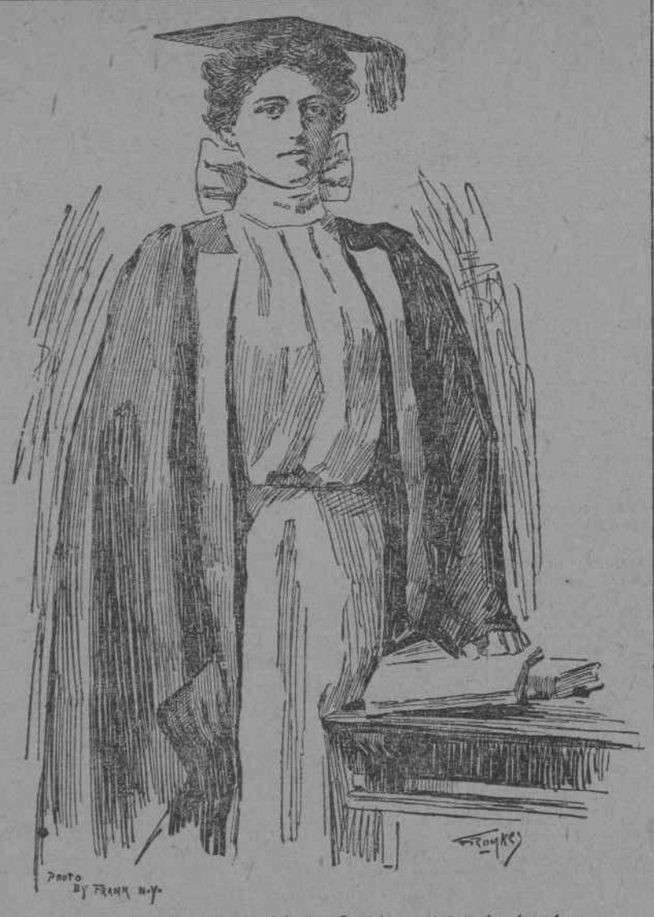

Photo by Frank N.Y.

Miss Florence, Daughter of Edward Lauterbach.

This young woman, although graduated from a law school, cannot try for the examination for admission to the bar until two years have elapsed, because she will not until then have reached the age of twenty-one. In the meantime, refusing to remain idle, she will enter her father's law office as a clerk, and will serve subpoenas and other papers, and do the work generally required of a young man.

BOY ROBBER FROM IOWA.

Westchester's Desperado Turns Out to Be the Visiting Nephew of a Respectable Citizen.

Leon Halvinne, alias Alfred Elwer, the seventeen-year-old lad who shot Blacksmith Nicholas Kemmy three times on Thursday when the latter captured him after he had robbed James E. Hammell's residence in Van Nest Park, Westchester, has confessed to some other robberies and was yesterday held in $2,500 by Magistrate Crane.

After being locked in his cell on Thursday evening he sent for Detective Lockwood and told him that he came from Iowa four months ago and since then had been living with an uncle named Samuels on the Eastchester road.

Captain Frers and Lockwood visited the house and in Leon's room found a leather bag, which contained 159 railroad tickets from Hunt's Point Station, on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad to various places; $14 worth of 1-cent and 2-cent postage stamps, a rubber stamp and [illegible] Also a fancy dagger and three unpaid checks signed "George F. Tiffany," a bunch of old vouchers also signed by Mr. Tiffany, and some check book stubs.

Halvinne admitted the theft at the candy store of Mr. Dane, in Westchester, and at the railroad station at Hunt's Point. It is believed he may also have been implicated in the burglary of the Westchester Railroad station on July 8 or 9, but this he denies. The house of George F. Tiffany, who is a prominent resident of Morrisania, was robbed on July 3.

Halvinne's uncle is a respectable citizen and declares that he did not know that his nephew was in the habit of leaving the house at night.

HE HELD COURT ON THE CAR.

Accommodating Justice Heard the Case on the Trolley—Ex-Trustee Arrested.

South Beach, S. I., July 24.—Ex-Trustee Henry A. Ocherhausen, of this place, was arrested last night charged with assaulting "Jack" Dempsey, a brother to ex-Coroner Dempsey. Dempsey at one time was manager of the Eureka House at this place but lately has been employed by the Staten Island Electric Railroad Company. He lost his place a short time ago and he blames the ex-trustee for his misfortune.

