Gowns for Dancing.

Beautiful Compositions by Artists Whose Life Study Is Dress.

Ball gowns! ball gowns! ball gowns! Still they come, and now the bourgeois magnificence of velvet brocade and glitter is challenged by an airy loveliness known to the initiated as warp-printed grenadine.

As to the look of this wonderful textile, for it is wonderful, the description of the costume worn by the Princess in the fairy tale seems the only adequate one at hand.

"And the Princess wore to the ball," goes on the tale, "a gown spun from a black spider's web and printed with the ghosts of dead flowers, which, however, were so real and vivid in their hues that they seemed to give out in movement a living fragrance."

Now is not this delightful?

What subtle possibilities are indicated by a texture that resembles a fairy web in an old rose garden haunted by elfs! All of these new evening grenadines have not been made by the black spiders, however. The ground of many is white, a silvery, glistening white, like the trail of a cunning snail. Then all the pale evening colors are seen in pink, blue, violet, gray and corn. Over these are strewn flowers in hues that almost put life to the blush, the designs being in the main great single blossoms which are printed on the warp to produce a blurred chine effect.

One ravishing pattern, that seemed especially designed by Heaven for a pale brunette, had a delicate corn background, strewn with enormous purple poppies. Great blood-red roses were scattered over another yellow background, and this pattern, which happened to be made up, was combined with yellow chiffon and bands of red ribbon velvet. The illustration shows the castume, which is one of Doucet's latest and most artistic inspirations. The full baby bodice, which is of the yellow chiffon, is gathered simply at the waist, back and front, on a fitted lining of yellow satin. Over this the velvet bands hang loosely, fect. The skirt is of the flowered grenadine, and is made separately from the yellow satin lining, which is a much godeted model stiffened smartly to produce a properly stand-off look.

A point to be indelibly planted in the purchasing mind is that these grenadines are never combined with lace or beaded stuffs. Velvet ribbon to match the flowering and plain chiffon for the bodice in the tint of the background are the only aids toward a perfect grenadine whole.

"Where are they made?" said a polite authority in one of Broadway's best shops when the question was put. "Why, in France, near Lyons, and by the peasants on wooden looms. By hand, of course! And who ever heard of wooden looms being run in any other way?" seemed to add the authority's airy eyebrows.

However, snubbing has its recompenses. The warp-printed grenadines had a beautiful history, beginning as far back as the fourteenth century. Then, in the shape of coarse nets patterned with big sunflowers and ugly hollyhocks, they made their first bow to the world. In the sixteenth century they appeared again, more refined in weave and flowering, and now, at the tail of the nineteenth, with the coquettish secrets of ages behind them, here they are again to finish their deadly work.

And still they are made by hand on wooden looms!

Yet another new texture for evening gowns is a rich brocade called "bullion," which has a warp of gilt or silver thread. Over this the white or colored silk is spread so thinly as to show the metallic sheen of the warp, the flowers yet standing out in some cases with a raised velvet effect.

Bullion brocade is claimed to be a direct descendant of England's virgin ruler, the good Queen Bess. For this reason, perhaps, only the most queenly ornaments are allowed with it, diamond tiaras, pearl necklaces or maybe an aigrette fastened in the hair with a round priceless brooch; in short, all the trifling accessories possible only to the elect and crowned heads.

The trimmings are equally impossible to the many, being chiefly mirror velvet at $10 the yard, real lace and clumps of ostrich feathers. Wherefore one is inclined to look askance at "bullion" brocade. It is very beautiful, of course; of a surpassing magnificence, indeed; but even if the conviction is tinged a little with envy, the belief is nevertheless strong that the wrong woman would look no higher nor mightier than her own cook when dressed in one.

A pale velvet gown in a single tone and entirely without trimming is one of fashion's most elegant fancies for evening wear.

The low bodices of these are commonly cut round in the neck, and the sleeves are short puffs that have grown perceptibly smaller in the last few weeks, and that hang with a rather flat effect.

A DOUCET INSPIRATION IN YELLOW CHIFFON AND RED VELVET.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

A Suggestion to the Woman Who Has a Home and Loves Gardening.

