

USED HIS SISTER AS A BARRICADE.

Pointing a Revolver Over Her Shoulder, Dugan Defied His Pursuers.

Had Beaten and Tried to Shoot Another Sister, Who Quarreled with a Female Friend.

BLUECOATS CUT OFF HIS RETREAT.

Hot Chase in Jersey City After a Desperado, Who Is Wanted Here, Results in His Capture.

After shooting at his sister, knocking down a deputy sheriff and holding the police at bay with a revolver, Thomas Dugan, known to the police of New York and Jersey City as "Judge" Dugan, was housed in a cell in the Sixth Precinct Station house, Jersey City, yesterday afternoon.

Dugan has been wanted by the police of Jersey City and New York for the past year, and would probably have escaped capture for a longer period had he not visited his sister yesterday to take up a quarrel inaugurated by a friend, one Frieda Baum, with his sister. The latter is Mrs. Annie McDermott, better known to the police, however, as Annie Dugan or Katie Jones.

Frieda Baum and Dugan have lived for some time at Mrs. McDermott's house, a ramshackle three-story building at No. 123 Railroad avenue. The quarrel was started by the Baum woman complaining of the food served by Mrs. McDermott.

HOW THE TROUBLE BEGAN.

Mrs. McDermott, while the Baum woman was packing up, claimed that the latter had placed several articles belonging to her in the trunk. The two women clinched, and finally Dugan interfered, striking his sister a savage blow in the mouth.

As she fell to the floor the Baum woman locked the trunk and started to drag it from the house.

Mrs. McDermott quickly recovered and followed to the street. There her brother



Vreeland's "Terrible" Twins.

Ask anybody in Passaic, N. J., if he knows the Vreeland twins, and the persons questioned will reply: "Know them? Kindly tell me who doesn't know them."

The twins are eight years old. They have been in jail in Paterson, and have even been put under bonds to keep the peace. For three years they have been chastised every day, sometimes once, sometimes a half dozen times.

A short time ago the twins entered the public school after school hours and decorated the blackboards, tore up all the copy books, threw the ink-wells at the ceiling, emptied the contents of the teacher's desk out of the window, and were playing on the piano when caught.

Before that case had been settled they stole tools from a carpenter's chest and were trying to cut a flat car up when the train started. They jumped off and the tools were carried to Buffalo.

Monday they turned highwaymen, and are now out on parole for taking bicycles from the Wilson boys.

The twins are small for their age and very thin. They are dressed alike, and few persons can tell them apart. Mrs. Vreeland at times cannot tell which is George and which is Dave. Since their latest escapade they have been tethered during the day in the rear yard of the house where they live.

the police arrived at the house, leaped from a rear window and ran toward the meadows. He is thought to be hiding in Hoboken.

Both he and Dugan are wanted for a number of daring robberies committed throughout Jersey City and West Hoboken.

DUGAN'S EXHAUSTIVE RECORD.

Dugan is the man, who, after robbing the house of John Smith, in Hoboken, shot him. Smith had a narrow escape with his life.

DISEASE BRED IN A CITY THOROUGHFARE.

In East Twenty-second Street an Open Trench Poisons the Atmosphere.

Child Has Already Died of Scarlet Fever and There Are Many Cases of Illness.

LONG DELAY OF A CONTRACTOR.

Chief Engineer Loomis Says March Is Within His Rights, but the People of the Neighborhood Are Indignant.

The residents in East Twenty-second street, between Second and Third avenues, can't open their windows to air their houses nowadays because of the stench arising from the open trench that runs through the center of the roadway.

Two children in the family of Martin Kane, at No. 239, are sick with the scarlet fever, and three days ago his six-year-old daughter died of that disease. There are several cases of malaria which recently developed in the neighborhood, and all the sufferers complain that the open sewer is infecting the air and breeding disease.

James E. March, a railroad contractor, got the contract for lowering the sewer through East Twenty-second street, and began work on February 24 last. It is the first piece of work of the sort he has done for the department. His contract time was to have been seventy days, exclusive of Sundays, holidays and rainy days.