The two men were not on good terms, and in a war of words the other day Dempsey claims Ocherhausen assaulted him.

Dempsey went to Justice Tiernan and procured a warrant, and when the ex-trustee was arrested he was taken before Justice Van Vechten, as Justice Tiernan was away. Judge Van Vechten was on a trolley car going from the Beach when Policeman Sullivan confronted him with his prisoner. He held court on the car and allowed Ocherhausen to go on his own recognizance.

Ocherhausen has retaliated by causing Dempsey's arrest on the charge of stealing some building materials from one of the complainant's houses.

WILL SERVE PAPERS INSTEAD OF HIGH TEA.

Edward Lauterbach's Daughter Is to Become His Law Clerk.

No Necessity for Her to Leave the Drawing Room, but She Wants to Work.

WILL BE A LAWYER WHEN OF AGE.

At Present She Is Only Nineteen, but Believes Women Should Vote and Studies Politics as Earnestly as Her Father.

Miss Florence Lauterbach, daughter of Edward Lauterbach, the well-known lawyer and president of the Republican County Committee, is going to study law next Winter at her father's office, No. 22 William street, and has filed notice to that effect with the Clerk of the Court of Appeals at Albany. She is at present at Dobbs Ferry with her family, dividing her time between Blackstone and a bicycle.

"It's true that I'm going to be a law clerk, and I expect to do everything a young man would have to do, serve subpoenas, draw briefs, look up cases and all such things," she said yesterday, with a smile that indicated she looked upon her future work with pleasure.

"You see, I've got to do something; for, although I am prepared to pass the Bar examination, I can't, because I am too young. I am nineteen, and as I can't be a full-fledged lawyer until I am twenty-one, I have decided to utilize the two years in learning the routine of law practice.

"Studying law has not been a fad with me, and I have every intention of practising it as soon as I am permitted to do so.

"I believe," she continued, "a woman should be able to support herself in case she may ever need to, and with this end in view I decided to become a lawyer. I passed the Regents' examination and afterward took the regular course at the University Law School. I shall take a post-graduate course next year in connection with my work at my father's office."

Miss Lauterbach has studied a small-sized law library already, Blackstone, Bigelow, Parsons on Contracts, Tiedeman's Real Property, Bisham on Equity, Greenleaf on Evidence, Boone on Corporations and Russell's Outlines of Law. Equity interested her more than any other subject.

"Two years," said she, "is too far away to make plans for after then, but I suppose we all have certain hopes and ideas of what we should like to do when the time comes that we can do it. I should like to devote myself to charity work and work among women. I am greatly interested in women, and want to do what I can for them.

"I suppose I am a woman suffragist. There is no reason why a woman should not vote, and when I heard all the arguments the anti-suffragists advanced, I became more than ever convinced that they should have equal rights with men."

Miss Lauterbach is an exceedingly pretty girl, slender and dark, and has a charming, unaffected, earnest manner. She is fond of society as well as law.

GIRL WIFE HAPPY AGAIN.

Actor Joyce Explains Those Loving Letters to Her Satisfaction.

Mrs. Joyce, the pretty fifteen-year-old wife of Actor George Joyce, who appeared tearfully at Yorkville Court on Thursday, believing her husband of less than two weeks had deserted her, was again in court yesterday, but this time her husband was with her. He had returned to the city Thursday evening, having been delayed at Hartford, Conn., he explained, through the loss of his pocketbook.

He said, in explanation of the bundle of letters from other girls that his wife had found after his departure:

"Oh, that's nothing. I've got a barrelful of such letters. Those are all from girls who were stuck on me." One of the letters from a Hartford girl addressed him as "My dear little man," and was signed, "Your loving wife."

Magistrate Simms asked the girl if she was perfectly willing to go with her husband, and, as she said she was, and he promised to treat her [illegible]

[illegible]MERHORN IN COURT

[illegible]orney, E. H. Benn, [illegible] due for legal ser- [illegible] she was worth [illegible]llars, and in the [illegible] only $6 a week [illegible]taurants, and [illegible]ks on corn- [illegible] took the

WHITTAKER WANTS HIS DAUGHTER IDA.

Offers a Reward for the Child, Who Was Carried Away by Her Mother.

Pathetic Note Left by the Little Girl, Who Thought She Was Going to the Country.

ASKED PAPA TO "SAVE HER THINGS."