A herb garden ought to be a resource of those gentlewomen who have homes and hardly wherewithal to maintain them. For to plant and keep and dress is a labor of love to which many gentlewomanly fingers are well accustomed.

A half acre, a quarter, or even a single garden plot, may be made to yield sweet savors and solid cash. Make it rich and light and free of flints; then in the sunniest part set savory things—sage, thyme, sweet basil, sweet majoram, parsley, dill, fennel, caraway and coriander. Roots are best, because quickest to give returns, but, lacking them, sow seeds. Keep the ground light, well stirred and free of weeds. Water now and again with soapsuds and lay a light mulch about the roots. Then when there are green, tall stems just coming into flower, pluck them delicately after the dew is off, tie them in bundles and hang them in a shaded, airy place to dry.

This if you are to sell them in bulk—all of a kind. A much better way is to tie bouquets of them—coaxing the most famous cook you know to tell you exactly the right proportions. Once you have hit the palate of your customers, you can be to a degree autocratic. When the bouquets are bone-dry tie them in dozens and label the dozen accurately with the component parts, adding the date of plucking and the year of growth. Special savoriness is thought by many to abide in the stalks of May and June; those of August are commonly the rankest, and the late October pluckings particularly delicate.

Set a rose hedge about your plot—the sweet, old-fashioned hundred-leaf roses that throughout the length of June are so prodigal of bloom. Dried rose leaves for her linen chest are the delight of a housewife—and the plucking and drying is not tedious work. But the rose barrier has other uses. At the root of it, and in some degree protected by it, you should set the healing simples which live and thrive best in partial shadow—hoarhound, camomile, catnip, tansy, elecampane, comfrey, wormwood—even the wild boneset—and by no means leaving out big white poppies and velvet-yellow marigolds.

The herbs must be plucked and dried like those for the kitchen—all that is, but the comfrey, whose virtue is in the roots. They are taper and fleshy, and when pounded to a paste with honey, or lump sugar, almost specific for coughs and bleeding lungs. Small, tightly sealed glass or earthen pots of the conserve might find ready sale. So might genuine hoarhound candy, and a tonic, bitter, aromatic cordial that most gentlewomen know how to brew from tansy, camomile, wormwood and boneset.

KING PREMPEH, THE ASHANTEE KING, has a bronze Joan d'Arc. She has only one eye, one ear, and one arm. It is these that renders her invulnerable. In battle she holds a brass pan to catch the Englishmen's bullets. Her work is regarded as so effective that the king has made her a colonel of a regiment of Amazons.

OSPREY AIGRETTES.

At the opera, lately, more than one pretty woman wore white osprey aigrettes, fastened with a jewelled brooch. In their adjustment these ornaments have nothing of the old fashion of planting them straight at the top of the head, from whence they were allowed to wave like the topknot of a vain bird. Now they are placed low at the left side of the coiffure, almost behind the ear. In some cases, indeed, the tip of the aigrette does not reach the crown of the head, which produces, in darkly brunette cases, an effect that is charmingly Spanish and provocative of tender conjectures.

MRS. BETSEY HOLTON MOODY, MOTHER OF THE EVANGELIST.

There never yet was a great man who did not have a great mother. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

Evangelist Dwight L. Moody's mother, who died Sunday morning at her home in Northfield, Mass., was in her ninety-first year. Only her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Washburn, of Racine, Wis., was with her, as death was not expected. She had lived a very simple life, and, in spite of many privations, raised up four strong sons and two daughters. The evangelist has often attributed to her influence and teaching all of his success in the work which has made him famous. He and Mrs. Washburn were the only children who left Northfield. Their sister, Mrs. Cornelia Walker, and brothers, Isaiah, George and Edwin, have lived there all their lives.

WHAT THEY SAY OF US.

Many women would be quite amiable if they could forget they are amiable.

* * *

I am not of those who say: It is nothing, it is a woman drowning.

* * *

When the feeling is intense, does one notice that the woman has a mind. This is the history of intelligence in love.

* * *

The only question one ought to put to one's self before marriage is: Do you think you will always be able to keep up conversation with your wife? For all the rest passes, and when it is past it is still necessary to have something to talk about.

