

SOME INTERESTING CASES IN WHICH THE WOMEN OF THE GREATER NEW YORK FIGURE IN THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

WOMAN'S LIFE'S STORY

A Minneapolis Lawyer Writes to Find Out About Mrs. W. H. Cochrane.

After Trailing a Disappearing Husband for Years, She Is Now in Trouble Herself.

STORY OF HER MARKED DEVOTION.

Her Early History Is a Matter of Importance in the Northwest, and Attorneys There and Here Are at Work.

The Cochrane disappearance case—which was the talk of Brooklyn, New York, and, in fact, the whole country, in March, 1893—has taken a new and mysterious turn. The deserted wife went to Minneapolis in November of that year, having made warm friends there while scouring the United States for her husband.

Lawyer Joseph B. Brannan, of the Equitable Building, has received from Robert H. Odell, a lawyer of Minneapolis, a letter which gives him much curiosity but none too much light. Among other things, the letter says:

"I have a client here who is anxious to learn all he can of the early history of Mrs. Gertrude Cochrane, who claims to be the wife of W. H. Cochrane. She came here in November, 1893, and filled the newspapers with the story of the mysterious disappearance of her husband from their residence, No. 973 Bergen street, Brooklyn.

"My client wants to learn all he can of this woman's former life. She says she was Gertrude Cook before her marriage to Cochrane, and claims to own the house on Bergen street, though a lawsuit is pending with the heirs of Joseph Hamilton, formerly of the Custom House, New York.

"If she is the wife of W. H. Cochrane, we are in possession of facts that would greatly aid the heirs. If you find any such case at issue, you can inform the lawyers of this fact. Our client is particularly anxious to get the early life of Mrs. Cochrane."

Mr. Brannan has had "personals" in the newspapers for several days calling for per-

him to Chicago, but there lost the trail. She started two months at the World Fair the following summer, making her own living on the grounds, lodging against the odds, and might be located there. She made ocean voyages, working her way on the transatlantic liners, hoping to hear of him in some foreign port.

She sent this significant letter broadcast, hoping it might reach him: "I love you; come back and give me one more chance." She alone knows what she meant, or mayhap he does, if he is still alive.

In November, 1893, after she had at last traced the haunted house—where she said herself the old uncle had chased her with a knife till she fled the house by a window—she started for Minneapolis. She wrote a letter before she went, in which she said: "I don't care whether I live or die. I shoot myself now I would be called another crank. The newspapers would print something like this: 'Extra! Extra! Still Another Crank Shoots Herself.' Mrs. W. H. Cochrane Shoots Off This Mortal Coil. It Has Been Noted for a Long Time That She Was of Unsound Mind."

In the May following her departure she sold all the house furnishings—including no end of valuable cut glass, china and pictures for \$50, and rented the house for \$35 a month, which money has been sent her at Minneapolis, the only address she would give being the Post Office general delivery.

LOST: A \$25,000 WIFE.

Letter Carrier Vandepoort Sued His Help-meat's Parents for Alienating Her Affections.

Benjamin S. Vandepoort, of No. 1629 Avenue A, a letter carrier, has, through his lawyer, Louis J. Grant, brought suit for \$25,000 damages, in the Supreme Court, against his father-in-law and mother-in-law, Emanuel and Mrs. Catherine Prang, of No. 583 Third avenue, for alienating the affections of his wife.

Vandepoort in his complaint swears that he was married to Bessie Van Prang in this city on November 14, 1888, and that for three years they lived happily together. Her parents, who are wealthy, were opposed to the marriage, chiefly for the reason that they thought he could not properly support their daughter on his salary of \$1,000 a year. Bessie, however, defied parental authority, and the marriage followed.

According to the complaint, her parents used all the means in their power to induce their daughter to leave her husband, and at the expiration of three years she did so. She remained away from him, and at the home of her parents, for five months, and then she began proceedings for divorce, alleging abandonment, lack of support and cruelty.