"I don't think this man is the best contractor I ever had, nor is he the worst. He has had bad weather much of the time, and there is a stratum of rock in his way that makes his undertaking difficult. I believe he will get through the section he has open now within ten days. If he doesn't, we can only make him forfeit his \$20 a day, as the contract we gave him stipulates."

Meanwhile there is great discomfort to the people who have the bad luck to live in East Twenty-second street, and all of them express indignation. In addition to the open trench there is an extensive excavation near the Third avenue end of the block, where water has collected in green, slimy ponds that exhale noxious vapors on all sides.

The two patrol wagon drivers, James Monaghan and John McDonald, stationed at the police patrol house, in the middle of the block, are both on the sick list at present, suffering from malaria. Monaghan is very ill. E. Herz, the barber, at No. 202, is ill with malaria, as is also his wife, Mrs. Geselbrecht, owner of the property at No. 206, complains loudly of the slowness of the work.

B. Bemberg, president of the Barnard Cycle Company, at No. 230, said yesterday: "It is a shameful thing to have this street torn up months at a time. Beside the disease it breeds and the disagreeable odor from it, the stones and materials taken out block up the sidewalks. At this rate the contractor will not get through until August. In the heat of next month the stench that would arise from the sewage there would be unbearable."

George Hahn, of No. 223, is loud in his complaints against the dilatory way in which the work is being conducted. "The sewage and dirty water that collects at the excavation," he said, "make a stench that is nauseating."

At Nos. 224 and 226 is the Catholic Epiphany School, with hundreds of young children in attendance. The open sewer is a continual danger threatening their health and lives.

DONT RUN, MR. POLICEMAN

If You Do Your Breath May Come in—Well, In Something Mr. Roosevelt Doesn't Approve Of.

Pants—A article what is worn by gents. —Encyclopedia Hobo.

Commissioner Roosevelt held court at Police Headquarters yesterday. Among the delinquents that came before him was Patrolman John T. Moran, of the Delancey Street Station.

"I came upon him the other day," said Inspector O'Keefe, "with his hands in his pants pockets."

"Trousers," suggested the Commissioner. "In his trousers pockets, sir, and I told him it was rather undignified for a policeman to be patrolling his beat with his hands sticking in his pants."

"Trousers!" sternerly said Mr. Roosevelt. "Yes, sir, and I reported him for it."

"What have you to say for yourself, Officer Moran?" asked the president, in icy tones.

"Well, Mr. Commissioner, it was a little cold, and without thinking about it, I stuck my hands in my pants."

"Trousers, sir! Trousers! You stuck your hands into your trousers pockets!"

"Yes, sir," meekly. "Let me see the complaint paper."

It was brought to him, and as he read it his brow grew clouded.

"Pants! Pants! Nothing but pants! The whole department seems to be haunted by pants! Mr. Clerk"—turning to Clerk Peterson—"I don't want that word to appear on the record again. And I want every inspector, captain, sergeant, roundsman and patrolman notified that he wears trousers."

Patrolman Moran was trembling in his seat, but, after a reprimand, he was told to go back to his post.

"It used to be expected," said Mr. Roosevelt afterward, "Both in the Police Department and the Board of Health I never could get away from expectorate."

After a long and painful struggle I succeeded in getting the Board of Health to use the word "spit." Then pants bobbed up. I've tried once before to get the men to use the word trousers, but they seem to have an morbid fondness for pants. I'll get from the windows of the Journal office there stands these days a cop of jolly features and of goodly weight. To him the reporter repeated Mr. Roosevelt's latest edict against pants. His jaw dropped in utter amazement, and with bulging eyes, he said: "Tis the joy of Heaven! Meet we say pantaloon?"



A Tree Mayor Strong Is Asked to Save.

