

QUES MAGISTRATE MOTT.

Lawyer Soltz Asks \$20,000 Damages for His False Imprisonment.

Held in Essex Market Court in \$2,000, but Only to Be Set Free Later.

JUSTICE NEWBURGER'S CRITICISM.

Declared that the Prisoner Was Answerable Only to the Surrogate for an Accounting of the Estate of Which He Was Administrator.

Lawyer Arcadius Soltz, of No. 338 Grand street, has brought suit in the Supreme Court against Magistrate Mott for \$20,000 damages for false imprisonment. Mr. Soltz says that he was placed by Magistrate Mott under \$2,000 bail on a criminal charge without a fair hearing.

"I was appointed last September," said Mr. Soltz yesterday, "as administrator of the estate of Louis Weinstein. The estate consisted of \$134 in outstanding debts. I collected these, and told Mrs. Weinstein, the widow, that I would turn over the money to her as soon as certain claims against the estate had been adjusted. These claims amounted in the aggregate to about \$60, and Mrs. Weinstein said that they were not to be paid until she had paid her full share. Under the law I had six months time to make my accounting, and so there was no hurry.

About two months after my appointment I was requested to call upon Magistrate Westworth at his office, and he told me that Mrs. Weinstein had complained to him about me. He wanted me to explain, and I went to his office. He told me that he had dropped the matter and apologized for having troubled me. Several days after this I received a letter from Magistrate Westworth, who had succeeded Magistrate Westworth at the Essex Market Court. I tried to explain to him that the matter was settled, but he passed upon by Magistrate Westworth, and Mr. Mott waved me aside and told me to 'shut up,' and that he would be called in. It was not until he had finally reached his case, and then he got up, saying that the court stood adjourned for that day.

KEPT WAITING THE NEXT DAY.

"I was on hand at 9 o'clock the following day and was compelled to wait until 1 p. m. I begged the Judge to expedite matters, but he almost grew frantic with rage and told me that he would order me arrested if I did not return at once. When he returned at 3 p. m., the Judge told me that he had ordered my arrest, and I was finally called, and I then explained that I had been appointed administrator, and that as a result of my appointment only the Surrogate, to whom I had given my collection in full, would be answerable for my actions. Your Honor has really no jurisdiction in this case, and I am sure that you will see that I am right. Well, you will see about that," he answered. "Go on with the case."

"You insist that I should at least file a bill to be represented by counsel. Will you grant me fifteen minutes, until I can telegraph for my counsel?"

"No," he answered. "I have given you fifteen minutes, and you have not telegraphed for your counsel. I am sorry, but I must order you to be taken to the jail."

"I am told that he should at least have given me a fair hearing before putting me under arrest," he said.

"I will make it \$20,000 now," he snarled, and then adjourned court.

"I am told that when Justice Newburger, before whom the case came up for trial, heard the facts he became very indignant and said that it was a grave error to say the Surrogate on the part of the Magistrate to entertain the charge against me."

"Even the Supreme Court," he said, "has no jurisdiction in this case until after the Surrogate has pronounced his decree, and since he has not done so, I am sure that even the Surrogate can demand an accounting."

Justice Newburger concluded by declaring that I was discharged."

EAST RIVER BRIDGE TOWERS.

Commission Decides That They Shall Be of Steel and Not of Masonry.

The East River Bridge Commission met in No. 4 Chambers street yesterday and made the following appointments: O. F. Nichols, first assistant engineer, salary \$5,000 a year; Nelson L. Robinson, engineer in charge of Brooklyn staff, \$2,000 a year; and Alex. J. Johnson and Harris G. Hooper, sub-assistants, at salaries of \$95 per month each.

Chief Engineer L. L. Buck submitted an argument that the towers be of steel, instead of masonry. He said that the masonry towers would change the entire design of the bridge. He advocated the use of steel towers, he said, because they would give greater strength to the span than masonry towers, and would be less expensive to build. The great defect of the Brooklyn Bridge, he said, was that stone towers were used. Mr. Buck held that stone towers would take twice as long to build as steel towers, and pointed out that in the future steel pillars could be erected and added to while stone towers could not.

In conformity with the report it was decided to build the towers of steel. Chief Engineer Nichols was authorized to go to Washington, D. C., and confer with the Navy Department regarding the height of the towers and to furnish the government with detailed information regarding the bridge.

