DR. O'SULLIVAN EXAMINING EXPERT CHEMIST DR. MOTT IN MRS. FLEMING'S TRIAL.

The witness occupies the inclosed seat near Recorder Goff. The medico-legal expert who examined him on behalf of the prosecution stands before him, holding one of the little mirrors of porcelain, which carry arsenic said to have been sublimated on analysis of Mrs. Bliss's stomach. Dr. Scheele, who is also an expert chemist, who will be called as a witness for the State, sits in the foreground of the picture, writing.

MRS. FLEMING'S TRIAL BORES HER.

RECORDER GOFF OBJECTS TO LAWYERS' OBJECTIONS AND WANTS TO HEAR TESTIMONY, BUT EXPERT DR. MOTT CAN ONLY TELL HIS TALE IN PART.

By Edgar Saltus.

Mrs. Fleming effected yesterday her spectacular entrance into court with customary ease and alertness. Her keeper, who might readily be regarded as her usher, preceded her down the aisle in which it is her habit to greet and join her sister, and prepared for her a chair while she occupied herself in distributing breakfast-room smiles. On this occasion she seemed a trifle more subdued than on Tuesday, but the same bird-like vivacity, the same child-like contentment was as manifest as before. Beyond where she sat, behind the rail, the stage was still set with the decanter, flagon, pie, clam chowder pitcher and other appetizing exhibits which the prosecution had already displayed, and against the introduction of which the war of Tuesday was waged.

Presently that war was resumed. Dr. Henry A. Mott, recalled to the stand, attempted to be heard. The word attempted is used advisedly. Dr. O'Sullivan would ask a question, the lips of the witness would part in repir, but before more than a fraction or two of a syllable could issue, Mr. Brooke would hold him up, hold up the prosecution, hold up the court.

THE GUILE OF BROOKE.

Generally speaking, he was overruled, but no overruling diminished his pertinacity. Opposition seemed to refresh him. There were times when you would have thought him bowed to the earth, utterly routed, hushed for good, but not a bit of it. At the moment when his defeat seemed most complete he would so twist in the encircling coils as to make them weapons wherewith not alone to continue the fight, but wherewith to win.

In the course of one objection he was commanded by the Bench to sit down; he protested, the Recorder declined to listen to him further and reiterated the order that he be seated. Then, with the air and manner of a little boy sent from the room for misbehavior, Mr. Brooke half turned, hesitated, turned back, and, through the exercise of guile unique and his own, succeeded in re-engaging the Court in conversation, protested his respect, denied his contumacy, and presently he was continuing the very objection because of which he had been told to be seated. He did indeed sit down, but it was long after, when he had finished—when he had succeeded in having the objection entertained.

PROTEUS FOR THE DEFENCE.

The entire episode was typical, interesting in the extreme. The defendant was forgotten. It was her counsel who alone was in evidence, and when at last, having had his say, he did sit down, it was with an air of mastery which would have become Napoleon at Marengo. At the moment he was not the lawyer merely; he was an actor, too, quasi Shakespearian, a compound of irony and good humor, Falstaff and Mercutio in one.

It is to be noted, however, that in the afternoon session, during a scene practically similar, the command of the Court was so emphatic that Mr. Brooke obeyed. He did sit down. And then he got up.

During the moment that intervened he disguised himself with smoked glasses into a resemblance of his associate, Mr. Shaw. Before he was unmasked, and the deception he had practised discovered, an objection made in a feigned voice had been sustained. What are you going to do with such a Fregoli objector as that?

The burden of the objection was against the introduction of Dr. Mott's testimony regarding the fluid taken from the stomach of the late Mrs. Bliss, objections which Mr. McIntyre at one point characterized as inconsistent.

"Why should Mr. Brooke object?" he exclaimed. "He has declared that the defendant's mother committed suicide, that she was an arsenic fiend. Supposing arsenic had been found in her stomach, according to his story, it would be there in the natural course of events."

THE PLAINT OF GOFF.

Why, indeed! None the less did the objections continue. "I cannot," said the Recorder at another point, "try a case in which no testimony is offered, and only counsel is heard."

