

TELL-TALE BLOOD SPOTS.

Mrs. Mary D. Lalor Formally Accused of the Murder of Her Son.

A Chemical Analysis of Dark Stains on an Apron Gives Evidence of Guilt.

SUSPECTED PERSONS RELEASED.

At the Inquest Last Evening Fostell Testified that the Woman Said: "When I Saw Him There I Could Have Killed Him."

The Long Island City authorities have at last directly charged Mrs. Mary D. Lalor with the murder of her son, William Lalor, who was found dead in the old Manley house last Thursday morning.



Mrs. Mary D. Lalor.

Her arrest ordered on a formal charge of the murder of her son, William Lalor, who was found dead in his bed in Long Island City. Tell-tale blood spots on her apron, analyzed by a chemist, led to the grave accusation.

Charge of Anthony Fostell, the brother-in-law of Lalor, who visited him early on Thursday morning, is over a spot on the body was discovered.

TELL-TALE BLOOD SPOTS. The issuing of the warrant for Mrs. Mary Lalor was the result of the report of Dr. Walter E. Scheele, the chemist, who testified at the inquest on Tuesday night that the blood stains found on the apron which Mrs. Lalor wore was human blood.

Dr. Scheele said he had not completed the analysis of all the articles given him. Only the apron had been examined. The dark spot on this, he said, when submitted to chemical and microscopic examination show, first, that it was blood and, second, that it was the blood of a human being of middle age.

TELL-TALE BLOOD SPOTS. The blood corpuscles, he said, were round and much larger than those of any animal or fowl. Mrs. Lalor claimed that the blood stain was made in the apron while she was killing chickens on New Year's Day.

Dr. Scheele still has in his possession for analysis a dress skirt, on which there is a white spot made by a powder. On the blade of the axe with which Lalor was killed a small spot of white powder was found. Dr. Scheele has a small quantity of the powder that was scraped from the axe.

TELL-TALE BLOOD SPOTS. The object of the analysis is to show whether the spot on the dress which was worn by Mrs. Lalor on the morning of the murder and the spot on the axe were made by the same kind of powder.

As to any evidence of the morning of which Mrs. Lalor was charged, she has no recollection. She claims to have several witnesses who will testify as to statements of a dangerous nature made by Mrs. Lalor shortly after she recovered the body of her son.

One of these witnesses is Mrs. Fleischer, the mother of George and John. She was in George's house when Mrs. Lalor was first arrested. She saw her on the morning of the discovery of William's body. Mrs. Lalor, it is alleged, said that she "felt like killing William as soon as she saw him, meaning at the time she first went to the house. There were other remarks, it is claimed, which tend to show that William was alive when she first reached the house.

TELL-TALE BLOOD SPOTS. Mrs. Lalor, the prisoner, is apparently about fifty years old. She is of slight stature, about 5 feet 5 inches in height, and weighs about 110 pounds. Her hair is black with a few streaks of gray, and her complexion is pale. Her eyes are blue and constantly wears a pair of spectacles, and she has very high and prominent cheek bones.

At the inquest held last night at the City Hall, Long Island City, Judge Fleischer testified that he slept with Lalor the night before the murder, and was awakened about 5 o'clock in the morning by Anthony Fostell, who requested Lalor to report him sick at the railroad where they were employed. Lalor got up and spoke to him at the window and returned to bed. Fostell left shortly after this, and did not hear of the murder until noon.

Anthony Fostell testified that he heard Mrs. Lalor say to his sister that she and her son had quarrelled five weeks ago, and then one day she said, "When I saw him there I could have killed him." He did not know to whom she was referring.

THE ACCUSED WOMAN. The hearings will continue this evening and every evening until concluded.

Captured His Tenant Wife. Hartford, Conn., Jan. 8.—Mrs. Whitman, who eloped with George Van Allen, a month ago, from Springfield, Mass., where she left a husband and three children, has returned home. Her husband found her at East Hartford last night and took her home. She had spent \$300 of her husband's money. Van Allen has disappeared.

