

FOUNDED ON FACT SAYS MRS. VANDERBILT

She Acknowledges Her Engagement to Be Married to O. H. P. Belmont.

Too Busy to Grant an Interview, but Sent a Message of Confirmation to an Inquirer.

It is Reported in Society Circles That the Wedding is Appointed for an Early Date.

TO REOPEN THE NEWPORT RESIDENCE

Servants Have Been Sent on to Belmont, and It is Expected the Honeymoon Will Be Passed Within its Walls and a European Trip Will Follow.

That the marriage of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt to Oliver H. P. Belmont is to take place in the immediate future is evidenced by the fact that the prospective bride began to reduce her staff of servants, yesterday, preparatory to the event in question.



Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt.

It is currently reported that her marriage to Oliver H. P. Belmont will take place in the near future. The ceremony may be spent at the Belmont residence, Belmont, in Newport.

the fortunate proprietor of Rockingham and Hurlingham, the two highest stepping stones in this country. These are invariably the leaders in his pursuit, and their magnificent action never fails to excite the admiration of onlookers. Mr. Belmont's reputation as a coachman, cross-country rider and polo player is too well established to need comment. The forty stalls and twelve boxes in the Belmont stables during the season shelter a stud which

Later in the day other servants received notices, varying from one week to ten days. This is taken to confirm the rumor that the wedding will take place some time within the near future, and, possibly, next week.

At the Belmont house, No. 835 Fifth avenue, elaborate precautions were taken to prevent outsiders obtaining news or an audience with either Oliver Belmont or his brother Perry.

It was learned, however, that some days since several servants were sent to Belmont, the Newport residence of Oliver Belmont, and that the approaching marriage was confirmed by members of the household. A personal message to Mrs. Vanderbilt last evening brought a reply to the effect that she was dressing for a dinner party, she could not grant an interview, but that the statement that she was engaged to Mr. Belmont was founded on fact.

On the other hand, friends of both families ever the early days of the honeymoon are to be spent at Belmont, and the proposed departure for Europe may be deferred until the end of the month, if, indeed, not until later.

The general impression is that the marriage will be celebrated at Mrs. Vanderbilt's Newport residence, and that the social position of the contracting persons would justify any amount of pomp and splendor, yet a quiet union of hearts and hands is far more preferable under existing circumstances.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's fact is of a proverbial nature. It is not likely to fall her in the present instance. Mr. Belmont, himself, desires that the ceremony shall be as private as possible.

WHO MAY OFFICIATE.

If the couple are united in this city the Rev. Dr. E. Walpole Warren, rector of Holy Trinity P. E. Church, assisted by the Rev. Dr. John Wesley Brown, rector of St. Thomas's P. E. Church, will, in all probability, officiate.

church, and her daughter became the Duchess of Marlborough in 1733. It is, however, it is decided that the wedding is to take place at Newport, the rector of Trinity Church of that town will tie the knot.

Perry Belmont will be his brother's best man. As the etiquette of marriage does not call for a maid of honor in the case of the marriage of a widow or divorced woman, Mrs. Vanderbilt will dispense with that partially attendant.

The publicity given to the coming union had an aftermath yesterday in the shape of scores of verbal and written congratulations to Mrs. Vanderbilt. During the "calling hours" of the day a long line of carriages lined Seventy-second street, the owners of which were tendering their good wishes to the prospective bride. To Mr. Belmont's friends the news of the engagement has been an open secret for some time. But he yesterday was also the recipient of numerous congratulations.

It was the last night of the year, and the departure for Europe Belmont will be the scene of a ball that will eclipse those festivities that have already made that unique residence famous. Mr. Belmont is alleged to be the only wealthy man, who, of his own choice, lives over a stable, or to speak more correctly, a coach house. The peculiarities and beauties of Belmont have been often dilated upon. The main hall or entrance contains a rare collection of sporting prints. In the room beyond is 140 feet square. It contains fifty-four vehicles, among them being the first of the Belmont family equipages.

It was in this coach house that Mr. Belmont gave his famous dance in September last. AT BELMONT. The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

Mr. Belmont during the Newport season divides the greater portion of his time between the Golf Club quarters and Belmont. His four-in-hand is one of the features of Newport Summer life. He is

The rooms above include a circular Pompeian sallo-a-manger, an Oriental smoking room, an art gallery, a Louis XV. drawing room, a Moorish bathroom, bedrooms and an apartment devoted to a collection of arms, armor and spurs. Some of these latter date back to 400 B. C. Harness rooms and a gigantic piazza, which overlooks the stables proper, are among the other features of the house.