As such testimony as was presented concerned itself chiefly with molecules, minims and milligrammes, it may be said to have amounted to not much more than the head of a pin.

At one time Dr. Mott succeeded in giving bench and bar a sudden douche of precipitates, sublimates and acids; at another, he revelled in Sardanapalean luxury among formulae and chemical terms; still again with the blackboard beside him, he pointed out the beauties and significance of A s-4, O-6. And once he told a rattling good story about a mirror which he described as a cylindrical tube, one-quarter of an inch in diameter, into which a piece of porcelain had been placed, and on which sediments and deposits of suboxide of arsenic, superinduced by laboratory processes, had collected. He had several of these mirrors in his clothes and produced them whenever he was interrupted or the conversation lagged.

SOME OF THE TESTIMONY.

It was to all this and more, too, which Mr. Brooke objected. The session began where it left off Tuesday, with a bottle containing a portion of the contents of the stomach of the deceased. To its introduction as an exhibit the first objection was made.

"There has been no evidence tracing it," said Mr. Brooke; "certainly nothing showing that the contents came from the body of Mrs. Bliss. Even its custody has not been traced. Dr. O'Hanlon gave it to Coroner O'Meagher, who gave it to Clerk Malone, who loaned it to Dr. Scheele. Nearly the whole time it was unsealed, and a great portion of the time it was open to anybody."

Then presently, Dr. Mott having produced his laboratory note book, wherewith to describe the processes to which the contents of the bottle had been put. Mr. Brooke objected again.

"Dr. Mott has made certain records for his convenience. They express his views and opinions. The views of a lawyer may be excellent and his preparation of a brief unexcelled, but neither is evidence. I object to the introduction of such testimony. Views are not evidence against this lady."

In a moment or two, after another objection, Mr. McIntyre rebelled. "The time has come," he said, "when the Court should inhibit frivolous objections. Time is being consumed; the State's money is being wasted, and witnesses are being sandbagged for no other purpose than to confuse those witnesses, and to confuse the jury as well."

"In all my life," retorted Mr. Brooke, "I never heard a remark more indecent than that.

A TRAINED WITNESS.

It was with amenities of this nature that the examination of the witness progressed.

Of all those who have preceded him on the stand Dr. Mott is easily best. His enunciation is excellent; he has the trained voice of a lecturer; it is manifest, too, that he has his subject at his finger tips. Moreover, apart from the tests of which he told, enough questions were put to him yesterday to have tried a saint, yet not once did he depart frfom the courtesy of his manner; not once was his amiability impaired. In ordinary circumstances it would have been both pleasant and instructive to listen; but the spectators were bored. They had come to see a woman tried for her life, and not to be informed that Scheele's green Cu-H-As-Oz is hydro-cupric arsenite.

But no boredom was exhibited by Mr. Brooke; it was annoyance merely that the witness should be permitted to convey the panoramic results of laboratory investigations and connect them with the exhibit.

"If a woman be shot," Mr. McIntyre once interrupted, "may not the bullet be shown?"

"The presence of the bullet is a physical fact," Mr. Brooke replied. "My contention is that there is not the presence of anything in that exhibit which has been shown to be connected with the deceased or with this lady, my client."

Nevertheless, the examination continued. The result of the morning and afternoon session amounted to this: In the contents of the stomach alleged to be that of the deceased, and submitted to the witness for analysis, there were found eight grains of antimony and over seven grains of arsenic, of which it may be stated that two constitute a lethal dose.

The objections continuing, Mrs. Fleming began to look worried, as though mentally she was objecting to the objections herself. But perhaps she was not. It may be merely that they interrupted a train of her thought, for when Dr. Mott was allowed to monologue there settled on the court a somnolence as of dream, punctuated, toward the end, by but subsiding objections and the departure of laymen from the room.

NO MORE TIPS FOR KENNY.

Custom House Inspector Dismissed for Suggesting a Way of Avoiding Delay to Baggage.

An effort to extort bribes from two women missionaries was the charge brought against Customs Inspector Thomas J. Kenny, which resulted in his dismissal from the service yesterday by Collector Kilbreth. The Collector received a communication from a representative of the American Board of Foreign Missions, making the complaint against Kenny.