Nearly three thousand Italians living in and around Mulberry Bend have petitioned Mayor Strong to preserve from destruction an old alantus tree which stands almost at the corner of Mulberry and Park streets, right in the center of the main path which is to be cut in the new public park now being constructed there.

CRIMINAL COURT BUILDING CRACKED.

Gingerbread Interior Decorations Rapidly Disintegrating. Mosaic Floors and Plaster Columns Suffer from Steam Heat and Hard Knocks. HOLE IN A WALL EXPOSE OFFICES.

No Structural Weakness in the Building, Architect Meinecke Says, but Bad Taste and Bad Work in Finishing.

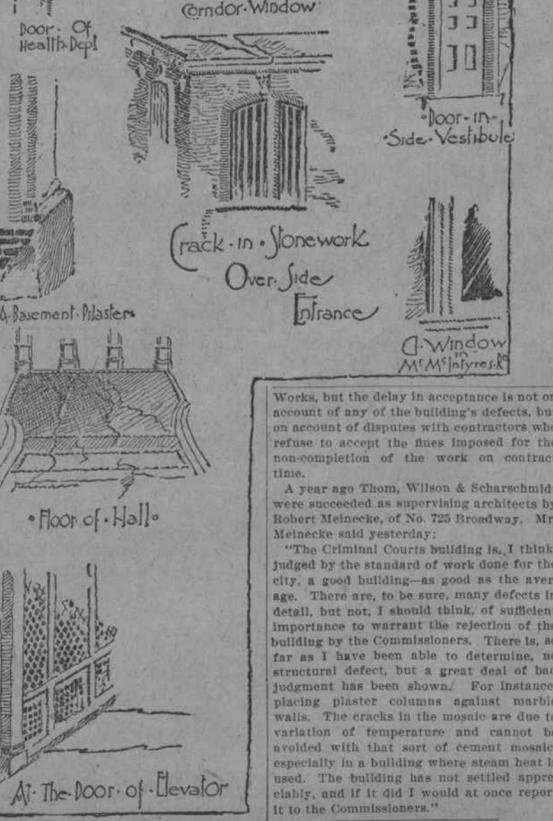
A visitor to the Criminal Courts building, in Centre street, might be led to the belief that the big brick and granite building is but a temporary structure, like a World's Fair hotel or a Coney Island booth.

The law authorizing the Criminal Courts building was passed in 1887, and Mayor Grant laid the cornerstone October 25, 1890. Thom, Wilson & Scharschmidt were the architects, and the successful bidders for the contracts were:

Masonry, Dawson & Archer, \$220,000; Iron work, Jackson Architectural Iron Works, \$284,925; carpentry, Patrick J. Lantry, \$161,000; plumbing and gas fitting, J. Fay, \$11,775.

There was an extra expense of \$30,000 in securing a solid foundation, the site being that of the old Collect Pond, and that was the occasion of considerable delay.

The building has not been formally accepted by the Sinking Fund Commissioners and turned over to the Department of Public



Cracks in a Public Building. Details of the Criminal Court Building interior, showing chipped pillars, cracked plaster work and damaged floors.

CIGARETTE TRUST OFFICERS INDICTED.

Grand Jurors Charge Conspiracy Against the Tobacco Magnates.

Counsel Notified to Produce Them in General Sessions To-day to Plead.

RIVALS SECURED THE EVIDENCE.

Litigation Has Been the Fate of the American Tobacco Company Since Its Organization.

PENAL CODE, STATE OF NEW YORK, CHAPTER VIII.—Section 168. Conspiracy defined.—If two or more persons conspire, either: 1. To commit a crime, or 2. To commit any act in violation of the public health, or public morals, or to trade of commerce, or for the perversion or obstruction of justice, or of the due administration of the laws, they shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

The American Tobacco Company, commonly known as the Cigarette Trust, was yesterday attacked in the Court of General Sessions. Indictments were found by the Grand Jury against ten of its officers and directors.