The question of a bond issue to help push the work by this city and Brooklyn, was discussed, and the commission decided to urge the Comptrollers of both cities to put out \$300,000 each of bonds.

HIS HEAD THROUGH THE ICE.

Long Island City Man Makes a Novel Attempt at Suicide.

Henry Feip, a young German resident of Long Island City, tried to kill himself in a novel way yesterday. He went to the pond in the rear of St. John's Hospital, snatched a hole in the ice about a foot square, stuck his head through it calmly, waited for death to end his earthly life.

A passer-by watched him for awhile, and then grabbed him by the collar and skated him over the ice on the seat of his pants. The hole in the ice was reached by a policeman, who took Feip into the hospital. His only injury was found to be a pair of badly swollen ears. He will be brought to trial for attempting to kill himself. He says his despondency was caused by being out of work.

Hallenbach Indicted for Assault.

Edward Hallenbach, of No. 343 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, who shot William J. Robinson, of No. 314 West Fifty-ninth street, on December 29 last, was indicted by the Grand Jury yesterday for assault in the first degree. It was said at the time of the shooting that Hallenbach was jealous of the attention Robinson paid to his wife, and compelled his wife to lead him to Robinson's home. He was recently released on \$5,000 bail.

Thelms Inquest Was Put On.

Coroner Hester adjourned the inquest into the case of death of Wilhelm Thelms, which was to have been held yesterday afternoon, until this morning at 11 o'clock. Thelms died at Ward's Island Insane Asylum from pneumonia, and was there when indicted by Patrick Ward, an attendant.

CROSMAN'S SHOE BILL.

Owes \$28.33 for Footgear, but Objects to Lawyers Asking Questions.

The Broker Threatens Mr. Beam at a Hearing in Supplementary Proceedings.

THE BILL IS NOW FIVE YEARS OLD.

Lawyer's Clerk Tried to Hear the Case, but When He Failed Attorney Beam Tried It Himself and Was Threatened with Violence.

J. Heron Crossman, a swell broker at No. 50 Exchange place, admits that he owes \$28.33 for shoes and repairs on the same, but objects to lawyers asking him leading questions in supplementary proceedings. During a recent examination in the office of Referee Lucas, at No. 250 Broadway, Mr. Crossman grew highly indignant and tried to break the head of Lawyer W. H. Beam. But Mr. Lucas, in his capacity of referee, ordered the belligerents out of the ring, and the battle was indefinitely postponed.

This makes the third examination in which the broker and his \$28.33 worth of shoes came out first best. The lawyers don't know what to do next. They are studying the situation with a view to renewing hostilities.

In 1891 Broker Crossman bought two pairs of shoes—one black and one tan—from Francis O'Neil, paying \$7 per pair. Some extra elastic and half soles and heels brought the bill up to its present proportions. Judgment for this amount was recovered against Crossman in 1893, and in June last the broker was ordered before the referee in supplementary proceedings. He failed to appear.

Attorney Beam, of No. 45 Wall street, who has charge of the case, arranged for another hearing on January 21 inst.

The man who wore out the shoes was present, but Mr. Beam's clerk, who conducted the examination, was unable to get any information from the broker. He asked the questions about his assets were silly and farcical, because he had no assets. The clerk gave up the examination.

A few days ago J. Heron Crossman, arrayed in the height of fashion and smoking a cigarette, again appeared before the referee. Lawyer Beam appeared in person. Mr. Crossman evidently intended to answer some questions, for he ordered his clerk to close the door leading into the typewriter's room.

"Got any furniture?"

"Where is it?"

"Household goods."

"This is quite easy," Mr. Beam muttered to himself, then aloud: "Enumerate the articles." "What?" yelled the broker.

"Tell me how many pieces you have, how much you own, where you get the money and so on."

"You're a blasted fool, sir, and I'm going to punch your head," shouted J. Heron Crossman, who stamped up and started to pull off his overcoat.

Referee Lucas dropped his pencil and grabbed the typewriter. The broker stood by to defend himself. The referee clung gently to Mr. Crossman and used soothing words, which happily prevented further bloodshed.

"I think we will postpone the examination," remarked Lawyer Beam, and they adjourned until the next day. Mr. Crossman up before a civil court in Tarrytown, where questions concerning furniture do not place the heads of lawyers in jeopardy.

MR. PARSONS'S NIMBLE FIGURES.

The Engineer Dismayed the Lawyers by His Mathematical Acrobatics.