"THE TWO ESCUTCHEONS."

German Comedy Done in English by Mr. Daly's Stock Company—At Other Theatres.

Sydney Rosenfeld's adaptation of the German comedy "Zwei Wappen" was produced at Daly's Theatre Tuesday night, under its English title, "The Two Escutcheons." The play served to introduce Edwin Stevens, of comic opera fame, as a member of Mr. Daly's company.

As the Baron von Wittingen, the German aristocrat, Mr. Stevens was hardly in his element. He retains many of his comic opera mannerisms and inclined more in some of the most interesting lines, which depend for effect upon their delivery.

Miss Rehan was again seen as a gushing young bride, which part is not exactly suited to her. The role calls for good vivacity and action, and Miss Rehan is rather too dignified. Frank Wortling as Von Finck was more happily placed. His acting was in refreshing contrast to the heavy part of Duke in "Twelfth Night."

Maxine Elliot made an admirable Widow Stevenson. She fully appreciated the delicate humor contained in her lines and rendered them accordingly.

As Mr. Thomas Foster, the Chicago pork packer, Mr. James Lewis was most delightful. In the scene with the baron, arranging for the wedding of his daughter with the baron's son, his natural humor was fully brought out, and he convulsed the audience. Mrs. Gilbert was excellent, as she always is, and Sidney Herbert gave a finished impersonation of the young bridegroom.

The other members of the cast, comprising Hobart Bosworth, Fanny Morris and Messrs. Trussell, Shepherd and Bridgland, had little to do in comparison, but were all acceptable.

The story of the play deals with the meeting of Germany of Mary Foster, daughter of a wealthy pork packer of Chicago, and the son of a baron. The young couple fall in love and eventually marry, the baron giving a reluctant consent. His patriotic soul revolts at the mesalliance, and he is further disgusted by the arrival of Mr. Foster from Chicago, who comes to attend his daughter's wedding.

TRILBY HAS THE GRIP.

She Is an Artist's Model, but Devoid of Feet, Being Only a Gopher Snake.

All Because of the Cold Snap the Painter Must Sit Up Nights Rubbing Her Nose.

STUDIO BECOMES A HOSPITAL.

Other Models of the Reptile Genus in the Doctor's Hands, and Some of Them Very Angry at Jack Frost.

There is a new Trilby in town, but she is very sick. She has a cold in the head, her appetite is gone and she breathes stertorously. This Trilby is devoid of feet, but resembles the original in the fact that she is a model and poses in "the altogether" for an artist.

Trilby is a gopher snake, eight feet in length, and is the property of Artist F. N. Higby, who has a studio on the top floor of No. 10 East Fourteenth street. Mr. Higby, who handles snakes as the ordinary person handles a dog, has a half dozen of the reptiles. He uses them for models, and the human models who pose for him have learned to handle them with equal assurance and ease. His collection includes a cobra constrictor, a bull snake, a deadly cobra, the gopher and a couple of smaller snakes.

The present phase of Gotham's climate does not suit their tropical tastes. They are all very much the worse for the cold snap. When it first came on the big boa, who can swallow a live dog without winking, coiled himself about the blanket in his cage and growled. The cobra hid himself in the box under the floor, and has done nothing but hiss ever since, and strikes at everything in sight. The gopher, however, took a cold in the head, and since then the artist has set up nights rubbing her nose with carbolic vaseline, trying to cure her.

Mr. Higby's studio is like the average studio of the well-to-do artist. It is filled with curios, rugs, skulls, unfinished canvases, armor, bric-a-brac and the nondescript paraphernalia dear to the heart of every Vandeyke Brown.

When seen yesterday Mr. Higby was busy trimming a lamp under the cage of his pets, trying to keep them warm by artificial heat. "You see," said he, "snakes are my friends. They are treacherous and all that, but I use them in my business. Two models who pose for me handle them as freely as I do myself. Trilby is a valuable creature. She is gentle as a kitten and a picture of graceful motion. The cold has given her the grip. When a snake's nostrils are stopped up they breathe through the mouth and that means cancer of the throat. So I am doing all I can to keep her from catching it. I think she is better to-day. The cobra is under the floor in a long natural box. Like Orpheus with his wife, he beats I've been trying to coax him out, but he declines to be charmed."