Mutual friends of the couple brought them together again. All the difficulties were smoothed over, and they lived to-

gether until June 14 last, when she again left him. Later, through the mediation of Miss Ray, a mutual friend, he appealed to his wife to live with him, but she positively refused to do so, telling Miss Ray that her parents would not permit it. Mrs. Vandepoort also wrote the following note:

"Now, Ben, the question you ask me is of no use, because my folks don't agree to it. So if you are smart you go about your business and don't bother me. They don't want me to have anything to do with you. Don't bother me any more.

"I enclose this note that Vandepoort really means to prove his case against his parents-in-law.

HAD ENOUGH OF HIS CRUELTY.

Mrs. Bank Asks for a Separation and \$170 Her \$2,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bank are well known among the German residents of Harlem, where he is prominently identified with numerous societies. When it became known yesterday that the couple had separated, and that she had instituted an action in the Supreme Court for a separation and the custody of her four children, much surprise was expressed.

The Bank couple conduct a large cafe at No. 1804 Second avenue. They were always regarded as a most devoted couple. In her appeal, Mrs. Bank alleges that ever since their marriage in Germany, nine years ago, he has continually ill-treated and frequently abused her.

Through her counsel, E. H. Hazemann, she yesterday began her suit. She also swears \$2,000, which she alleges, he took from her into his hands, and she charges that his cruelty began before the honeymoon was over, and that he has threatened her life in addition to administering blows and locking her in her room for hours at a time.

Discussed the Single Tax Theory.

Albany Jan. 23.—The State Workmen's Assembly to-day had an exhaustive discussion of the single tax theory. It was brought about by the reporting of a resolution in favor of the Alnsworth bill, providing for home rule or local option in taxation, and encouraging a tax on land. The resolution was adopted. President Daniel Harris and the committee appointed by the State Branch of the Federation of Labor to consider plans for the amalgamation of two large labor bodies were present, and President Harris made an address, after which the Assembly appointed a committee to act in steps to bring about the consolidation. It was decided to increase the per capita tax on all organizations from 1 to 2 per cent. No organization will be obliged to pay more than \$15. A resolution was adopted providing for the appointment by the Governor of an inspector and assistant inspector of scaffolding, whose duty it shall be to grant permits for the use of all scaffolding for build-

ings.

Joshua Brown Fatally Wounds Himself.

Joshua Brown, fifty-five years old, a printer, who lives with his wife and four children, attempted suicide by shooting himself in the mouth Wednesday night in New York City.

He was found by his wife, who always been in good health, and as far as is known has had no business trouble. He was found by his son yesterday morning and taken to the Harlem Hospital, where it was said he could not recover.

HIS BRIDE'S MONEY.

Jackier was Married on Thursday, and Flew on Friday with the Cash.

Had Another Wife in Germany, His Brother Said, but This Hasn't Been Proved.

CORRESPONDENCE WITH DIPLOMATS.

State Department Got Evidence to Be Used in a Suit to Annul the Bond Which Jackier Broke.

Secretary of State Richard Olney has been carrying on a diplomatic correspondence with United States Ambassador Runyon, at Berlin, with a view to securing evidence in an East Side divorce case.

Mrs. Jennie Jackier is the plaintiff in the case. She was married to Julius Jackier on December 20, 1894. Their marriage was the result of a three months' courtship, during which Jackier had several times, it is said, threatened to end his life unless his suit was favorably received. When he was finally accepted he hinted that his clothes were not good enough for so important an occasion as a wedding, and the bride-elect fitted him out from head to foot with a new suit of clothes, including an overcoat.

As a surprise to the husband, she told him, after Rabbi Krauskopf had performed the marriage ceremony, that she had fitted up a little flat at No. 311 East Seventy-fifth street, and that they would not want any comforts. The husband seemed transported with joy at this sudden acquisition and said he did not know she had any money.

"Well, the truth is, Julius," said Mrs. Jackier, "I haven't very much more. I spent over \$200 to furnish the flat and I only have \$150 left."

"That doesn't make any difference to me," replied Jackier. "I would love you if you had a penny. And I will invest it so that it will become \$1,500 in almost the turn of a hand."

Mrs. Jackier needed no coaxing to trust the money to her husband. She told him that she had full confidence in him and he would not put her in a position where she would be obliged to see him again. The day after the marriage was Friday.