William H. Morrell, a retired merchant, of No. 3 East Forty-first street, addressed the Supreme Court Commission deputed to take testimony in respect to underground rapid transit, in opposition to Mr. Parsons's plans.

"Were not great doubts expressed of the success of the elevated roads?" inquired Mr. Shepard.

"Oh, yes! I remember a foolish one," replied Mr. Morrell. "It was said that the new line would be built on the road because men would gather around the stairs to look at the women's ankles."

"I assure you, gentlemen," said Mr. Morrell, "that the success of the new line is a common argument against the 'L'."

Ferdinand Fish, Jr., real estate agent, No. 149 Broadway, said that the 'L' on Broadway property would be helped, not hurt, by underground transit. He then reviewed the history of the real estate on Broadway and the numerous failures of others. Mr. Fish was cross-examined by J. S. Bueby and Archibald Murray, representing opposing interests.

Leob Tannenbaum, real estate agent, No. 65 Broadway, did not believe that property would be used in the tunnel. The engineer mentioned Mr. Parsons was recalled for the twentieth time and questioned about the new line. Mr. Parsons was recalled another of the opposing counsel, asked complicated questions as to girders to be used in the tunnel. The engineer mentioned over facts about strains, tensile strength and figures in an amazing manner, and to the discomfiture and dismay of the lawyers.

Professor William H. Burr, instructor of civil engineering in the City College, and Mr. Parsons's designs were excellent and economical. The hearing will be resumed at 10 a. m. Saturday.

IN SEARCH OF A LOST SON.

O'Brien Tries to Claim a Policeman and Make Him His Heir.

Cornelius O'Brien, seventy-six years old, lately landed from Ireland, walked into Essex Market Police Court yesterday and claimed Policeman Thomas O'Brien as his son, saying he was going to die soon and wanted to leave him his \$200.

"Well," said the policeman, "my name is Tom O'Brien, but I've lived in New York all my life."

"How long have you been a policeman?" asked the old man, excitedly.

THIS CABLE TWICE SPICED.

An Informal Proceeding That May Land Him in a Criminal Court on a Charge of Bigamy.

Both Wives Testify to the Perfidy That Has Darkened Their Lives.

ANXIOUS EFFORTS TO "SETTLE."

The Much-Married Husband Appears in Court, but Makes His Stay Short—Relief for Other Mismatched Couples.

Sheldon B. Cable walked calmly into Part III of the Supreme Court yesterday while Justice Trux was listening to testimony by two of Cable's wives in the divorce suit which wife No. 1 had instituted. He was represented by counsel, but managed to get out of the room before the Court could be notified.

The first wife, Mrs. Frances Cable, swore she was married to the defendant in this city, November 23, 1874, and that she had two children, a son now twenty years old and a daughter of eleven years. She said her husband was employed by the Standard Oil Company at a salary of \$75 a week. At times he gave her \$50 a week, and sometimes nothing.

Mrs. Sarah Cable, the second wife, is only twenty-two years old. She is very pretty; a brunette, with large brown eyes and a face indicating a sweet disposition. She said she was married to Cable in Rochester, N. Y., September 28, 1893. Her maiden name was Sarah Griffin.

Said he was divorced.

"Cable told me," she testified, "that he was a bachelor, but afterward I said he had one child, but subsequently he admitted he had two. He lived with me as my husband, and is the father of my child. Last April," she said, "he approached me with an offer to 'settle,' as I had discovered the fact that he had not been divorced. I refused to listen to any terms, as I was married to the defendant. I lived with him in Hornellsville in this city," said the little woman, her eyes filling with tears. "But I have not seen him since he offered a settlement until a few moments ago when he passed out of the court room."

She identified several photographs of Cable which he had sent to her with his "love."

Cable's presence in the court room was observed by both sides. Neither, it seems, had the presence of mind to notify the Court, and only communicated the fact to counsel for the purpose of having it left.

SAYS CABLE CONFESSED.

Lawyer Angel, counsel for wife No. 1, was sworn, and said Cable called upon him at his office last year before the second marriage was known to his first wife, and told him he offered a settlement to a girl in Rochester.

"My God, why did you do that?" Angel asked.

"Well," replied Cable, "I wanted the girl, and that was the only way I could get her."

"You're a blasted fool, sir, and I'm going to punch your head," shouted J. Heron Crossman, who stamped up and started to pull off his overcoat.