Deserted Man Says It Is an Elopement, and That His Wife Went Away with One of His Former Employes.

New York, July 24.

To W. R. Hearst, Editor New York Journal:

Dear Sir: I will give two hundred and fifty dollars for any information that will lead to the recovery of my daughter, Ida Whittaker.

Yours, FRANK WHITTAKER.

The foregoing letter was written by a very anxious father, whose only child disappeared on July 16, along with her mother. Where they went the father is unable to say, but he is willing to pay for any information that will give him light.

"I came home," he said yesterday, "only to find that my home was deserted. All my wife's things, and the child's, were gone, and not a trace of their whereabouts have I been able to discover since. The neighbors told me that an express wagon came up to the door of our home, at No. 121 Chrystie street, and that my wife and daughter Ida, accompanied by a man, went away, after seeing that two trunks and a wicker bag were loaded into the vehicle. The person described by them answers the description of a waiter who worked for me at one time. He disappeared on the day mentioned and I have absolutely lost track of the three ever since.

"The people living on the floor above me say they heard the child crying to say good-by to me, and that the man told her she would see her papa in a couple of days. I searched the house for some evidence to see what had become of her, and found a little note on her bureau which read:

Dear Pappa: Please save all my things till I come back. I gone to the country. I soon come back and kiss you and aunt. Good-by.

"It nearly broke my heart when I thought the whole thing over. She was very fond of me, and I am positive that she was taken away against her will. When she went to take her piano lesson at 2 o'clock her mother told her to be sure and be back at 4. That was the hour they disappeared. The man who came for the trunks cried out from the street: 'Elliott Express,' and I have been looking for that expressman ever since, but cannot get any trace of him.

"If my wife wants to leave me it is all right. I have done the best I could to give her a good home, and all I want is my child. She loves me, if the mother does not, and I will find her if it takes me all the rest of my life and every dollar I possess. Her mother took $600 with her, but she is welcome to it if she will send back the girl. Ida is a pronounced blonde, and if she reads anything about herself in the newspapers I am sure she will find some way to communicate with me, so that I may recover her."

Dear Pappa please save all my thing till I come back I gone to the country I soon come back a kissed you to you ~~kiss~~ and Aunt good by

Ida Whittaker, Carried Off by Her Mother.

When Frank Whittaker returned home from business on July 16, he found that his wife had disappeared, taking Ida with her, as well as $600 that belonged to him. Before leaving the house Ida left the following letter for her father:

"Dear Papa—Please save all my thing till I come back I ghon to the country I soon come back a wissed —— to you —— and aunt good by."

WHO'S SEEN "SILLY BILLY?"

Dr. Robinson Would Like to Find Him and a Load of Furniture.

Has any one seen anything of a truck, loaded with furniture, trunks, and a surgical chair on top, drawn by a large brown horse, driven by a short man, with a mustache, and wearing a golf cap? If so, Dr. Wilhelmus Robinson, of No. 112 Ridgewood avenue, Brooklyn, would like to meet the person.

Dr. Robinson came here from Brunswick, Ga., two months ago, and placed his household goods in Michael's storehouse, at No. 38 Commerce street. He then moved to Brooklyn. His practice grew and he took up his residence at the above address. Yesterday he decided to get his household goods, and for that purpose rented a truck and horse from John Eberhardt's livery stable, at No. 2830 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. He engaged to assist him a half-witted character, known in East New York as "Silly Billy."

The two men left Brooklyn early yesterday morning and drove direct to the storage house on Commerce street. There the Doctor left "Billy" to load the truck and went to visit some friends. The Doctor hasn't seen "Silly Billy" since. Nothing had been seen or heard of the missing driver and the truckload of furniture at any of the police stations in the city.

Dr. Robinson valued his goods at $500. He believes "Silly Billy" has gone to Jersey City or somewhere in Harlem, to sleep off a drunk, as he does not think the half-witted fellow would make an attempt to dispose of the goods.

Slept in a Burning Building.

Six persons slept soundly in the little, two-story frame house, at No. 109 West One Hundred and First street, early yesterday morning while a fire raged fiercely in the cellar. Upstairs lived Daniel Hearn with his wife and two little children. In a room in the rear of the store the grocer and his clerk, Charles Muller, were asleep. A policeman pounded on the doors, but could awaken none of the sleeping tenants. He smashed the grocer's door and roused both men. He then [illegible] another [illegible]

WARNING TO PLUMBERS.