"It was lucky we didn't wait until to-day to get married," said Mr. Jackier. "I consider Friday very unlucky to begin anything on, and so I'll wait until to-morrow before investing the \$150."

The arrangement suited the bride and she got up a big dinner, to which their friends were invited, and everybody was as happy as could be.

After the dinner, Julius said he would go to his former home, in Second Street, for his effects, and he would come back as fast as the elevated railroad could carry him. But, although thirteen months have elapsed since then, he has not returned, and has not his wife heard of his whereabouts.

His brother, Sidney Jackier, told her that Julius had been in 1888, in Alenstein, East Prussia, and that he believed the first wife and their two children were still living.

The ride of a day retained Lawyer Charles H. Smith, of No. 70 Essex street, and the latter instituted proceedings before Judge McAdams to annul the marriage. Mr. Smith had obtained from the authorities in Alenstein an exemplified copy of the marriage certificate of Jackier to his first wife, Miss Cecelia Tonn. But as Jackier's first name appeared on the certificate as Joseph, Judge McAdams decided that he would have to be furnished with a proof that the names were identical before he could grant a decree. The Judge accordingly appointed Paul Wolski, an Alenstein lawyer, to take the testimony of witnesses there, and that he intended immediately sending it to Judge McAdams.

Suppose the Judge has received the documents by this time and that he will now no longer defer signing the decree annulling the marriage.

One of the most peculiar features of the case is a letter which I received some time ago from the first wife. She writes to Julius, and asks whether it is true that her husband has married again.

"In case that the matter of fact rest upon me," she writes, "I would like much to write me detailed notices of it. I would give you great thanks."

TO AID A STARVING MOTHER.

The Avondale (R. L.) Sunday School Offering Given to Mrs. Kohn.

To the Editor of the Journal: Enclosed please find \$2.25, which is the amount collected in our little Sunday-school for home missionary purposes. One Sunday of each month the collection is used for the purpose of helping to relieve some poor family. Will you please see that the money is used where, in your judgment, it will do the most good? A. E. Y. BURDICK, Avondale, R. L., January 20.

Sarah Kohn, a strikingly handsome, but emaciated dark-eyed woman, about twenty years old, had been living until yesterday at No. 64 Forsyth street. Her husband, Max, abandoned her five months ago, and she has not learned of his whereabouts to this day. He left her two children, one three years old, at the time, the other three months old.

The woman had not a penny to her name, and for five long months she has been living mainly on what neighbors have been giving her. But her neighbors have been giving her, and so she often had to go without food or fuel, and this invariably happened during the coldest weather. The little work she could get as dressmaker went toward the payment of rent. But five months with only half a month's rent to pay, and with no other means of support, and so, informed last week that no more work could be shown, and that she would have to go.

With a breaking heart, the poor woman went to the Gerry Society, and with the assistance of Agent Charles J. Welding, she succeeded in having her elder child placed last Friday in the care of the Five Pats Mission. The other child was too young for any institution to care to extend a welcome to unless the mother would surrender it absolutely, and so it remained in her charge. Yesterday the mother was dispossessed.

It is to this family that the money of the charitable children of the Avondale Sunday-school has gone, giving it warmth and food and shelter for at least a week.

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MARION SINGER'S DOWER.

Relatives of Architect C. B. Atwood Disinclined to Recognize Her as His Widow.

They Were Married in 1881 by Dr. Houghton in the "Little Church Around the Corner."

HIS ESTATE VALUED AT \$500,000.

Her Claim is Questioned on the Belief That the Couple Were Divorced, and His Relatives Are Seeking Legal Proof.

The arrival in White Plains yesterday of Detective Mason, of Chicago, revealed the threat of an interesting story. Mr. Mason came East to hunt up evidence in behalf of the heirs of the late Charles Bowler Atwood, the New York architect, whose wife is about to claim her dower rights in the estate. The architect died intestate in Chicago two months ago. When his relatives there applied for letters of administration of the estate, estimated at half a million dollars, a

protest was entered on behalf of his widow, of whose existence the other heirs claim to be ignorant.