* * *

At a reception one afternoon not long ago one well-known society woman was heard to say to another: "All the women that I know seem to be trying to make money this Winter. I believe that the idle class is dying out, and before a great while when we meet at luncheons and teas we will all be saying to one another, 'What are you doing for a living now?'" There is a suggestion of a "bull" in this. When the above mentioned state of affairs is reached one's time for giving and attending daytime entertainments will of necessity be limited.

School definitions:

Epistle—The wife of an apostle.

Circle—A round, straight line with a hole in the middle.

Pas de deux—The father of two.

Eastern Hemisphere—Le Demi-Monde Oriental.

A Tulip Dinner.

The centre piece is a basket, long, narrow, with sloping sides, made of palm leaves. The mass of tulips in this are yellow, a few saffron and one or two red, toning down the edges. Around the handle is a garland of red and saffron tones, with a yellow bow on top. The corner pieces are little yellow falence bowls. In these the candles are fixed with cardboard. Moss fills the bowl, and inserted in this are yellow, red and saffron tulips. The candle shades are yellow with lace frill, the candles yellow or red.

PRESENTS FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs. Alice Meynell Thinks There Is Much Harm in Valuable Gifts.

This habit of giving valuable presents to little children is a very serious offence, I think, says Mrs. Alice Meynell, a student as well as lover of children. Presents are so frequent that they lose half their value. A toy is broken, another is given. Easy come, easy go. The doll is no reality to a little girl as it used to be. She has so many. The winding up toys, charming as they are to grown-up people, only give an hour's real pleasure to a child. For if they wind them up themselves they are sure to break them, and if they have always to be wound up by an elder where is the fun? The real play is in the imagination, and that never is free before the grown-ups. My sister and I had each a doll—the only dolls I remember; they were for many years a great part of our lives. They were called Cecilia and Alfred, and were the children of a duke who was then in India, and we were their nurses. The duke desired that they should have every luxury and indulgence, and we provided these for them richly. Being carefully brought up ourselves we exaggerated every precaution in the care of the dolls. That they might not communicate with the under-servants everything was supplied to the imaginary nursery by imaginary taps, and we gravely walked to the wall and turned on the "bread-and-jam tap" or any other that was wanted to satisfy the wishes of our adored Alfred and Cecilia. We were big girls when we were offered the choice of going to London or having the dolls sent to us in Scotland—unhesitatingly we chose the latter—the separation from them had already been more painful to us than our elders had dreamed of. Though we were most careful that Alfred and Cecilia should be sufficiently wrapped up in cold weather to go out for their daily walk, we were not realistic enough to see the absurdity of our aristocratic charges remaining in long baby clothes for six years.

A FLORAL NOVELTY.

The flat bouquet is a recent English revival. As the illustration shows, it is an arrangement of roses backed by evergreens. The round bouquet and the shower bouquet were purely accessories of the toilette. But the place the bouquet fills is far wider. It is to the Northerner what the fan is to the Spanish woman—a polite weapon of offence and defence. It has a conspicuous place in the conversational game. The round bouquets have become so unwieldy since flowers are counted by the dozen that they are given to admirers to hold. The flat bouquets promise [illegible] Artistically they are [illegible] est number of loosely gathered flowers.

THE CHICAGO WOMEN'S CATHOLIC LEAGUE is the first women's organization to bid in the open market for the new Government loan. It has set apart $1,000 for this purpose.

Her eyes and her hair
Are superb!
She stands in despair
On the curb.
Quick, stranger, advance
To her side—
She's across, with a glance
You're repaid.
She's fair and you're tall,
Fal-lal-la!—
What will come of it all?
Oh-lo-so!

—Frederick Lockear.

SOCIETY WOMEN IN SCHOOL

Class of Eighty Drilled in Parliamentary Forms by Miss Adele Fielde.

Pupils Get Up Early Two Mornings a Week and Go to the Political Education Rooms.

LEARN TO DO THINGS IN MEETINGS.

Nothing Can Be Done in This School Except by Rules of Order—Some of the Women Who Are Receiving Instruction.