One of Them Is Fined $250 for Putting in Inferior Work in a Tenement House.

The City Building Department yesterday scored its first victory in the crusade against bad plumbing. William E. Shaw, a boss plumber of No. 2005 Amsterdam avenue, the first against whom complaint was made by the Building Inspectors, was found guilty in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, and was fined $250 by Presiding Justice Jacobs.

The complaint was made by J. M. Thompson, an inspector. Shaw had the contract for the plumbing in a tenement erected by Charles Fisher on the south side of West One Hundred and Sixty-sixth street. Thompson charged that the plumbing was not done according to specifications and there was nothing to prevent the house being filled with sewer gas.

Justice Jacobs, in passing sentence, said: "There is little to commend the defendant to the consideration of the Court. He is charged with violating an important building law in that the plumbing done by him was such as to endanger the lives of eleven families, who were to occupy the house. Had the Building Department not discovered the way the work was done many lives might have been sacrificed. This is the first case of this character brought before this Court, and, therefore, we shall not be so severe in the sentence as we shall be in similar cases hereafter. The sentence of the Court is that the defendant pay a fine of $250 or be sent to the City Prison for sixty days."

Mr. Shaw paid the fine without a word.

BAD CLAIMS HIS ASSETS.

Dr. Bleyer Says, Except a Watch, He Only Has the Accounts of Former Patients.

Dr. J. Mount Bleyer, of No. 460 Lexington avenue, was examined in supplementary proceedings in the City Court yesterday under a judgment for $1,014.22 held against him by Edward La Montagne.

He swore his practice yielded only $300 a month and that he was obliged to pay $1,475 yearly rent. Consequently, he said, his furniture was mortgaged for $400. All his jewelry, he said, consisted of a watch worth $40 and his other assets were bad claims against former patients.

He said he owed $2,000 more, which was covered by about fourteen judgments.

DRINK EXPLAINS IT ALL.

Mrs. Eagan's Fatal Fall Believed to Have Been Due to Liquor.

Mrs. Sarah Eagan, the housekeeper for James P. Kernochan, of No. 824 Fifth avenue, who was found bleeding and unconscious at the foot of the basement stairs of the house on Thursday night, and was removed to the Presbyterian Hospital, remained unconscious yesterday. The doctors said she would probably die in that condition.

The Kernochan family is in Newport, but a son, J. L. Kernochan, came to the city yesterday morning. He said the accident was probably due to the housekeeper having fallen down stairs while under the influence of liquor. She has always been a perfect servant, save for the single fault. A whiskey bottle one-third full was found in her cupboard.

FUNERAL OF JOSEPH W. HARPER

Four Chief Mourners, but One of His Sons, Now Abroad, Was Absent.

The funeral of Joseph Wesley Harper, who, until two years ago, was a member of the publishing firm of Harper & Bro., was held yesterday in St. Thomas's Chapel, No. 230 East Sixtieth street. The Rev. John Huske, curate, officiated at the services. The chief mourners were Mrs. Harper, the widow of the deceased; Henry Sleeper Harper, his son; Mrs. Bradley A. Fiske, his daughter, and Bradley A. Fiske, his son-in-law. William Armitage Harper, the other surviving son, is on a tour around the world.

After the services the body was conveyed to Woodlawn Cemetery and buried in the family plot.

That Letter to Mayor Strong.

President Roosevelt and Magistrate Crane yesterday cleared up a letter mystery. David M. Gilmore was arrested on a charge of theft. Chief of Detectives O'Brien says Gilmore confessed. Detective Boyle testified on Gilmore's trial before Recorder Goff on Wednesday that he had told Magistrate Crane of this confession. The latter said Boyle did not tell him, and because of the failure of evidence the Magistrate discharged Gilmore. It was said during the trial that President Roosevelt had written to Mayor Strong demanding the Magistrate's removal. This was denied by Mr. Roosevelt. He said he had only written to the Mayor about the Gilmore case to ask him to use his good offices to induce all Magistrates to act in harmony with [illegible]

NO TRACE FOUND OF THE COOGAN JEWELS.

Narragansett Pier Diamond Robbery Remains a Mysterious Affair.

Nobody Is Able to Explain the Loss of $35,000 Worth of Gems at the Mathewson.

BRINGS UP A PREVIOUS ROBBERY.