Atwood is known in public life as Marion Singer. She is a comic opera artist, her best known role in recent years being that of La Venue Edmondine in "Wang." She is now in Chicago, having left the stage to go there just after her husband's death. In her affidavit she states that she is the widow of Charles B. Atwood. She deposes that she was married to him in this city by the Rev. Dr. Houghton, in the "Little Church Around the Corner." She further states that they lived in New York for several years and had one child.

Other Atwood heirs assert that they do not believe her story, but the records of the Church of the Transfiguration, in East Twenty-ninth street, substantiate her claim. Dr. Houghton yesterday looked up the entry and found it under date of August 18, 1881.

THE MARRIAGE RECORD.

"The entry shows," said Dr. Houghton, "that at 8:45 in the afternoon of that day Charles Bowler Atwood, aged thirty-two years, of New York, and Marion Singer, aged thirty-two years, of Boston, were married in this church. His father's name is entered as David and his mother's maiden name as Lucy Bowler, both of Charlestown, Mass. Her father's name is down as Julius and her mother's maiden name Frederica Wolfe, both of London, Eng. The ceremony was witnessed by James G. Elmore, of this city.

Further investigation developed the facts that Mr. and Mrs. Atwood lived in New York quietly for several years after their marriage. Their only child, a boy, was born here. From this city they moved to White Plains, where they resided for two years in a cottage hired by Mr. Atwood. Then they returned to New York.

John Aldred Dempsey, of No. 231 Broadway, who is Mrs. Atwood's counsel in this matter, said yesterday:

"There never was any attempt to conceal the facts of their marriage. Mr. Atwood always acknowledged my client as his wife and introduced her as such wherever he went with her. They lived very happily together until the death of their cherished boy.

"That event was the direct cause of their estrangement. They gradually drifted apart, until finally she went her way and he went his. There was no formal separation, but she supported herself entirely.

"Mrs. Atwood is an accomplished woman, and is highly educated. She is a skilled pianist, as well as a vocalist. She went on the stage, singing in comic opera to support herself. In the meantime Mr. Atwood became very successful as an architect, and designed the plans for the Vanderbilt, Goetz and other mansions, and won the \$5,000 prize for the best plans for the New York City Hall.

"When the news of her husband's death reached Mrs. Atwood she was in Philadelphia playing with the Patriot Opera Company, with which she had been associated during its engagement at the Atlanta Exposition. She left the company and came to New York at once. Here she learned the details of the funeral arrangements and went to Charlestown to attend the interment.

"Mrs. Atwood then went to Chicago, and has remained there ever since. Her husband left no will, and as his relatives are inclined to recognize her as his widow, I have advised her to make claim for her rightful share of the estate. I don't know exactly how much the estate will amount to, but it is estimated to be about half a million dollars in value."

The father and step-brothers of Charles B. Atwood are trying to find evidence of a divorce proceeding between the latter and Marion Singer. But according to an intimate friend of Mrs. Atwood they will be unsuccessful in their quest, as no such action was ever brought.

BELLE SERENE, JOHN SAU.

Miss Clinton and Professor Durege Face to Face in Court.

At Times Her Former Admirer Appeared to Regret His Proceedings Against Her.

HIS CHECK-RAISING STORY DENIED.

Letters Introduced in Which Both Make Threats, Durege Asserting That He Is Not to Be Cast Aside Like an Old Shoe.

Belle Clinton was locked up in Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, on Wednesday, having been arrested in Boston and brought here. She was charged by Professor John Durege, of No. 159 Livingston street, Brooklyn, with having raised a check for \$10, which he gave her, to \$1,000 and with having cashed it. She protested her innocence.

Belle Clinton, who now says her name is Rivers, met her accuser, Professor John Durege, face to face for the first time in

Dear John—I have had an interview with the detectives you sent me. Hearing you are so sure to get that you ought to know me better than to think I would stand by and let you carry out your scheme to get me from my home. If you care anything for me or the child of whom you are the father, don't, for my sake, get yourself in such trouble. It is foolish of you to dream of getting back the money you gave me, so let everything pass. Remember, too, I will help you if you would be pleased to stand more thoroughly now how determined I am, so be careful.

Furthermore, if you want to see me for any reason, come here to me, or send me the money and I will come and see you. Anything will suit me, and if you want to have me arrested, as you suggested, at their hands, do so, but you will be coming to New York and putting myself in the hands of the police or another jail. You will recognize me and I will be Belle Clinton, old, careless and defying everybody.

