

# INDUSTRIAL BARRON FIGHTS THE ROSSITER.

### Allen's Effort to Stop the Offer of a \$25,000 Reward Opens the Fight of Stockholders Against B. R. T. President.

### Men Who Hold Shares Say Directors Have No Right to Divert Road's Earnings, and Property is Not Affected.

### Declare the "L" Profits Have Fallen Off Because of Un-called For Strikes—Grand Jury Finds Rumors False.

Behind the attempt of Warner T. Allen to enjoin the Brooklyn Rapid Transit directors from paying \$25,000 reward for the discovery of the alleged maligners of the company's stock, there is the beginning of an organized attack by dissatisfied shareholders upon the present management of the road.

The particular object of their dislike is the Brooklyn Rapid Transit's president, Clinton L. Rossiter. He represents the policy which the shareholders have declared to be mistaken, and it is a clamor for his removal that is issued behind their plea for an injunction.

The causes of the dissatisfaction of the men who own Brooklyn Rapid Transit shares are largely the same as the complaints of the Brooklyn public who ride on the road.

Head Not Being Improved. They say the strike of last summer was unnecessary; that its effects still are felt in the finances of the corporation and in the demoralization of the usefulness of the employees. They contend that the road is not improved as it ought to be, and is losing in popularity every day; that money which should be used in developing the road or in increasing the surplus is diverted to further the interests of a cabal of directors.

In short, that the management of Brooklyn Rapid Transit is bad. The particular object of their dislike is the Brooklyn Rapid Transit's president, Clinton L. Rossiter. He represents the policy which the shareholders have declared to be mistaken, and it is a clamor for his removal that is issued behind their plea for an injunction.

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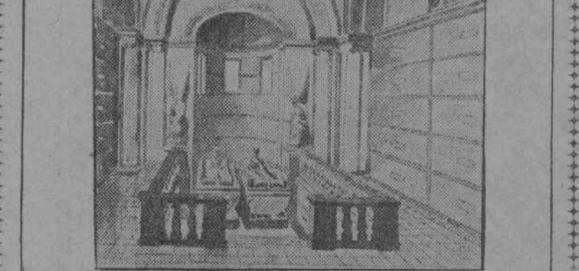
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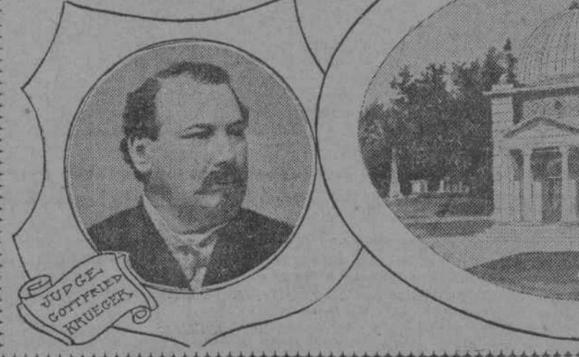
# KRIEGER GIVES PARTY IN TOMB.

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### IS STILL UNIDENTIFIED. LIKES BREAD AND MILK AND CATS AND NODS HER HEAD OCCASIONALLY.



INTERIOR OF MAUSOLEUM OF KRUEGER.



JUDGE GOTTLIEB KRUEGER.

## \$150,000 Mausoleum in Which Judge Krueger Held His Reception.

It is a magnificent marble structure in Newark in which the builder intends he and the members of his family shall be laid after death. Thousands of friends of the Judge and his family were guests in the tomb yesterday, and the owner chatted pleasantly as he explained the characteristics of the place to many of them.

## Jersey Judge Receives Friends in His Burial Place.

Thousands of Persons Inspect the Sarcophagi and Crypts.

"Welcome to my tomb!" said Judge Gottlieb Krueger, smilingly, to the guests whom he received in crowds in his new \$150,000 mausoleum in Fairmount Cemetery, Newark, yesterday. The reception was one of the important events of the social season of the city.

It is the custom in certain parts of New Jersey for the old residents to take great pride in the tombs in which they are to be laid away some day. In some Bergen County villages almost the sole amusement of the farmers is that which they get out of their rivalries in the erection of mausoleums. On Sundays in the summer they make pilgrimages to the cemeteries which have great social significance.