The Presence of Two Female Guests at Narragansett Pier Recalls a Former Loss to Mrs. Coogan While at Manhattan Beach.

Narragansett Pier, R. I., July 24.—The loss of Mrs. James Coogan's diamonds has attracted considerable attention at the Mathewson. Although she has not worn the handsomest jewels here, great excitement prevailed on Thursday evening when Mr. Coogan rushed into the lobby of the hotel and exclaimed excitedly to some friends, who were sitting there: "Mrs. Coogan has been robbed of $35,000 worth of jewelry."

No arrests have been made, although suspicion has fallen on several persons. A theory of the detectives is that, knowing of Mrs. Coogan's careless habits about her diamonds and of their extreme value, some professional burglar followed her down from New York. Mrs. Coogan's belief in the integrity of those about her was such that she never made a practice of turning keys on any of her valuables. Her method was to place the plush box containing the jewels she was not wearing at the time in a grip sack, which was not locked, and that in the top tray of a trunk which was also unlocked. One of the curious things about the robbery was that a handsome watch and a small diamond horseshoe pin were left on the pin cushion untouched.

DISCOVERY OF THE LOSS.

Mrs. Coogan discovered her loss while dressing for dinner on her return from a late afternoon drive. If the robbery was committed in the early afternoon between the hours of 12 to 2, when she was at the bathing pavilion, the leaving of the articles on the bureau may have been a clever artifice to give the thief time to get away with the plunder before the loss was discovered. One of the curious features about the robbery is that on Thursday morning, when Mrs. Coogan was chatting with friends on the bathing pavilion, she mentioned a loss she had sustained two years ago at the Oriental Hotel, at Manhattan Beach. On that occasion the millionaire's wife went into a small parlor and amused herself playing on the piano, and lost two valuable rings, which she put down beside her on the instrument. Mrs. Coogan suspected two of the guests, a mother and daughter, who were sitting at the window. Mrs. Coogan remarked yesterday that both the women were staying at the Mathewson, and pointed them out to her friend. It is at the least a curious coincidence.

MADE AN INVESTIGATION.

After Mrs. Coogan's discovery of her loss on Thursday evening, Mr. Coogan, after consulting Mr. Mathewson, sent at once for the Chief of Police, who came to the hotel, accompanied by a detective. They found the room in wild confusion, all the contents of the trunks and bureaus having been thrown upon the floor. Mrs. Coogan herself had given a thorough search, hoping she might have mislaid the plush box, and another search had been made while Mr. Mathewson was there.

After a thorough search in her room, the Chief of Police wished to have the trunks of Mrs. Coogan's servants examined, but she would not hear of it for a moment. One of these women, who has been with her for a number of years, had charge of Mrs. Coogan's jewelry all the time they were travelling abroad last Summer. During the afternoon a man who had a pass key went into Mrs. Coogan's room to repair a broken window shade, and some suspicion has fallen upon him.

Left Home After a Quarrel.

Elizabeth Morgan, eighteen years old, had a quarrel with her step-mother, Anna Morgan, on Tuesday, and left her home at No. 128 West Thirty-first street. Since then she has not been seen. Mrs. Morgan is anxious to have her return and has asked the police to [illegible]

BANKER'S SON SAVES HIS FRIEND'S LIF[illegible]

Young Cava Plunges into Bay and Rescues Alfred Del Vechio.

Bathing Off Quarantine, [illegible] Got Beyond His Depth Was Drowning.

ITALIAN QUARTER GREETS THE [illegible]

He Had Saved Two Other Lives [illegible] Way, and Thinks Nothin[illegible] His Feat of Yesterday.

Stephen Cava, eldest son of Carmine Cava, the Mulberry street banker, was the hero of the Italian quarter last night, through having saved the life of Alfred Del Vechio, near the Quarantine Station, earlier in the day. Del Vechio, who lives at No. 607 East Twentieth street, Paterson, N. J., was swimming off the pier near the Whitehouse Hotel, owned by the elder Cava, and got beyond his depth. He was an intimate friend of the Cavas.

The cry of "Man overboard!" brought young Cava to the scene, and without waiting to throw off even his coat he plunged in and swam for the drowing man, who was black in the face and insensible when Cava reached him. Cava caught the man around the waist and struck out for the shore, greatly impeded by the weight of his wet clothing.