South End, Boston, Mass. BELLE CLINTON.

On the back of the note was the following outburst of sentiment, penned by Durege:

Only this, I will be more miserable than I have ever been. It is for you to make me the happiest man in the world or an outcast or a beggar. You can only do one thing. Do you let me know by letter? Decide my fate! If you know how much I have suffered for your sake, you will not refuse to do this. There was no —, I have not. You told —.

"Why did you write that?" the Professor was asked.

Casting a sheep's-eye glance at Miss Clinton, Durege answered: "She was continuing on my mind."

The prisoner then testified in her own behalf. She said her name was really May Rivers, of Athol, Mass. She gave her version of the check transaction, saying that Durege drew it for \$10, and that she had it, and then said she wrote to President Fairchild when she heard that Durege was "making a time" about the money. She said that she had written to Durege, "telling him that Durege would not succeed in his suit against the trust company if my evidence would prevent him."

The girl then submitted a letter which Durege wrote to her after she had received the \$10.

SAYS HE'S NOT AN OLD SHOE.

The missive is as follows: 159 Livingston street, Brooklyn. Dear Belle—I received your letter. My heart is broken, and assure you that I have not been able to sleep but little thinking of you and the cruel way you have treated me. If I had heard one kind word from you I would have dropped the matter, as I told the president of the bank this morning after you went away that I was willing to sacrifice the money to save you from harm. I would have cared nothing for the money if I only could have seen you. Now that I have taken steps to recover the amount of your money you write a threatening letter.

It is too late. I must let the law take its course. I have drawn a warrant to an affidavit before the court, stating the whole transaction, and the warrant for your arrest is signed by the judge. You care nothing for me and would have written me if possible. Do you think that I am not nothing but an old shoe, to be thrown aside after using me for your purpose? You need the lessons, and I am determined to abide by it.

JOHN DUREGE.

Judge Walsh adjourned the hearing until to-day, and Miss Clinton, falling to get a bondsman, was taken back to Raymond Street Jail.

WOMAN'S BIBLE DENOUNCED.

Mrs. Avery's Critics Held to a Lively Discussion in the Convention.

Washington, Jan. 23.—At the opening session of the twenty-eighth annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association to-day over 100 delegates were in attendance, including the most prominent leaders in the movement from nearly every State in the Union.

Susan B. Anthony, of Rochester, N. Y., in calling the meeting to order, was heartily welcomed, and the convention proceeded directly to the routine business of the association. The report of Rachel Foster

Henrietta German, of No. 303 Madison street, was held for examination in Essex Market Court yesterday on a charge of practicing medicine without registration preferred against her by the County Medical Board.

Mrs. German, who claims that she is a licensed midwife, has a sign on No. 19 Forsyth street, was confined, her husband sent for the defendant to attend her.

Four days later Mrs. Wexler became very sick, and her husband proposed to call in a physician. Mrs. German, who had been told him there was no need for such action, because she was a doctor. Wexler permitted the woman to treat him, and she gave her three bottles of medicine, which, however, had the effect of making her worse. Finally, Mrs. Wexler's condition became so bad that Dr. Charles A. Weinstein were called in, and found her to be so low that they at once caused her removal to Mount Sinai Hospital, where she now lies in a critical condition.

The defendant declared that she had been told it was the proper thing to call herself a doctor. She had been told that was in the Wexler house seven days ago, but that when she asked for her money Wexler refused to pay her, and she left. She declared that she had treated the woman medically.

NOT A HEALTH INSPECTOR.

Margaret Westphal Cannot Identify Any of Them as Her Assailant.

Little Margaret Westphal, who charges that a young man representing himself to be a health inspector attempted to assault her in her home at No. 421 East Ninth street, confronted the thirty inspectors at the Bureau of Contagious Diseases yesterday and declared that none of them was the man accused. Her mother and three girls who lived at the same house were with her. The medical success of the assault, but they too, failed to identify any of the inspectors as being the one.

The police have as yet been unable to find any trace of the man wanted by Westphal and her son, who alleged that three different policemen refused to arrest the man when called upon to do so, called at Inspector Cortright's office, where the policeman suspected to be the one in question faced them, but they could identify none.