BURGLARS THREW STONES

They Smashed Eight Windows and Made the Clark Family Hand Out Money.

The Old Man Got His Shotgun, but Could Not Remember Where He Left the Powder.

OTHER WOODMONT HOUSES ENTERED

Inhabitants of the Summer Settlement Terrorized Over the Actions of a Bold Trio of Thieves—Their Horse Taken a Clew.

Woodmont, Conn., Jan. 3.—This little Summer resort is in a state of excitement to-day over a visit of three burglars. They drove into the settlement at 3 o'clock this morning and so scared the family of Edward B. Clark that the latter's mother and wife had to be attended by a doctor.

The family was awakened by the crashing of glass. Then stones began to fly through the windows, carrying with them broken bits of glass, which were scattered over the people in bed. The Clarks were naturally startled, and quickly dressed. Voices were heard outside. The women shrieked as the stones continued to come through the shattered windows, and clung to each other as the voices of the three men were heard loudly asking for money. Meanwhile the window smashing went on until eight windows, all containing large panes, were completely shattered.

"We want \$5,000. Bring it out or we'll set for cooking in the kitchen. We'll only give you five minutes," yelled the outsiders.

Mr. Clark, who is in feeble health and mind, went to look for his shotgun. He found it, but could not recollect where he had placed the powder. The burglars, however, did not mind. Mrs. Clark decided to give the men what money she had. Taking from the bureau drawer an envelope containing their spare cash, about \$20, she approached the window and threw it through a broken pane. The men seemed satisfied with this and left, after throwing a few more stones.

FINALLY GAVE THE ALARM. The family remained, shaking with terror, for an hour or so, and then their nephew stole cautiously out into the yard. He found no one, and so went to West Haven to give the alarm. All the neighbors could give of the three men was that they were tall and wore long ulsters and caps. On this meagre trail the detectives started out. They found that the Clarks were not the only ones who had been visited.

Across Anderson avenue is the pretty little Summer villa of ex-Mayor H. S. Peck, of New Haven. The burglars had broken into the house through a rear window and tramped with many feet over the costly carpets. As no one is living in the house and as none of the ex-Mayor's family visited the place to-day, it is impossible to find out what the burglars took.

Across the street at the water's edge are two cottages, only vacated a month ago, both completely furnished, belonging to Edward B. Clark, of Meriden, Conn. In response to a telegram he came to Woodmont this afternoon and found that both cottages had been entered. In each case the front windows were smashed in by stones. Traces of the burglars were in evidence in both cottages. In the one case the costly rug kicked up in bundles, but as far as Mr. Clark could see nothing had been taken.

Mr. Clark also found that the Summer cottage of Dr. Anderson, of Westbury, Conn., had been entered by a side window, after the glass had been smashed. This cottage lies directly east of Mr. Peck's villa. The burglars had passed by a third cottage which he owns. This house contained a quantity of valuable stuff, including a pair of horses, which had been easily moved. Back of this is the stable belonging to the owner, and in a corner formed by a small "U" the men had tied their horse. This was indicated by the marks of the steed's hoofs, where he had stamped, and a slight clew was noticeable in the fact that the right front shoe had the calks worn off on one side. Unless the horse is shod in a day or two the detectives think they can trace the men by it.

Woodmont hamlet lies just east of Oyster River, and at one time Edward Clark owned most of the land. It is supposed that the burglars knew that he and his wife had been selling off their farm land in small lots. It is generally understood that the Clarks are wealthy.

A Yonkers Afternoon Tea. An afternoon tea was given yesterday at the home of Mrs. Ralph E. Prime, No. 63 Hawthorne avenue, Yonkers, from 4 till 7 o'clock. In honor of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ralph E. Prime, Jr. The parlors were decorated with Christmas greens and potted plants. Mrs. William L. Heermance, Mrs. Theodora Gilman, Miss Seragliani, Miss Cole and Miss Thayer, of Yonkers, and Miss Gage, of Montgomery, Ala., assisted Mrs. Prime in receiving. Society came out in large numbers. Mrs. Prime, for whom the tea was given, is a daughter of Colonel William L. Heermance, of Yonkers.

America's Real Position. (St. Louis Globe-Democrat.) The United States is not asking Great Britain to back up her claims in the Seneca case by going to war for their vindication, but to submit them to arbitration in order that a war may be avoided.

Frank H. Crawford, of No. 626 Columbus avenue, who was with him, was arrested. The girl denied taking the purse and told Crawford to look in his pocket, where it was found, but the girl was locked up. In the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday she was discharged, as Crawford failed to appear to prosecute.