A 213

What do some society women do with their mornings? They study politics. A class of eighty matrons and maids met in the rooms of the League for Political Education at 11 a. m. yesterday and had their last lesson in a series of morning drills in parliamentary usages by Miss Adele M. Fielde. During all the busy weeks of this season of opera, rout and ball these women of many social interests have arisen betimes two mornings a week to learn the difference between a formal and an informal ballot, to cast their vote, nominate and elect, to rise to points of order and questions of privilege.

The women who compose this class are of the social elect. That meetings shall be quite as comfortable and private as a drawing room conclave a little clause in the club contract prohibits the giving of names to the public. But there was no prohibition of the use of the names printed boldly on a little pamphlet of the "Consumers League of the City of New York," which was handed about in the few minutes before the opening of the session and which gives a fair idea, in the names on its Governing Board, of the character of the personnel of the class in politics, though, to be sure, there are not all of the Governing Board of the Consumers' League in the class, nor are all of the class members of the Consumers' League, which leaves a margin of speculation.

Here are some of the names: Mrs. Charles Russell Lowell, Miss A. Stone, Miss Caldwell, Miss F. J. Pomeroy, Miss Billings, Mrs. George F. Canfield, Mrs. Charles Currier, Mrs. H. M. Dewees, Mrs. Bolton Hall, Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi, Mrs. Edward Lauterbach, Mrs. Seth Low, Miss Mary Lusk, Miss S. A. Moller, Mrs. Frederick Nathan, Mrs. Emmet R. Olcott, Mrs. O. M. Perry, Miss M. Slade, Miss H. P. Stokes, Mrs. C. A. Spofford, Mrs. C. W. Watson and Mrs. G. C. Wilde. The Consumers' League, be it known, is organized to give moral support to those interested in passing the mercantile bill regulating the condition of saleswomen, and is one of the side issues in which these political students are interested.

A lesson on the organization of a society was the order of the day.

LESSON OF THE DAY.

"We are going to organize a society this morning," said Miss Fielde. "Now, a society must have a reason for being. It must have an object, a cause. I am a firm believer in causes. Will some lady present please advance a topic as a subject for organization?"

Several objects were proposed for the make-believe society, and by vote it was determined to organize one for the improvement of domestic service in the home.

Miss Fielde then proceeded to advise her class to be careful of the innate qualities of the women they would ask to join at the inception of the organization. "Be sure that they are women of sound judgment and common sense. Get the right material in the beginning, and do not burden your society with dead wood by trying to get too many members all at once. Ask them to come together to talk the matter over. Ask those of diverse methods that you shall have wisdom from counsel. Have three or four carefully prepared to make speeches setting forth the importance and burning need for such a society as you propose to form. The speeches are supposed to be impromptu, but will, of course, be prepared two weeks or so before and primed with eloquence and telling points. Issue your call, and when the meeting comes together one of the ladies whose name was upon the call will arise and set forth the purpose, beginning: 'The time of our meeting has arrived—and is somewhat passed.'" Here Miss Fielde wickedly paused, and a slight smile went around the room at the intimation that promptness is not altogether one of the attributes of the women who organize clubs and attend meetings.

A dignified woman was nominated temporary chairman and elected by a rising vote before she has time to urge that she "doesn't want to serve, that there are many others in the club so much more competent to preside."

THE DIGNIFIED WOMAN REPRIMANDED.

"That is unparliamentary!" declares Miss Fielde. To be unparliamentary is to be guilty of the unpardonable sin in the class in politics. "You should have announced that you would not serve when you were nominated and before you were elected. We can't excuse you."

The erring parliamentarian came forward contritely into the chairman's chair and the class applauded vigorously. A secretary was installed and Miss Fielde told her pupils the way a constitution should be drafted by a committee appointed for the work, how it should be considered "seriatim."

"How do you spell it?" whispered a pretty girl.

Miss Fielde cautioned them to leave a loophole for the amendment of their constitution, with the comment:

"Even the Constitution of the United States, drafted by the great and wise men of the Republic, had to be amended within a year after its adoption. Taking ladies' societies as a whole their constitutions are about as poorly put together as any constitutions that were ever written; what should be in the by-laws is put in the constitution; what should be first and second is put fifth and sixth, and what should be last is put first!"