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RYAN'S FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE.

Claims That the Real Murderers of Walsh Escaped.

The trial of Stephen Ryan for the murder of Sallor Joseph P. Walsh, of the receiving ship Vermont, in a saloon at No. 34 Bayard street, in June last, was resumed before Justice Smyth, in the Criminal branch of the Supreme Court yesterday.

The witness for the defense, John L. Ryan, who was sworn, said that a general fight took place in the saloon, but that during the melee the real murderers made their escape.

A number of women who were in the saloon at the time testified in testimony that they were unanimous in testifying that he did not do the stabbing, but on cross-examination could not explain why they were so certain that Ryan was innocent of the crime charged. With these witnesses the defense rested, and Lawyer McCaffery summed up the case, which will be given to the jury to-day.

ALEXANDER E. ORR ELECTED.

Chosen President of the Civil Service Board of Brooklyn.

The Republicans of Brooklyn made an ineffectual attempt to capture the Civil Service Board and elect Wallace C. Wallace, the trolley road lawyer, as president. The meeting was held Tuesday, and so anxious for secrecy were certain members that they barred out reporters and their secretary as well.

These candidates were named: Alexander E. Orr, Democrat, who has been chairman for several years; John C. Brennan, Backus, Mugwump Republican, and Jackson Wallace, machine Republican. On the first ballot Mr. Backus was elected, receiving twenty-two votes, and Wallace three. The anti-Wallace men, headed by Mr. Orr, urged Dr. Backus to accept the presidency, but he refused and finally Mr. Orr was chosen.

ROBBED ON HIS DOORSTEP.

Reitheimer's Highwayman Was Found Hiding in a Cellar.

Albert Reitheimer, a hattermaker, of No. 100 First street, not home from a christening at 1 a. m. yesterday. While he was trying to find the keyhole two men leaped out of the next doorway on his back. One of the men choked him while the other was going through his pockets. They got only \$1.00, and they kicked him because he did not have more. Policeman Larkin, of the Fifth Street Station, heard Reitheimer's yell, and saw one of the men drop into the cellar. He went down and in Essex Market Police Court he told Magistrate Plummer he knew nothing of the robbery, and that he was brought to sleep. Reitheimer identified him positively, and he was held in \$2,000 bail.

Summer Resort Property Sold.

Thomas Mont, acting as referee, on Tuesday sold the Anstral Hotel property, at Brentwood, Long Island, under foreclosure proceedings, to Charles Allen, of New York. The property is valued at \$200,000, and includes a hotel, a bath, a tennis court, a summer resort. Only \$13,000 was bid above the mortgage.

Footpads at Work on Long Island.

JUST RETURN TO ENGLAND.

Decision of the Immigration Authorities on the Four Imported British Workmen.

Held to Have Been Brought Here in Violation of the Alien Contract Labor Law.

SOME NEW POINTS ARE INVOLVED.

The Case Will Be Appealed to the Treasury Department, and Meanwhile the Men Will Be Detained on Ellis Island.

A special Board of Inquiry sitting at Ellis Island yesterday decided that the four mechanics taken from the White Star Line steamer Britannic last Friday must be returned to England. The four men who are to be returned, unless the Treasury Department decides differently upon appeal, are Walter Alsworth, Henry Longworth, Walter Hooper, and Thomas Ryder Marsh, all of Bolton, England.

The detention of the four men and the final finding of the special board has brought to light what the immigration authorities believe to be a wholesale violation of the alien contract labor law. The men were found aboard the steamer as first cabin passengers, with Boston given as their destination. When questioned by Inspector William Beck they admitted having contracts in their pockets, and showed them without hesitation. Beck agreed to take them to Boston, and had them landed at Ellis Island.

The contracts under which they were brought over were made with the firm of Puleston & Berridge, Limited, of Bolton, England, and provided that for a consideration of from 50 to 64 shillings a week the special board of inquiry, attorneys as skilled mechanics, erecting machinery for the manufacture of cotton goods, and to do such other work as they might be called upon to do.

THEIR PASSAGE PAID.

Their passage was to be paid to and from this country, and in case they afterward decided to remain in America their passage here would be deducted from their wages. The contracts were printed in the length of time and could be terminated by a week's notice, accompanied by a ticket for a return passage on the ship.

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THE DASHBOARD WAS WEAK.