According to the charges preferred, two women who were members of the Foreign Board and missionaries to Central America were passengers on board the steamship Allegheny, which landed at her pier, in North River, at Twenty-sixth street, on May 19, on a return trip from Central America. Kenny was one of the inspectors detailed to examine the baggage of the passengers of the Allegheny. The two missionaries had two chests which contained their baggage. These they pointed out to the inspector. Kenny, it is alleged, told them that the chests would have to be opened. They were secured with ropes. Then, it is said, he suggested that there was a way to avoid the inconvenience which would be occasioned by the opening and delay of the baggage. When the two women innocently asked how, it is said the inspector hinted that a tip would serve the purpose. Then the inspector was informed that the means of missionaries was not sufficient to permit of any such tipping.

Colonel Phelps, who, as the head of the Law Division of the Custom House, conducted the case against Kenny, at the conclusion of the hearing yesterday, said:

"It was shown that Kenny became very insolent when the missionaries refused to gave him the tip. He treated them in such a manner that they complained to the officers of their Board, and they in turn brought the matter before the Collector."

The accusations which were made against Customs Inspector Thurlow Weed Parker, son of Congressman Parker, of St. Lawrence County, by Detective McDonald, proved to be without foundation.

DID SHE PASS BOGUS BILLS?

Mrs. Bettina, of the Toronto Gang, Caught at Last

Secret Service agents have arrested Mrs. Candelera Bettina, supposed to be one of the Toronto gang of counterfeiters. Mrs. Bettina was captured on Tuesday night in Brooklyn. She was taken before United States Commissioner Merle, who held her in $15,000 bail for examination.

It was in her husband's house at No. 730 Pomeroy street, Steinway, L. I., that $16,000 in counterfeit five and two dollar bills was seized at the time of the arrest of Nicoli Toranto and his gang in January. Bettina was captured at the time, but his wife escaped.

Since her escape Mrs. Bettina, the Secret Service agents say, has been passing spurious bills. Bettina is now in Raymond Street Jail awaiting trial. The other men who were arrested in January have been convicted, and are serving terms in prison.

TO FREE MRS. STILLMAN.

Probability That She Will Be Released from Brooklyn Jail To-day.

Legal Steps Begun in an Effort to End Her Unjust Imprisonment.

UNKNOWN FRIENDS GIVE HER AID.

Ex District-Attorney Ridgway Retained to Look After Her Interests and Secure Justice for Her.

Mrs. Rachel Stillman, who shot Patrolman Lutz, Saturday night, will be given the justice for which she has asked since she was arrested. Yesterday she was taken before Judge Wilmot Smith, of the Supreme Court, in Brooklyn, and a formal request was made for her discharge on her own recognizance or an nominal bail until she can be given a hearing.

The request was opposed by District-Attorney Backus, who said that he had not yet had sufficient time to look into the merits of the case, though he intended to do so at once. To give him opportunity to examine the evidence Judge Smith continued the habeas corpus proceedings until 10 o'clock this morning. At that time a definite decision will be rendered and ex-District-Attorney Ridgway, who appeared for Mrs. Stillman, is confident that she will be set free.

It was not through any enmity for Mrs. Stillman or any hardness of heart on the part of the Kings County officials that she was kept in jail. It was because the police, the Police Magistrate and the Coroner had so inmeshed themselves and the woman in red tape that they could not aid her and she could not release herself.

Immediately after the shooting Mrs Stillman was arrested by the police and the next day held without bail by a Police Magistrate. Then, as it was believed Lutz would die, the case was turned over to Coroner Nason. He requested that she be held without bail, but when he investigated the matter thoroughly he became satisfied that the woman was not deserving of imprisonment, and would have ordered her discharge, but Lutz did not die and the Coroner had no power. The District-Attorney could have moved, but had not reached the case. The only way left to aid Mrs. Stillman was by habeas corpus proceedings.