A small voice down the room said: "It is so hot, can't we have a window open?"

"Put it in the form of a motion," Miss Fielde rejoins, stonily.

"Madame Chairman, I would suggest that we have a window open," the voice says in confusion.

"It does not do the least bit of good to suggest," Miss Fielde said serenely, while the thermometer continued to rise, "if you want anything done in this class you will have to move!" Whereat it is moved and seconded that the window should be opened, and it was opened.

When the politicians adjourned they took little yellow cards announcing that the next primary course of drills will begin March 5, and give the parliamentarians a chance to be parliamentary through Lent.

THEY GOT PRISONERS DRUNK.

Penitentiary Officers Severely Scored by the Rochester Grand Jury.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 28.—The Grand Jury handed up fifty-five indictments today. Accompanying them was a resolution criticizing the penitentiary officials as follows: One abuse was brought to the attention of the Grand Jury which cannot be too strongly condemned. It has been the habit of some of the officials in charge of prisoners detained for confinement in the penitentiary to deliver their charges in a state of beastly intoxication, it being a common occurrence for these so-called protectors of the peace of the community to escort their convicted and sentenced companions to a saloon in close proximity to the institution and give them liquor.

"We recommend that the law be so amended as to prevent this abuse or that the officer keep the prisoners until they can be delivered in a sober condition."

DOCTOR ACCUSED OF MURDER.

Married the Wealthy Wife of His Patient After the Latter's Death.

Owensboro, Ky., Jan. 28.—A sensation which has been brewing for some time culminated last night in the arrest of Dr. P. T. Rhodes, a prominent physician of Newville, this county, charged with murdering Jared Robinson, a wealthy farmer and neighbor, last July. Rhodes is also suspected of the murder of his wife, who died shortly before Robinson's death.

Rhodes was attending Robinson, who was ill, and, it is claimed, poisoned him. On October 11 following Rhodes and Mrs. Robinson were secretly married at Jeffersonville, Ind., and at once converted Robinson's entire estate into money, collecting $5,000 insurance, and announced that they were going to Mexico. Rhodes will be brought to jail here to-day.

A Girl's Terrible Death.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 28.—News of the murder at Bear River, Nova Scotia, last night of a girl named Annie Kempton has just reached here. The deed was committed during the absence of the girl's parents. Her skull was broken and her throat cut. The perpetrator of the murder has not yet been apprehended.

Shot a Girl and Himself.

Chillicothe, Ohio, Jan. 28.—Jacob Jacques, a well-known young man, yesterday, at a questionable resort, shot one of the inmates named Grace Stackhouse, inflicting a serious wound, and then shot himself, inflicting a wound which will prove fatal. Jacques committed the deed while in a jealous frenzy. The girl's home is Huntington, W. Va.

NORTHERN PACIFIC CASE.

Decision Rendered Giving Primary Administration to a Court in Wisconsin.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The Northern Pacific Railroad receivership case was disposed of to-day by the Justices assigned to the several circuits in which were the properties of the company. An order signed by each Circuit Justice for his circuit has been sent to the several courts of the Second, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth circuits, as follows:

"It is ordered that in respect to the proceedings now being carried on for the foreclosure of mortgages on the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, the Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Wisconsin be regarded as the court of primary administration, and that the proceedings in this court will be auxiliary in their character and in aid of the proceedings in the court of primary administration. But this court reserves the right at any time, upon the application of any person or persons interested, or upon its own motion, to make such orders and decrees as to it shall seem just for the protection of the creditors of the railroad company residing within its jurisdiction."

Justices Field, Harlan and Brewer prepared and united in a memorandum which sets forth that "the Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Wisconsin has jurisdiction to proceed to a decree of foreclosure which will bind the mortgagor company and the mortgaged property, and ought, therefore, to be recognized by the circuit courts of every district along the line of the railroad as the court of primary jurisdiction, and that proceedings in the latter courts, while protecting the rights of local creditors, should be auxiliary in their character and subordinate to the proceedings in the court of primary jurisdiction."