LEFT HIS WIFE IN BRUSSELS.

Mrs. Saas Now Asks the Court for a Divorce.

Mrs. Lina Saas asked the Supreme Court yesterday to grant her a divorce from Albert Saas. Six years after their marriage, which occurred on March 9, 1884, she alleges, they went to Brussels.

A year later he went to live with a woman of the name of Blanche, deserting his wife, who left him in Brussels and came to the United States. An order for the service by publication of the summons was signed by Justice Fryer yesterday.

MRS. CAREY'S MASQUERADE

Donned Male Attire for a Frolic, but Returned Home with a Broken Jaw.

She Was Knocked Down by One of the Men at Whom She Had Just Aimed a Blow.

HER HUSBAND CAUSED HIS ARREST.

The Case Will Come Up for Trial at Bath Beach This Afternoon, and Meanwhile Van Pelt Manor is Greatly Stirred Up.

Mrs. John Carey, of Van Pelt Manor, went masquerading a few nights ago that she was in men's clothing. New she is laid up with a fractured jaw, and her husband has had Otto Lieb arrested for striking the blow which broke the jaw. Lieb is at liberty on bonds of \$300, and the case will come up for trial before Justice J. G. Rhodes, at Bath Beach, this afternoon.

Such is the brief outline of the story which has excited the people not only of Van Pelt Manor but of Bath Beach and Woodlawn Park as well, for in all three of those villages are the actors in the affair well known. Mrs. Carey is a young woman, whose husband is a boot and shoe dealer in Van Pelt Manor.

What impelled Mrs. Carey to go masquerading is not known. She did so, however, unknown to her husband, who thought she had gone to call on some of the neighbors. Instead, she put on a suit of his clothes, an old overcoat and a slouch hat, and went out with Charles Murphy. The couple visited some of Murphy's friends and one or two of Mrs. Carey's, hugely enjoying the surprise created by Mrs. Carey's costume, which was decidedly tight for her plump form.

Finally the pleasure of surprising families palled on the couple, and they went into a saloon and ordered drinks, which they imbibed while they stood at the bar. About 8 o'clock they entered Glesenhoffer's saloon, in Van Pelt Manor.

ATTACKED THE LIEBS.

While there Otto, George and Frank Lieb came in. The three men are the sons of the owner of Woodlawn Park. Mrs. Carey and Murphy left the place while the Lieb brothers were standing at the bar. Whether Mrs. Carey or her companion originated the idea is uncertain, but they thought it would be a good thing to have some fun with the Lieb brothers. It was dark, and the two stationed themselves just outside the saloon door. Then as the three brothers came out Murphy struck George a heavy blow, knocking him down. At the same time Mrs. Carey aimed a blow at Otto. He warded it off and struck her in the face, knocking her down. Not knowing to what to attribute the attack, the brothers went back into the saloon, and Mrs. Carey and Mrs. Carey ran away.

The brothers thought their assailants must have been burglars, and this belief was strengthened by the fact that George found that his seal, which had been lost in the scuffle, in a few moments was in the saloon and that the man who had been a friend, John Halloran, whom they told of their experience. They went home late in the evening. Halloran went into Glesenhoffer's saloon and there was told that Mrs. Carey had been masquerading with Murphy and had been struck by him with some one. Halloran said he thought the man who struck her must have been one of the Liebs, but the story as the brothers had related it to him.

When Mrs. Carey got home she explained matters to her husband, but said nothing about having been with Murphy. Her face was badly swollen and a doctor was summoned. Then it was found that her jaw was broken. The woman in treatment was badly swollen and a doctor was summoned. Then it was found that her jaw was broken. The woman in treatment was badly swollen and a doctor was summoned.

Mrs. Carey was still too sick to appear in court, and the case was continued until this afternoon, when it will be definitely disposed of.

MRS. GORMAN IN TROUBLE.

She Must Now Answer for Calling Herself "Doctress."

Henrietta German, of No. 303 Madison street, was held for examination in Essex Market Court yesterday on a charge of practicing medicine without registration preferred against her by the County Medical Board.

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