Stillman is too poor to employ a lawyer and had almost given up hope when he received a message to go at once to the office of ex-District-Attorney Ridgway. He obeyed, and found that Mr. Ridgway had been employed by unknown friends to take up the case. Mr. Ridgway would not say who these persons were. The only thing he would admit was that they were persons living in the Eastern District, who had become interested in the Stillmans through the publicity given the case. He at once secured a writ of habeas corpus returnable at 2 o'clock before Judge Smith, and then had conferences with the Coroner and the police.

When the case was called Mrs. Stillman was taken into court carrying in her arms her baby, Sophie. Mr. Stillman was in court. The little girl at once caught sight of her father, and cried "Papa, papa!" until even the court bailiffs stopped rapping for order, and watched the affecting meeting. Both sides agreed to an adjournment until this morning.

BATHED FOR REVENUE ONLY.

Sullivan's Cleanliness Was Far Removed from Godliness.

If it had been left to the employes of the Lafayette Baths, in Lafayette place, to decide the question who was the cleanest man in Greater New York, they would have unanimously declared that the honor belonged to William Sullivan, twenty-nine years old, of No. 164 Orange street, Newark, N. J.

Sullivan has been a regular patron for the last eighteen months, often calling on successive days and taking the baths. For the last year and a half the proprietors have received numerous complaints that sleeping rooms and locker boxes had been unlocked and valuables taken.

Tuesday, shortly before 9 p. m., Joseph Cowood, who was making repairs about the place, told them some one had unlocked the box in which his vest was hanging and had taken his gold watch and 21 cents.

Detective Walters, of the Mercer Street Station, was called, and made a search of the employes' rooms, finding nothing. Walters then began to search the clothing and rooms of the bathers. When he came to Sullivan's room, the proprietors protested.

"He is one of the best patrons," said they. "He is here five or six days every week."

"He's the man I want to search," said the detective, and proceeded against the protests of the proprietor.

In one of Sullivan's shoes on the floor was found the watch, and in one of his pockets was found a key that would unlock every locker in the place. In Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning, Sullivan was arraigned on a charge of burglary, and Magistrate Simms held him for trial.

MOTHERS PINCH; BABIES YELL.

Seventeen Women with Infants Howl in Court and Are Forgiven.

Seventeen women, in Essex Market Court, yesterday afternoon, every one with a baby in her arms, begged Policeman Webb, of the Eldridge Street Station, not to arraign them before Magistrate Mott, but he did. They were alleged to have obstructed their fire escapes.

"Now, don't be hard on us, officer," said the women in chorus, and eleven of them presented their offspring for him to kiss.

When they were taken into the presence of the Magistrate, they pinched the babies' legs and made the infants howl.

"I've a notion," said Magistrate Mott, "to send you all to the Workhouse," and the seventeen women joined in the wailing of their babies. "But," he continued, "the officer has interceded for you, and I will let you off on your promise to keep your fire escapes clear.

Every woman promised, and all were out of court in about four seconds.

JASPER WAS DIPLOMATIC.

School Superintendent Submitted a Report No Commissioner Could Find Fault With.

Those who attended the meeting of the Board of Education yesterday in anticipation of a clash between City Superintendent of Schools Jasper and any of the Commissioners were disappointed. The meeting was as mild as was ever held, and Superintendent Jasper's report to the Board was adopted and ordered printed without a word of dissent. The report was devoid of questions which could have aroused opposition. He submitted some recommendations which he said were important. These were in favor of increased kindergarten and manual training facilities, additional school accommodations, the limiting of "half-day classes" to forty pupils, the establishment of a home for incorrigible truants and non-attendants, as provided by the Compulsory Education act, a continuation of the work of revising the course of study, and the appointment of the following officials: Eighteen assistant superintendents, three supervisors of physical exercise, two supervisors of manual training, two supervisors of kindergarten, one supervisor of sewing, one of cooking and two of music. Mr. Jasper concluded his report by saying:

"I feel that I am voicing the determination of my associates as well as of myself in giving you the assurance that the provisions of the law will be carried out with all the loyalty of purpose and zealousness of endeavor that have characterized the enforcement of the old law."