The indicted men are: James B. Duke, president; William H. Butler, vice-president; Josiah Browne, secretary; Charles G. Emery, treasurer, and William A. Marburg, Louis Glinter, George Arents, George W. Gall, Benjamin N. Duke and George W. Watts, directors.

The indictments were found on the complaint of evidence produced by the National Tobacco Company, which is the Trust's most bitter rival. The men are charged with conspiracy and violation of Section 168 of the Penal Code, and it is specified that they have conspired to commit acts injurious to trade and commerce and to monopolize the paper cigarette trade. Section 168 makes this offence a misdemeanor, punishable by imprisonment for one year or \$500 fine, or both.

None of the indicted men was arrested, the District-Attorney considering it sufficient to notify them to appear in court. Lawyer W. W. Fuller, their counsel, was instructed to have his clients appear at Part I. of General Sessions this morning to plead to the indictments before Judge Fitzgerald.

The Grand Jury has been securing evidence against the American Tobacco Company for several weeks, and at various times has examined numbers of retail tobacco dealers. It has been shown that 85 per cent of the cigarette business in New York City and vicinity is controlled by the American Tobacco Company. A number of the dealers have said that it was impossible for them to do business unless they sold the trust's goods, and that in order to do this they were made to sign an agreement to handle none other than the American Company's cigarettes.

A LIFE OF LITIGATION. The history of the American Tobacco Company since its organization under a New Jersey charter, in January, 1890, has been one of almost continuous litigation.

The first serious obstacle in the conduct of the company's affairs appeared in the form of an indictment against James B. Duke, the president, and William A. Marburg, one of the directors of the company, found by the Grand Jury of Galveston, Texas, November 10, 1891. The bill, shorn of legal verbiage, charged the defendants with having engaged in a conspiracy to restrict the trade in and limit the production of tobacco and cigarettes.

Governor Hogg, of Texas, issued regulations papers upon Governor Flower, and the latter was impounded by friends of the accused, and counsel for the company not to grant the request, but the papers were finally signed, and on January 20, 1892, the accused were arraigned in the District Court at Galveston. It was alleged at the time that an agreement had been reached with the prosecuting attorney whereby a fine would be the extent of the penalty imposed.

GOOD EFFECT OF A FINE. Messrs. Duke and Marburg pleaded guilty to the indictment, and were fined \$250 each. The criminal proceeding seemed to have a salutary effect, and no further complaints of the manner in which the company transacts business have come from Texas.

The next step against the company was taken in November, 1893, when Attorney General Stockton, of New Jersey, filed a bill of complaint, alleging that as a New Jersey corporation the company had violated the laws of the State, and asking to have the charter revoked. This action is still pending. The testimony covers over 3,000 typewritten pages. Commissions were appointed to take evidence in all parts of the country, all of the witnesses testifying that they had been compelled to deal with the trust at trust prices. The evidence has been submitted to Vice-Chancellor Reed, and argument will be heard on June 23.

Early in 1894, Attorney General Moloney, of Illinois, began an action to secure an injunction restraining the company from doing business in that State on the ground that it had violated the anti-trust laws of Illinois. There was a fight for a delay in this case, which finally went to the Federal Courts, but Judge Showalter sent it back to the State Courts. The company has filed a demurrer, and now Attorney General Moloney has applied for a temporary injunction.

The latest civil action against the company was that brought a few months ago by Charles A. Whelan, a Syracuse tobacco dealer. This was in the form of an application to Attorney General Hancock for an order to begin an action to secure an injunction restraining the company from doing business in this State. The order was granted, but the suit has not yet been started.

Aged Mrs. Townsend Seriously Ill. Sea Cliff, L. I., May 7.—Mrs. Harriet D. Townsend, of Roslyn, a description of whom as one of the oldest Long Islanders appeared in the Journal a few weeks ago, has had a paralytic stroke and it is feared that she will die. Mrs. Townsend would be one hundred years old on November 28 next, and up to a few days ago it looked as if she would surely live to attain that distinction. She is the first link in a chain of five living generations, beginning with herself and ending with Chauncey William Matthews, of Sea Cliff, her great-great-grandson.



again knocked her down, then threw the trunk upon the truck and commanded Lynch to drive on. Mrs. McDermott, as the horse started, seized it by the bridle, and although Lynch lashed the horse, she held on pluckily. A large crowd soon collected. Suddenly, with a curse, Dugan drew a revolver from his pocket and fired at his sister. The bullet whizzed past her head and she dropped in a faint.