The artist then took a large white rat, and, trying to coax it out, he beat I've been trying to coax him out, but he declines to be charmed."

"The snake snapped it and swallowed it. The object of the artist was to put the string when the snake had gorged the rat and drag him forth, but the string broke and the cobra, the deadliest of all snakes, went back under the floor."

"He's very mad about the weather, and is really in a dangerous mood," he said, as he took the box from his desk and let him coil about his body. At the same time Trilby, breathing wheezily, writhed about in her cage.

Just then one of the models who handles snakes came in for an afternoon sitting. "How is she?" asked the young woman in an anxious tone.

"Better, I think," replied Mr. Higby, as he spread a little vaseline on the snake's head. "She doesn't wheeze quite so much as she did yesterday."

"I notice she doesn't," replied the young woman, as she held out an arm for the sick snake to swing on, and began to remove her gloves. The snake twisted around the arm and then about the neck and body of the model, and with a whizzing cough ran its tongue about her face, but made no attempt to strike her. It swung out toward the mantelpiece in the room and struck promptly at a skull under a couple of Malay swords.

"Poor Trilby!" sighed the young woman, as she drew the snake toward her and caressed it.

"Do you know," said she, "I'm awfully afraid of a mouse, but I like snakes; they are so pretty when they curve about their tongue about her face, but made no attempt to strike her. It swung out toward the mantelpiece in the room and struck promptly at a skull under a couple of Malay swords."

"Hardly," he replied, as he opened Trilby's mouth to see if the inflammation had extended to the throat.

"When Trilby is in good health," said the young woman, "she poses as well as any model. All I have to do is keep my hand on her. No, no, I don't think so," said the artist. "I must devote the day to my patients."

With a farewell pat of Trilby's head the young woman went out, and Mr. Higby returned Trilby to her box over the lamp.

TORTURED FOR HIS GOLD.

Four White Men Brutally Lash, Then Hang an Aged Choctaw, Who Finally Gives Up His Wealth.

Paris, Tex., Jan. 8.—In the mountains twenty miles east of Tushakomma, I. T. John Battiste, an old Choctaw, was reputed to keep his money in his house. Sunday four white men who had disguised themselves in various ways entered the house and stood around for a while warning themselves.

They finally took Battiste out in a lot and tried by threats to get him to tell where his gold was, but he refused. This was followed by an unmerciful lashing in which his skin and flesh were terribly lacerated; still he would not tell. He was hauled up by the neck and hanged with life was almost extinct. As soon as he could speak, after being let down, he told them to tell his wife to give the money and she gave them \$750. The bandits then went away.

TRIED TO FORCE BOWELL OUT.

A Canadian Ex-Minister Tells of the Attempts to Make Him Resign.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 8.—There is practically nothing new in connection with the political crisis to-day.

It is now understood that Premier MacKenzie Bowell is zealously at work trying to form a Cabinet, but so far has not been very successful. Sir John Carling and G. B. Baker, of Missisquoi, Quebec, have been appointed to the Senate, which will enable Sir Mackenzie to get a couple of new Ministers.

In a statement which ex-Finance Minister Foster gave to the House yesterday it was said that repeated attempts had been made by himself and his colleagues to induce Sir Mackenzie Bowell to resign the leadership into stronger hands. Replying to that statement in the Senate to-day, the Premier declared that it took him completely by surprise, and he characterized it as uncalled for, undignified and unfair.

Upon that point of divergence hangs much of the sentiment in this incident. It was planned to force Sir Mackenzie Bowell out of the leadership.

In the House to-day Sir Adolphe Canon said that the Prime Minister was with Lord Aberdeen, and that he could not give any further information to-day. He asked for ten days' adjournment, and said that he would press his motion to-morrow.