Mr. Justice Brown signed a special memorandum of his views, in which he says that "as the whole object of the hearing before the Justices assigned to the four circuits in which the property of the road is located is to secure harmony of action, I have concluded to waive my personal views in deference to the opinion of my brethren, and to accede to the recognition of the Circuit Court of the Eastern District of Wisconsin as the court of primary jurisdiction."

FORTY-SEVEN MINERS PERISH.

Fatality Reported to Have Occurred in the Pont-y-Pridd Pits Not Exaggerated.

Cardiff, Wales, Jan. 28.—The latest and corrected reports of the number of persons in the Pont-y-Pridd mine at the time of the explosion of fire-damp in the pits yesterday, show that there were eighty-eight all told.

Of these forty-seven have been taken out dead; thirty-three were rescued alive, and eight are still missing.

Hearing on a New York City Bill.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 28.—The Senate Finance Committee will next Tuesday give hearings on Senator Grady's bill appropriating $170,000 for the construction of six floating grain elevators, three at Buffalo and three at New York City, and on the bills of the Special Assembly Committee on Good Roads.

CITY MAY LOSE $100,000.

Alfred Steckler Says the Law Governing Pawnbrokers Was Repealed and Money Has Been Illegally Collected.

The hearing in the case of Pawnbroker Bernard Silverblatt, charged with swindling M. Morris, a New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad engineer, took place before Mayor Strong yesterday. Ex-Judge Alfred Steckler appeared for the defendant and questioned the right of the Mayor to sit in judgment, as he claimed that the proceedings were brought under chapter 339 of the laws of 1883, as amended by chapter 363 of the laws of 1884. He then made the startling announcement that the law of the former year had been repealed in 1886 and that from that time there has been no law in force covering the pawnbrokers, except the ordinance passed by the Common Council in 1889. He asked that the case be dismissed.

Mayor Strong postponed the case until next Monday morning in order to get an opinion from the Corporation Counsel.

Mr. Steckler later said: "In 1889 the Board of Aldermen passed an ordinance requiring pawnbrokers to pay the city a fee of $50 per year and give a bond in the sum of $500. Three years later the Legislature passed a general act fixing the fee for pawnbrokers at $500 and the bond at $10,000. A year later an amendment to this was passed and in 1886 the act was repealed. I have not been able to find that any legislation, putting the old law back, as it were, has since been passed, although the Legislature has gone on passing amendments to an act that has been repealed.

"If there is any law at all covering pawnbrokers it is the one passed by the Aldermen, which provides that the Mayor can only inflict fines for specific violations and does not give him the power of revoking licenses. If I am right the pawnbrokers would, I think, have good claims against the city for the money they have paid to the city in excess of $50 per year."

Should Mr. Steckler prove to be right the city may have to pay nearly $100,000 in claims.

TO KILL HIS SWEETHEART.

Basmagian, After Being Rejected, Tried to Shoot the Girl.

Thomas Basmagian, a carpet weaver, twenty-nine years old, who lives on the Hackensack plank road, West Hoboken, is in love with Aghinsina Chaukahan, a pretty sixteen-year-old Armenian girl. Because the girl's parents objected to his marrying her he started out late Monday to obtain forcible possession of his charmer. Now he is locked up in the Hudson County Jail, charged with atrocious assault and battery and attempt to kill.

The girl is employed in Schwartzenbach's silk mills, and lives with her parents at No. 411 Walnut street, West Hoboken. Basmagian met her one day while on his way to work, and since that time has annoyed her by his attentions. She told him she did not love him, but Basmagian persisted in his suit. Finally she informed her parents, and when Basmagian called at her home one night he was thrown out by her father. He swore revenge.

Armed with a .44 calibre bulldog revolver Basmagian appeared at the house Monday night. He demanded to see the girl, and when her father attempted to eject him he drew the revolver and threatened to kill Aghinsina. The latter made a grab for the revolver just in time, for his daughter, hearing the row, had entered the hallway.