Lawyer Richards Asks \$25,000 for the Result of One Drive.

According to the story told in his complaint, filed in the United States Circuit Court yesterday, Lawyer J. Tredwell Richards bought a surrey from Daniel T. Wilson, a carriage manufacturer of this city, in March, 1891. On June 2, 1895, Mr. Richards took his wife and child on a drive, and in attempting to check a sudden burst of speed of his horses, he braced his feet against the dashboard. This gave way, and the wheel struck the head of the horses. The surrey passed over him, two of his ribs were broken, and he was otherwise injured. The machinery was thrown out, the vehicle was destroyed, as were Mrs. Richards's hat and dress, and she sustained a severe laceration of the face. One of the horses was injured. He says, further, that he still suffers from the effects of the accident, and considers himself professionally. All this Mr. Richards attributes to Daniel T. Wilson's negligence in the construction of the surrey, and he asks damages to the amount of \$25,000.

SLASHED AT HIS WIFE'S THROAT.

Pietro's Razor Fell Short and Maria Was Rescued by Her Son.

Michael Pietro, an Italian laborer, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court, yesterday, charged with attempting to kill his wife. He is forty-two years old, and lives at No. 127 West Third street. The wife, Maria, who was present in court to press the charge, told Magistrate Deuel that she was slashed at the throat with a razor when her husband came home in an intoxicated condition. He had ruddy awakened her by striking her with a razor, and she managed to dodge the blow and rolled under the bed. She screamed until her nineteen-year-old son ran into the room and, after a short fight, disarmed Pietro. The latter ran out of the house as soon as he could, and the son notified Policeman Gilligan. The policeman searched the neighborhood for the would-be murderer and found him hiding under a stoop. Justice Deuel held him in \$1,000 bail for trial.

BOTTLE THESTE SET FREE.

His Killing of Foreman Seidel "An Unfortunate Mistake."

Hans Theede, the beer bottler, of No. 217 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street, who early on Tuesday morning shot and killed his foreman, Franz Seidel, mistaking him for a burglar, was arraigned for examination before Magistrate Mott, in the Harlem Court, yesterday afternoon. Theede, who was represented by former partner Attorney De Lancey Nicoll, told the story of the occurrence, and he was corroborated by his wife.

At conclusion of the testimony the Magistrate said there was no doubt that the killing of Seidel was the result of an unfortunate mistake, and discharged Theede from custody.

Henry Beyer Had Day for Hayer.

Henry Beyer, of No. 71 Genesee street, Greenport, tried to turn a honest penny with his team yesterday hauling snow mounds for Colonel Warner. At Fifth street and the East River he was stopped by a policeman, and the horses were saved by the prompt use of a service. The other loaded out with the tide and

ROBBED OF HER BABY GIRL.

The Stranger Who Promised to Care for Mrs. Jan Pol's Little One Missing.

Parents Were Poor and Allowed the Child to Be Taken, as Supposed, to an Institution.

TRICKED BY A LEGAL DOCUMENT.

"Benefactress" Gave an Address in Newark, N. J., but She Cannot Be Found. Not Attached to Any Charitable Institution—Lawyer to Answer.

Morris Jan Pol and his wife, Rebecca, of No. 105 Christie street, have been looking for more than a year past for their daughter Rose, who, if she is still living, is now two years and three months old. The story of the child's disappearance is fraught with mystery, and the parents have retained Lawyer Elias Rosenthal, of No. 338 Grand street, to clear it up for them.

"Two years ago," says Mr. Jan Pol, "we were in very destitute circumstances. I could obtain no work in New York, and after going around idle for months I followed the advice of a friend and sought employment in Massachusetts. While I was away from home my wife found herself sick, and I returned with her and with no money to sell or pawn, and a three-month-old baby on her hands, dying for lack of nourishment. She went from house to house among our friends, but could get no relief anywhere.

"The poor woman had grown almost desperate, when one bright morning the door was opened and a richly dressed woman entered the room and said that she had just received a letter from my wife. 'I was told of your pitiable condition,' said the stranger, 'and as I am an officer of a charitable institution, I have come to see if I cannot help you.'

"Oh, I thank you a thousand times," exclaimed my wife. 'You have been sent by Heaven to help me. I have no money, and no condition on which assistance could be given to her. 'You must place the baby in the care of the institution temporarily,' said she.