Michael Cranon, a fireman in the furnace room of the Windsor Hotel, swallowed pills green at his home, No. 211 East Forty-fifth street, Thursday night, and his life was saved by Dr. Downham, who mixed an emetic and forced it down his throat. Cranon was then taken to Bellevue Hospital, and the doctors say he will recover.

James Lott, a bright boy, complained to the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

"VICTORY" FOR JAMAICA.

Sculptor Ruckstuhl at Work Upon a Soldiers' Monument for That Long Island Town.

F. W. Ruckstuhl, No. 229 East Twentieth street, secretary of the National Sculpture Society, is working day and evening upon a remarkable statue of Victory. It is designed for a soldiers' monument to be erected at a cost of \$10,000 by the citizens of Jamaica, L. I. The monument is to be cast in bronze and mounted on a massive granite pedestal in time for the unveiling ceremony on Decoration Day. In order to complete the statue in time Mr. Ruckstuhl has been working for weeks past by gaslight as well as by day.

Mr. Ruckstuhl's heroic Victory will measure ten feet from its base to the tips of its outstretched wings. The spread of the wings is six feet, and the measurement of the figure from the feet to the crown of the head is eight feet. Victory is represented as alighting with the grace of a goddess upon the pedestal. In her outstretched hands she carries the laurel wreath of glory and the palm of immortality. Her robes, streaming behind her, scarcely concealing the contour of the graceful figure, give life and movement to the statue. The goddess is verily and suggestively descended from the heavens. The expression of her face is serene but triumphant.

Ruckstuhl said yesterday: "It is a very difficult task to execute a monument in which the American soldier is represented. Committees always want him shown in parade uniform, with his cap and haversack. A sculptor has never been able to do anything satisfactory with the soldier in that way. It is the most unartistic thing ever invented. Not wishing to attempt something which I consider almost impossible, I suggested a figure of Victory as appropriate and happily the committee took my advice. I believe the result will be satisfactory to the citizens of Jamaica."

CITY BRIEFS. Following the custom he adopted some years ago, V. S. Hamadoff, rector of St. George's Church, will address men exclusively to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock.

The proposed amendments to the by-laws affecting the Rev. I. M. Haldeman, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Seventy-ninth street and the Rev. J. C. Rogers, rector of St. George's Church, will be discussed at a meeting of the Finance Committee at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.

W. H. Kenny, "Blind Billy," who stabbed Colonel Hooper, during a fight in an Elizabeth street saloon, at approximately 10 o'clock, was taken to the hospital by a patrolman. The doctor yesterday by Coroner Fitzpatrick ruled the action of the Grand Jury.

The trial of the West Thirty-fifth Street Station searching for pretty Annie Hayes, who poses as a trained nurse and as a dressmaker, was continued yesterday afternoon. Not much of the evidence was given. The chief of the gold watch of Manager Louis B. Jones, of the Broadway Theatre, was taken to the hospital by a patrolman.

Judge Brown, in the United States Circuit Court, yesterday sentenced three of the members of the same gang of burglars, who were arrested about a month ago at No. 229 Station street. Joseph Carlini, the leader, was sent to Auburn State Prison for three years and a half, and Joseph Castellani to the Kings County Jail for two years and a half.

Ex-Fire Marshal Jacob A. Frank, who was dismissed for alleged incompetency with feebly, was taken to the hospital by a patrolman. He was taken to the hospital by a patrolman. He was taken to the hospital by a patrolman.

Mrs. Sarah Henry, thirty-four years old, of No. 704 East One Hundred and Eighth street, was held in \$500 bail by Magistrate Flanagan, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of shoplifting. A private detective in a sixth avenue dry-goods store saw the woman take a number of rings and cheap jewelry. Mrs. Henry's husband begged pitifully for her release. He said they had been married thirteen years, and had three children, and there was no occasion for her wife to steal.

James Lott, a bright boy, complained to the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

John C. Schermerhorn, real estate broker, was arrested by the police of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station at an early hour yesterday morning that he had been knocked down and robbed in Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, by three highwaymen. Lott said they took his watch and chain and rifled his pockets of money. He was on his way to his home, No. 102 East Thirty-second street, from a New Year's celebration when he was attacked. Lott says this is the fourth time he has been held up in the streets within a year, and he's tired of it.

MYSTERIOUS ENTRIES IGNORED BY POLICE.

Note Books Found on the Two Suspected Negroes Deemed Worthless.

Yet There Were Addresses Where Rich Hauls Might Be Made by Burglars.