"Let me kill her!" shouted the rejected suitor, and when the girl's father released his hold a moment he pointed the revolver at the girl and pulled the trigger. The cartridge failed to explode, and his intended victim ran shrieking into a rear room. Her father in the meantime had again grabbed Basmagian, and a desperate struggle for the revolver ensued.

Basmagian, being the strongest, was slowly choking the old man to death when Patrolmen Doerffer and Filmore, who had been summoned by the girl's mother, arrived on the scene. Filmore knocked the revolver out of Basmagian's hand. Then the two policemen subdued him. Yesterday he was arraigned before Recorder Schindler and committed without bail.

LEFEVRE BLAMES SCHMALTZ.

He Says the Latter Gave Him the Stolen Antiques.

Edward Schmaltz and Charles Lefevre, who were arrested on Sunday night charged with being concerned in the theft of $20,000 worth of Colonel von Zschille's collection of antiques from the residence of Dr. Jahn, No. 5 East Thirtieth street, were arraigned in the Centre Street Court yesterday before Magistrate Brann. Both pleaded not guilty, and were held for examination on Thursday. Schmaltz's bonds were fixed at $5,000 and Lefevre's at $2,500.

Lawyer Edmund D. Price, who has been retained to defend Schmaltz, said that he would produce a bondsman for his client this morning.

Lefevre, who is charged with receiving two daggers and a gun stolen from the collection, says he can prove that they were given him by Schmaltz, whom he had boarded without charge for several weeks.

The police have not yet been able to find the rest of the plunder.

MRS. LANDAU MAY GO FREE.

Witnesses Cannot Be Secured to Appear Against Her in Court.

Judge Cowing, in the Court of General Sessions, yesterday reduced the bail of Mrs. Eliza Landau, of No. 122 East Forty-first street, from $5,000 to $2,000. The woman has been in the Tombs since January 4 under a charge of manslaughter and an indictment has not yet been found against her. It is said that the District-Attorney has been unable to get the necessary witnesses, as they are not residents of the State, and others who could testify decline to appear.

Mrs. Landau is accused of causing the death by means of a criminal operation of Gussie Rosenkranz, of Newton, N. J. The girl died December 19, and in her antemortem statement implicated Arthur S. Cleveland, of Scranton, Pa., and said she had been treated by Mrs. Landau.

Horse Killed by a Live Wire.

A horse valued at $200, belonging to Charles Roth, a grocer at No. 196 Driggs avenue, Williamsburg, was instantly killed yesterday by an electric stroke. Roth was driving the animal across the trolley tracks of the Brooklyn City Railroad from Bedford avenue into Manhattan avenue when the animal stepped on a live wire.

THREATENED A WITNESS.

Deroglia Testified Against His Fellow-Counterfeiters, and One of Them Promised to Kill Him.

The examination of the twelve counterfeiters and Mrs. Toranto, their alleged accomplice, who were arrested about three weeks ago by the Secret Service agents and the police, was continued before Commissioner Shields in the Federal building yesterday. The court room was filled with friends of the prisoners. There were half a dozen lawyers on hand to defend the accused.

Besides Canciera Bettini, who, it is said, supplied the spurious $5 bills and in whose house at Astoria about $15,000 in bad bills were discovered, the prisoners were Dominick Buonassi, Natali Bordonari, Thomas Russo, John Rosa, Vemeanda Amato, Rino Vinzenzo, Nicolo Toronto, Vito Pomporelli, Frank Deroglia and Raphael Penza.

Assistant District-Attorney Hinman surprised the defence by putting one of the prisoners, Frank Deroglia, upon the stand. Deroglia, though evidently frightened at his position, told of having got bad $5 bills, ten and fifteen at a time, from Toronto, at No. 11 Roosevelt street. He also identified several of the other Italians and told the method of circulating and attempting to circulate the bills. All through his examination he was subjected to the scowls of the Italians in the court room, spectators as well as prisoners. He was still on the stand when adjournment was taken until this morning.

Just after adjournment one of the lawyers asked Commissioner Shields to separate Deroglia and Pomporelli, who had come to court handcuffed together. The latter had threatened to kill the other, the lawyer said. The request was granted.

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