MRS. HYAMS WILL NOT TESTIFY.

Her Husband and Brother-in-Law Remanded Until January 14.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 8.—Police Magistrate Denison this morning interviewed Mrs. Martha Hyams, whom the Hyams brothers are charged with having conspired to murder, and who is the inmate of Dr. Temple's private hospital.

Mrs. Hyams, who is in a very weak condition, on being told that a charge of conspiracy to murder is pending against her husband, in which she was a competent, though not compellable witness, said decidedly that she would not give any evidence, and the prisoners were remanded until January 14. They were not present at the interview with Mrs. Hyams.

ACTOR CURTIS NOT SET FREE.

Tried in Vain to Have Justice McCarthy's Order Vacated.

M. B. Curtis, the actor, asked Justice Schuchman, of the City Court, yesterday, to vacate Justice McCarthy's order on which he was arrested on January 2, and released on furnishing bail for \$500. The action is prosecuted by Francis P. Quinn, engineer of the late house No. 355 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, who seeks to recover \$2,000 for alleged false imprisonment. Detective McCluskey, Quinn says, was on duty at the house on the Christmas morning and took him to West One Hundred and Fifty-second street.

There Curtis accused him of having broken into his house, No. 720 St. Nicholas avenue, and stealing \$2,500 worth of diamonds. Magistrate Crane discharged Quinn late Christmas afternoon, Curtis failing to appear against the prisoner. Quinn says Curtis preferred the charges maliciously. Curtis, he says, persuaded one Dalke, Quinn's employer, last September, to deed to Mrs. Curtis the house now occupied by the actor.

Dalke received California lands in exchange, and declared that he had been arrested in the deal. Personal violence and litigation ensued, and Quinn says he was made a scapegoat by Curtis. Quinn further says Curtis knew that his arrest at the hour of the morning endangered the lives of the tenants of the big apartment house, as the engineer's absence might result in a serious accident to the boilers.

Curtis, however, swears he did not procure Quinn's arrest, and Sergeant Walsh, of the West One Hundred and Fifty-second Street station, corroborates him. Justice Schuchman held that Curtis must remain under bonds.

DEFEATED BY THE ITALIANS.

The Vanguard of the Abyssinian Army Loses Several Men in a Skirmish.

Rome, Jan. 8.—The Government has received advices from Abyssinia stating that the vanguard of the native army, under Ras Makonnen, has had a skirmish with the Italian patrols. In the Italian had no men killed.

London, Jan. 8.—The British steamer Ludgate Hill, Captain Perry, from New York, December 12, via St. Michael's, which arrived at London January 6, reports that she encountered violent seas and heavy seas, the stormy weather lasting thirteen days. She sustained much damage to the rigging.

The British bark Talsman, Captain Marvin, which sailed from New York August 21, via St. Michael's, for Newcastle, England, and passed Dunnesburgh December 3, has been posted at Ludgate Hill as missing.

The British steamer Thomas Melville, Captain Greig, at Oporto, from New York, reports having encountered heavy seas on December 12, which lasted throughout that and the next day. During the storm one member of the crew was blown overboard and killed, and two boats, and sustained damage about her decks.

Gibraltar, Jan. 8.—The British steamer Argenton, which was towed to this port after having gone ashore near here while on a voyage from the Mediterranean for New York, was obliged, on account of heavy seas, to take anchor near the government mole while being fitted with a temporary rudder.

Genoa, Jan. 8.—Holds Nos. 1 and 2 of the British steamer Egyptian Prince, before reported on fire in this port, from New Orleans, are being flooded for the purpose of quenching the flames.

Lyttelton, N. Z., Jan. 8.—It is recommended that the British ship Hollowood, Captain Kidd, from Newcastle, N. S. W., December 11, for San Francisco, which put into this port with signs of her cargo being discharged there.