The crowd thought she had been shot and closed in on Dugan. He flourished the revolver, however, and the crowd fell back. Lynch obeyed and lashed his horse into a run. The report of the revolver had attracted the attention of Deputy Sheriffs Frank Tell and Herman Rockoff, who started in pursuit.

CROWD IN HOT PURSUIT. A crowd of about one hundred men and boys followed in their wake. In front of the Headquarters, on Bay street, Rockoff caught up with the truck. As he jumped the rear, Dugan sprang forward and hit him a blow on the back of the head with the butt of the revolver. Rockoff fell off the truck, and realizing that an armed man had no chance against Dugan, sprang up the pursuit. In front of the High School building, revolver in hand, Dugan sped from the truck. There he was tackled by Teel, but felled the latter with a blow from his revolver. Then he continued his flight down Bay street, until he reached Henderson, where he scaled the high board fence surrounding the Pennsylvania Railroad freight yard and disappeared.

An alarm had in the meantime reached Police Headquarters. Dugan has another sister, Nettie, residing at No. 44 Ogden avenue. Her husband is Joseph Dudley, Chief of Police Murphy sent word to Captain McNulty, of the Sixth Precinct, to surround the house, as it was thought that Dugan would seek refuge there.

When Captain McNulty and a squad of men arrived at the house the door was opened by Mrs. Dudley. Back of her, with drawn revolver, stood Dugan. As the police fled into the hallway, Dugan, pointing his revolver at Captain McNulty over his sister's shoulder, exclaimed: "Til I hit the first—who attempts to enter here!"

Captain McNulty retreated and sent a man to telephone to headquarters for instructions.

"Bring in Dugan, dead or alive," were Chief Murphy's instructions and the Captain proceeded to obey them. He drew his revolver, then advanced on Dugan, who stood behind his sister, and shouted: "If you don't surrender I'll blow you full of holes!" Dugan surrendered and was locked up in the Sixth Precinct Station House, but later was removed to Police Headquarters.

Joseph Dudley, his brother-in-law, when



Some time after that a woman was shot at in Pavonia avenue by a thief. Dugan was the shooter. Later Policeman Waters detected thieves at work on a house in Passaic avenue.

He has served time in New York for stealing a bar of silver from a truck in front of the Assay Office. He will have to stand trial for about twenty burglaries. Late yesterday afternoon burglar's tools were found in his rooms and taken to Police Headquarters.

Parade of the Irish Battalion. Companies G and L, three hundred strong, of the First Irish Regiment, had a drill at the army in the Grand Central Palace, Lexington avenue and Forty-third street, last night, under command of Colonel Moran. After drill the battalion marched in the street, around Park avenue, it being the first occasion that a battalion of the regiment has appeared in public. The regiment, nine hundred strong, has been invited to parade on Decoration Day and will probably accept.

Receiver Loper Discharged. George Weaver Loper, one of the ancillary receivers for the Southern District of Columbia of the National Cordage Company, was discharged as receiver on his own application by Judge Lacombe, of the United States Circuit Court, yesterday. The Judge directed that F. C. Young be continued as sole receiver.

American Girl to Marry a Title. London, May 7.—Another American girl, according to the Chronicle, is to become a titled bride. She is Miss Milmo, whose engagement to Prince Albert Radziwill that paper announces.



Sickness from a Sewer. East Twenty-second street, between Second and Third avenues, is in a deplorable condition through deepening a sewer. A child's death from scarlet fever has already resulted. There are two more cases of scarlet fever and many of malaria, and the people are indignant over the slowness of the work.