In the meantime Antonio Cerri, the chef of the Whitehouse Hotel, plunged into the bay and was making for the rescuer and the rescued to offer what assistance he could. James Stanfield, Jr., and John J. O'Connor were doing their share toward the good work by entering a boat and shoving off. Having in the hurry forgotten the oars, Mr. Stanfield paddled with his hands. In a few seconds the boat reached the m[illegible] struggling in the water, and the h[illegible] drowned man was taken in, Cava remaini[illegible] in the water to tow the boat ashore w[illegible] its occupants.

Dr. L'Hommedieu, of the Health Office, took charge of Del Vechio and succeeded in restoring him to consciousness after half an hour's hard work.

Cava was seen at his father's place at No. 46 Mulberry street last night and laughed at the idea of having done anything of consequence. "Somebody had to save him," said he, "and why not I."

The boy's father was brimming over with pride, and his place was filled with people, who congratulated the young man. Cava belongs to the Volunteer Life Saving Corps at Quarantine Station. He saved two boys at Hell Gate some time ago, and is always on the watch for drowning people when he is near the water. He is eighteen years old.

REVOLT IN THE LEGION.

Members Rebel Against Double Assessments and Threaten to Form a New [illegible]

Whether or n[illegible] there will be a sp[illegible] the American Legion of Honor will not be known for a fortnight yet, although many of the most loyal members of the fraternity hitherto are threatening secession and talk openly of founding an opposition order.

The cause of the revolt is to be found in a circular from Supreme Commander John M. Grinnell, of Newark, which has been followed by another signed by the Supreme Council and sent out from Boston. These circulars announce that in consequence of an extra large death rate and a deficiency in the treasury it will be necessary to double the assessments upon all members of the order for the months of August and September. "Four years ago," said Grand Secretary John E. Heartt yesterday, whose office is at Broadway and Fourteenth street, "we found it necessary to increase the number of monthly assessments from two to three. There was some dissatisfaction expressed and 'a revolt' was threatened then, but it did not occur. As the circular says the death rate is unusually large. I never knew it so high before."

New York city and Long Island have fifty-one councils of the order, with a membership of 6,357 men. The membership for the entire United States is about 54,000. The dissatisfied members claim that if the provisions of the recent circular are enforced they will have to pay no less than six assessments in each of the months of August and December.

CANDIDATES FOR PROMOTION.

Eighteen Police Captains Examined for Five Vacant Inspectorships.

Pursuant to an order issued by Chief Conlin recently, eighteen police captains of the New York force appeared at Police Headquarters yesterday and took the examination for inspectorships.

The first series of questions concerning rules and regulations were, perhaps, the easiest to answer, and that part of the programme was gone through with very rapidly. All of the ordinances that are broken daily were next given them to answer.

The papers on tactics were the most difficult of all, as every officer has his own method. The last two questions were sticklers for all of them. They read:

Organize the entire police force of this city as a division of infantry, assigning the proper number of patrolmen and officers to each subdivision.

Given 500 patrolmen, 5 captains, 10 sergeants, 20 roundsmen and a reserve consisting of one regiment of infantry and two pieces of light artillery, how would you post your force to best protect the Broadway cable railroad from the Battery to Central Park during a prolonged riot?

The captains who took the examination were Brooks, McCullagh, Walter Thompson, Harley, O'Keefe, Sheehan, Groo, Chapman, Vredenburgh, Smith, Donald Grant, Kirschner, Allaire, Cross, O'Brien, Haughey, Thomas and Dean.

WERE MARRIED IN SECRET.

Ex-Judge Dayton Announced the Wedding Only After It Occurred.

Ex-Judge Alfred B. Dayton, prominent in New Jersey legal circles, and Miss Ninetta Hornblower, daughter of Dr. James Hornblower, of No. 344 Central avenue, Jersey City, were married quietly Thursday night by Rev. J. F. Morgan, of the Park Reformed Church, that city. The ceremony was performed at Dr. Morgan's home and his wife acted as one of the witnesses.

It was the intention of the couple to keep the marriage a secret until they returned from their wedding trip, but late that night they announced it to the bride's parents. A reception followed. Their honeymoon will be spent in Canada.

MORPHINE HABIT CURED.

The most scientific treatment of the age. W[illegible] guarantee a cure. This is not a tapering process, and no money is required until cu[illegible] complete. Patients have the quiet and [illegible]sion of a beautiful cou[illegible]y house while going treatment. [illegible]