Other reports were adopted as read until that of the Committee on Instruction was reached, in which disapproval was expressed of school children participating in parades, and declining the invitation of the National Association of Naval Veterans to join in the Fourth of July procession. For a moment it looked as though this might cause a fight, but trouble was avoided by laying the matter over.

The Committee on Instruction—referred to as "Commissioner Hunt's Committee," much to the disgust of Mr. Beneville, a member, who protested that he did not belong to Dr. Hunt—recommended that in future the granting of licences as superintendents of grammar schools be made conditional, as is done with teachers, and that the license be for a probationary term of two years. After much discussion this was approved.

Clerk of the Board Arthur McMullin was re-elected at a salary of $4,500, as was Superintendent of School Buildings C. B. J. Snyder, at a salary of $7,500.

The question of electing assistant superintendents then came up. The Committee on Instruction was not ready with a list of candidates and the matter went over.

WINE WENT TO HER HEAD.

Mrs. Sherman Didn't Pay Cab Fare and Went to Police Court.

Mrs. Florence Sherman, who gave her address as the Hotel Brunswick, was a prisoner in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, charged with intoxication and violation of the hack ordinance. The complainant was Matthew Morrissey, a cabman, of No. 110 West Thirtieth street. He said Mrs. Sherman refused to pay him $2 cab fare after he had taken her to several stores Tuesday afternoon. The prisoner told Magistrate Simms she had come to this city from Minnesota, and that she was wealthy and respectable. She said she had had two glasses of wine with her dinner on Tuesday, and that it must have gone to her head.

The prisoner gave Morrissey $5 in addition to his fare when she was discharged.

CAN MAKE CURVE SAFE.

Life-Saving Cable "Grip" Offered to President Vreeland.

The Company Claims That Full Speed at Fourteenth Street Is Imperative.

AN INVENTOR SAYS IT IS NOT.

Declares That the Broadway Road People Have Announced Satisfaction with Their Present Machinery and Refuse to Take Better.

President Vreeland, of the Metropolitan Traction Company, recently declared that he knew of no device to lessen the danger to the public from the speeding of the cable cars around the curve at Fourteenth street.

Such a device has, however, been invented and patented by George Muller, of No. 1016 Bloomfield street, Hoboken. Inventor Muller is confident that his grip will allow a car to round the curve at a slow speed and yet hold the cable with safety. He is anxious that President Vreeland should test it, but is very much afraid it will not be done, for he says he has already spent a great deal of time and money in the vain endeavor to get the traction company to give his invention a fair trial.

Muller's grip was invented about four years ago, and he has secured two patents upon it. He first submitted it to Major George W. McNulty, the chief engineer, when the building of the Broadway cable road was begun. McNulty expressed himself pleased, and President Thompson, of the Seventh Avenue Railroad, promised to give it a trial. Major McNulty resigned and Chief Engineer Parson succeeded him. Mr. Parson also looked into Muller's plans, and the inventor went to the expense of constructing a full-sized grip, which is now at the power house, Fifty-first street and Sixth avenue. He was put off time and again, and at last was told that the grip now in use was entirely satisfactory. He became so discouraged that a year ago he ceased his visits to the traction company's offices.

His grip is designed to fit in the Broadway cable railway conduit. Excessive friction, he says, causes the stranding of the cable now in use, and the imperfect throw-off fails to disconnect the cable from the grip after the stranding has increased to a huge snarl. His grip is a combination of gripping pulleys and a jaw, which will avoid the excessive friction on the cable. The lower part of the jaw is fixed; the upper part is movable and worked by the same lever that governs the gripping pulleys. Above the gripping pulleys are stationary pulleys, which are mounted to turn on fixed spindles secured to the frame, which supports the lower jaw. The holding force is first a rolling and then a direct hold on the cable, causing the car to start without a jerk.

The grip opens automatically when the brake is applied, allowing the gripman to bring the car to a stop in a short space. In rounding a curve the pulleys hold the cable so as to avoid friction or stranding. With the present grip the cable is liable to be stranded if the curve is rounded slowly, and in the case of an obstruction the has to be brought to a stop by dropping the cable, as the enormous lateral strain of the cable cannot be held with safety.