Much of the Peculiar Memoranda Is Evidently the Handwriting of a Woman.

A BUYER OF "BROKEN" JEWELRY.

Blumenberg Says He Does Not Recall Dealing Either with Wilson or King Chief Conin Has Made No Investigation.

Some important clues were brought to light yesterday, which, although neglected at present by the police, may lead to the strengthening of the case against the negroes, Wilson and King, and their accomplices, Agnes Renshaw, who are believed by the police to have robbed Mrs. Barnes, of No. 230 Central Park West, of \$10,000 worth of jewelry.

These clues were obtained from two small memorandum books which were found in the possession of the prisoners when they were arrested on December 31, and which contain numbers of entries apparently well worthy of investigation. Up to the present time, however, the Headquarters detectives have not deemed it worth while to take any steps whatever to follow up the important data in their possession. Chief O'Brien said yesterday: "I am quite willing to make public the contents of these books, although we do not attach much importance to them. There is nothing to prove that the entries are in any way connected with their crimes or were ever made by any of the prisoners. We have not looked up any of the addresses contained in them, as we do not believe anything would come of it."

"Possibly, if publicly given to them some result might be obtained. I think it probable these men have picked the books up somewhere. They are of little account anyway."

These books contain, nevertheless, such suspicious items that the apathy of the police concerning them is remarkable.

At this last address, No. 214 West Fifth street, \$400 worth of jewelry and silverware was stolen about six weeks ago. It is a five-story flat house, owned by Mrs. R. D. Daly. One of the tenants is Mrs. Victoria O'Leary, a teacher of French in the Curtis school. She occupies the third flat, which was entered and rifled one evening during her absence. The robbery was reported to the police, but no clew to the burglars could be obtained. When brought

followed by the address "25 Ardet street," evidently intended for No. 25 Orchard street. This is a six-story apartment house, in which twenty-four families live. A number of names and addresses of women are crowded into the first pages of these books, and many of these are vague and meaningless. Among them are "Sadie Wood, 331 1/2 av. B. D.," "Miss Lizette Farwell, 4 Prospect st., N.Y., N. Y.," "Jessie Bracken, 115 43 st.," and "Miss Rogers, 50 street Broadway and 5th av. 214."

A ROBBERY THERE. At this last address, No. 214 West Fifth street, \$400 worth of jewelry and silverware was stolen about six weeks ago. It is a five-story flat house, owned by Mrs. R. D. Daly. One of the tenants is Mrs. Victoria O'Leary, a teacher of French in the Curtis school. She occupies the third flat, which was entered and rifled one evening during her absence. The robbery was reported to the police, but no clew to the burglars could be obtained. When brought

followed by the address "25 Ardet street," evidently intended for No. 25 Orchard street. This is a six-story apartment house, in which twenty-four families live. A number of names and addresses of women are crowded into the first pages of these books, and many of these are vague and meaningless. Among them are "Sadie Wood, 331 1/2 av. B. D.," "Miss Lizette Farwell, 4 Prospect st., N.Y., N. Y.," "Jessie Bracken, 115 43 st.," and "Miss Rogers, 50 street Broadway and 5th av. 214."

A ROBBERY THERE. At this last address, No. 214 West Fifth street, \$400 worth of jewelry and silverware was stolen about six weeks ago. It is a five-story flat house, owned by Mrs. R. D. Daly. One of the tenants is Mrs. Victoria O'Leary, a teacher of French in the Curtis school. She occupies the third flat, which was entered and rifled one evening during her absence. The robbery was reported to the police, but no clew to the burglars could be obtained. When brought

followed by the address "25 Ardet street," evidently intended for No. 25 Orchard street. This is a six-story apartment house, in which twenty-four families live. A number of names and addresses of women are crowded into the first pages of these books, and many of these are vague and meaningless. Among them are "Sadie Wood, 331 1/2 av. B. D.," "Miss Lizette Farwell, 4 Prospect st., N.Y., N. Y.," "Jessie Bracken, 115 43 st.," and "Miss Rogers, 50 street Broadway and 5th av. 214."

A ROBBERY THERE. At this last address, No. 214 West Fifth street, \$400 worth of jewelry and silverware was stolen about six weeks ago. It is a five-story flat house, owned by Mrs. R. D. Daly. One of the tenants is Mrs. Victoria O'Leary, a teacher of French in the Curtis school. She occupies the third flat, which was entered and rifled one evening during her absence. The robbery was reported to the police, but no clew to the burglars could be obtained. When brought

followed by the address "25 Ardet street