"My wife would not listen to this, and, clasping the infant tighter in her arms, she said that she would never give up the baby. 'Yes, but the baby will starve, too,' said the woman statelyly, turning to leave the room. 'If you should make up your mind to give your child and yourself, just let me know at this address.' With that the woman threw a card upon the table and then swept out of the room. The card bore the address, No. 199 Prince street, Newark, N. J."

"To cut a long story short, my wife signed some paper which the stranger's lawyer had moonwalked down up, and which she declared to be only an authorization for the institution to take care of the child until the mother saw fit to take it back. The day after my wife signed the card, and after allowing her to kiss baby fare well, got into a carriage and drove away. I do not know what she did, but I do not know what became of our darling. I managed to secure a position, and in the course of six months or so was able to return to New York and establish myself in business here. My income gradually increased until I was earning \$15 a week. That was my first year ago, was then, of course, amply able to provide for my family, and began searching for our little one. The lawyer who had drawn the paper which my wife signed is Philip Levy. He told me that he did not know any more about the strange woman than that her name was Newman, that she lived in Dover, N. J., and that she had changed Rosie's name to Carrie.

"I searched every nook and corner of Dover, but she never gave me a clue as to the woman. She was not attached to any charitable institution. She wanted Rosie for herself—for what purpose Heaven only knows."

Lawyer Rosenthal has drawn a habeas corpus petition which he will present to-day in the Supreme Court of New Jersey. "A copy," said Mr. Rosenthal, "will be served upon Lawyer Levy, and he will have to declare under oath whether or not he has established my family, and I certainly must have known when he drew the adoption papers—for such they are—what was the name of the mother who had consented to part forever with her child, she could not have done so without the consent of her husband."

NEWS FOR YOUNG PETERS.

A Dispatch from Paris Says That His Millionaire Uncle Was Married.

Frederick Peters, of No. 401 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, who is employed in Harlem, and who thinks he is one of the principal heirs to about \$1,000,000, left by his uncle, who died in Paris recently, was astonished when shown a dispatch from Paris yesterday which said that an abandoned wife and son of the dead man had turned up in Havre to claim the dead man's fortune.

"I never heard that my uncle was married," said Peters. "I remember my father told me before he died that my uncle was living in Paris, and that he was rich. He said I might inherit a fortune from him. My mother lives at No. 104 Market street, and I understand that Germany, and she will know all about it. I have a sister and three brothers. I have written to my mother about this matter, and she has told me that she has turned up in Havre as bogus."

Young Peters hasn't given up his job in the store on the strength of his supposed legacy.

SAID HIS WIFE WAS INSANE.

Lynch Confessed That He Had Beaten Her Into Insensibility.

Longshoreman Terence Lynch walked into the Charles Street Station House Tuesday night and told Acting Captain German to send an ambulance to his house, No. 45 Greenwich street, and take his wife to an insane asylum, as she was out of her head and he feared she would do herself injury. The officer was suspicious, and sent Policeman Perkins to investigate.

He found the woman out of her head and suffering from terrible bruises. Both eyes were black, her head was cut in several places, and her whole body was terribly contused from thumps of one sort or another. Under strong pressure Lynch confessed that he had beaten her into insensibility. He said she drank, and he had come home and found nothing to eat.

Perkins sent the woman to St. Vincent's Hospital and took her to the station. As the woman could make no statement, he was obliged to hold him as a suspicious person, and he returned to the Charles Street Market Police Court yesterday. He will be held pending the woman's injuries, and if she dies will be held as a suspicious person. The woman was taken late in the day to Bellevue Hospital. Dr. Ayer said she was developing spinal meningitis, and had but a slight chance of recovery.

Who'll Get Police Plums?

Captains and inspectors are soon to be appointed, and there is much speculation at Police Headquarters as to who they will be. Five inspectors and a deputy chief are to be named after the captains have been chosen. It is the opinion at Headquarters that the present acting inspectors, Cortright, Brooks and McCullough, will be appointed, but the present captains who are said to have a good chance for promotion to an inspectorship are Captains Grant, Pickett and Allaire.

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Look at Our Prices.

50c Carpets reduced to 25c. 75c Carpets reduced to 45c. \$1.00 Carpets reduced to 50c. Bedspreads reduced to 50c. Parlor Suits reduced to \$15.00. Sideboards reduced to \$17.50. Dining Chairs, high backs, 75c. Extension Tables, 85c. Couches in Parlor, \$1.50 up.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.