Antwerp, Jan. 8.—The British steamer Kensington, Captain Bond, from this port, January 6, for New York, was reported to be on fire in this port on the day of her departure, and it is supposed that her machinery had become disarranged, but that repairs having been effected, she proceeded for New York.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 8.—A Bermuda cable to-day says that the captain and crew of the schooner Jennie Barker, from Kingsport, N. S., for Havana, which was abandoned on December 29, are on board the steamer Alpha.

The captain reports that the schooner was dismasted December 31, a month of Bermuda, and that a heavy gale drove her to the coast of the island, but when she was within thirty miles of the island the wind changed to north-easterly and blew a gale. The vessel ran ashore at 11. When within 200 miles of Turks Island the wind changed to the west and the vessel, being in danger of blowing back to sea, they concluded to abandon the vessel and land at Turks Island, which they did on the night of January 1.

REV. FEICKE WELSCHEME.

The Ex-Jersey City Pastor to Add a Vaudeville Show to His Saloon.

Hoboken Ministers and Members of Churches Powerless to Prevent the Exhibitions.

SHOCK FOR THE SOUTH CLASSIS.

Says He Will Answer the Summons and Will Show That He Could Not Support His Family on the Meagre Salary Paid for Preaching.

When the Rev. Julius Feicke resigned the pastorate of the Monmouth Street (Jersey City) German Evangelical Church to open a saloon in Hoboken, the members of the South Classis of Bergen, of which he was and still is a member, were shocked. They held special prayer meetings for his conversion, and pleaded with him to cease dispensing beer and change his course. But Dr. Feicke was obdurate, and said he would have his saloon. Then the Classis formally summoned Dr. Feicke to appear before them, but he declined to appear, and the Classis, after holding two meetings, was about to expel him at a meeting appointed for Monday next when the members received another shock.

Dr. Feicke intends to give a vaudeville show at his saloon, Fifth and Garden streets, Hoboken, every Saturday night hereafter. Circulars announcing the new departure were therefore broadcast throughout the city yesterday. The ministers of Hoboken and their church members are, very naturally, very much exercised, but are powerless to prevent the exhibitions.

"The next thing we shall hear will be that Dr. Feicke is doing a song and dance vaudeville," said one member of the Ministers' Union, of Hoboken, last night. As Dr. Feicke is of a particularly lively disposition, such a state of affairs would not be surprising.

He gave the South Classis of Bergen another surprise yesterday by announcing that he intended to appear before the Ministers' Union, of Hoboken, last night. As Dr. Feicke is of a particularly lively disposition, such a state of affairs would not be surprising.

What he will say about his vaudeville show he would not state. The meeting of the Classis will undoubtedly be interesting, as Dr. Feicke, having twice refused to appear, can under the rules be expelled.

HUSBAND SUES THE BUTCHER.

Janitor of a Hoboken Church Wants Damages for Lost Affections.

Suit for \$5,000 has been commenced against William P. Schumann, a Hoboken butcher, by Thomas H. Simpson, janitor of the fashionable Trinity Church, that city, for alienating his wife's affections.

Schumann was arrested late Tuesday night and locked up in the County Jail, but subsequently released under \$1,000 bail. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson were married in New York in 1887. They have no children. They reside at Sixth and Third streets, Hoboken, and to several days ago Mrs. Simpson traded with Butcher Schumann and finally the gossip began to circulate that she was leaving her husband and coming to live with the butcher.

Utah Legislature's First Session. Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 8.—The State Legislature met yesterday in regular session for a few minutes only. The next two weeks will be occupied with pressing matters of the State, and the balloting for United States Senators will commence on January 21.

MARITIME MISHAPS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—The steamer Elpis (Br.), Captain Ramsey, from this port for London, port of call, was reported to have been wrecked on the Delaware River, which has been reported to have been wrecked on the Delaware River, which has been reported to have been wrecked on the Delaware River.

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FOOLED A GERRY AGENT.

Attempt to Prove a Man with a Family Too Young to Sing.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children made an effort to prevent the father of two children from singing on the stage at Proctor's Pleasure Palace because he was too young.

He was one of the newsboys' quintet, and though twenty-five years old, is very young and very youthful looking. Agent Wilson, of the society, called at the theatre on Tuesday night and proceeded to question the singing quintet.

"You had better have her call at the society's rooms and vouch for your age," said the agent. "What's the matter with having me wife call and perjure me two kids?"

With that he whipped out the photographs of a couple of healthy youngsters, the elder apparently three years old. Then he explained that he was twenty-five years of age and had been a respectable married man since he was twenty. The Gerry agent sniggered slyly and withdrew.

LOOKING DOWN ON TROLLEYS.

Head of the Brooklyn-Elevated Criticizes His Competitors.

Frederick Hulmann was yesterday elected president of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad Company. His annual report contains an attack on the trolley roads. He says:

The main streets of Brooklyn were perverted from their ordinary uses into overland routes for the operation of "lightning express" trolley cars, without provision even being made for safety gates and flagmen at crossings.

Killing and maiming was the rule and not the exception of the day. Emigration from instead of immigration to Brooklyn was evidenced during the year 1894.

Instead of permits being required for the erection of buildings, the lists of the real estate agents multiplied to "record breaking" figures. The sale of real estate property not only became possible, but with applications pending for the appropriation of nearly every street "not trolley" for trolley railroads, but voters became alarmed and called in invested money, actually creating a real estate panic.

Fortunately, however, on the last day of December 1894 a Supreme Court Justice decided that the local authorities had the power to regulate the speed of surface railroads, and as a result the speed of surface railroads is on record as determined to stop the outrageous killing and maiming of Brooklyn's citizens, and as soon as the public understands that the aged and the young may again walk the streets of Brooklyn in safety, home-seekers will populate the city, and your company must obtain resultant benefits.

To direct public attention from violations of the "speed ordinance" and the attempted street grabs for additional trolley roads, promises of a four-cent fare and a free ride over the railroad of the New York and Brooklyn Bridge have recently been widely published. This need give no concern. No such citation of official belief that the offer was made in good faith, but is simply a weapon used in the war between rival trolley companies. The surface rail-trolley companies of Brooklyn will be found contesting any legislative act seeking to reduce fares below 5 cents; in fact, the employees of the surface rail-trolley companies are now most potential in defeating such an attempt to reduce their wages, which would be the only alternative to a loss of their jobs, and a further surface railroads operating at a four-cent rate of fare.

Opposed to the Plaza Grab. Mayor Wustner and City Works Commissioner White yesterday announced that they were opposed to the giving of the Bridge plaza in Brooklyn to the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company. The Mayor said something would have to be done to improve the trolley companies' terminals at the Bridge, but he did not propose to have another foot of track laid near the Bridge terminal.

Commissioner White owns blocks of stock in the trolley roads. He said his companies should buy or lease property on the Washington street side of the terminal if they wished to bring passengers up to the terminal.

Coffee for Trolley Employes.

During the cold weather the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company will give hot coffee to men employed on the Myrtle

Green and Gates avenue and Bushwick lines. A big coffee boiler was put up in the neighborhood. The city and city were given to the men as fast as they could for it.

MR. AND MRS. LEONARD, DRUN

Each Went to Sleep Outdoors at Different Times, and They Met in Police Court.

A well-dressed and good-looking woman who had been found asleep on the steps of the Hotel Normandie at 6 o'clock yesterday morning was still too much intoxicated four hours later to tell who she was in Jefferson Market Court. She came to herself in a cell, and told the matron between many sobs that she was Mrs. Stella Leonard, of No. 325 West Thirty-first street.

While she was telling her story a tall, portly man about fifty years old, with many evidences of prosperity in his dress and ornaments, called at the station and said that he was Walter Leonard, and the woman's husband. After a short conversation with her he left and said that he would return at 3 o'clock. At that time he was asleep on the Jefferson Market Court steps. A policeman arrested him and charged him with intoxication. He and his wife were in the dock together. She wept and he protested that he was sober. She was