Outclasses His Rivals. Judge Krueger, however, easily has outclassed all rivalry in his vicinity in the tombs line, and as he stood in the mausoleum and bowed to his guests, he said frankly that he felt a very proud man, indeed. Architect talker, who built the tomb, assisted him in doing the honors. Many thousands of persons visited the place during the day, and the Judge never tired of pointing out the beauties of the property.

The mausoleum, which stands on a sloping hill, 135 feet in diameter, is one of the most imposing and expensive of its kind in this country. It is built of white marble, the blocks of which are unusually clear and large. It covers ground twenty-six feet wide and twenty-six feet deep.

On the top is a large glass dome, on which stands a symbol of eternal life. On the four corners of the roof are urns wrought in imitation of gargoyle lights. The mausoleum is entered through a foinle portico, supported by eight marble Corinthian columns. Broad marble steps lead up to the entrance.

Crypts for the Children. But beautiful as is the exterior, it is nothing as compared with the inside, which is constructed of Carrara and Tennessee marble and Georgia and Vermont polished granite. The varied colors of these stones are tastefully blended.

When they entered the mausoleum the visitors were conducted down a marble staircase leading to an amphitheatre with a marble floor. Here are two mammoth sarcophagi, hewn out of solid Tennessee marble.

"One of them for me," the Judge said pleasantly, "and the other for Mrs. Krueger."

On the walls on the side of the amphitheatre are six crypts, each for a member of the family. In the floor of the amphitheatre is the opening into a subterranean vault in which there are four more crypts.

Angels Guard Sarcophagi. On the main floor, which forms a balcony around the amphitheatre and around the two central sarcophagi meant for the Judge and his wife, are ten additional crypts.

They are all lined with marble tiling and closed with heavy marble lids. Two angels hewn out of Carrara marble sit on the end of the marble railing surrounding the amphitheatre. Their eyes rest upon the sarcophagi. Above the entrance the square and compass tell the fact that Judge Krueger is a Free Mason.

The host said that of the thousands of guests there was not one who was not delighted with the building. After the reception at his mausoleum the Judge gave an entertainment in his home.

What's the trouble with her, Mr. Williams? she inquired of the officer. "Blessed if I know," he replied. "The Sergeant and the Captain and the reporters and all of 'em up to the Thirty-seventh street station house were trying to find out that same thing, but nobody did."

"Are you hungry?" the child was asked. "After the bowl of bread and milk, Mrs. Travers, still puzzling over the strange silence, said: "Do you like kitties?" She produced a black tabby almost as large as a wild cat, while the child nodded a great deal and began stroking the black fur.

After breakfast the next morning the canary began to sing. The child sang with it. There were no words to the song. It was a stream of sound, melodious, unbroken.

"Strange!" exclaimed Mrs. Travers, "how can she sing when she will not talk?" Last night, when Williams got off duty, he hurried down to Headquarters to see his ward.

"What's your charge?" he asked of Mrs. Travers. "Well, she'll never hang herself with talking," she said.

Frank Mason, who was looked upon as one of the worst of the seven hundred inmates in the Mattewan Hospital for the Criminal Insane, was one of the most unhappy there on a Christmas day. While others enjoyed a Christmas tree and danced, sang and ate, he brooded over his misfortunes. Yesterday, however, he was the happiest man in the building, for he learned that he had fallen heir to a fortune.

Mason came from Minnesota. He joined the infamous "Bridge gang" at Goshen, committed a burglary and while serving a three years' sentence at Auburn became insane. His mind grew stronger, and in November he escaped, and with a putty knife fought a man who captured him at Toughkeessie.

His sentence was to expire next month, but there was very little chance of his release owing to his bad record and his mental relapse. His friends in Minnesota, who at first wrote to him at short intervals, had in Minnesota and begged to him about \$40,000.

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# CHILD REFUSES TO TALK.

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The case of the little girl with the short black hair who sings but does not talk is still puzzling the Headquarters police and Matron Travers. The child is about four years old, has black hair cut loose for her head like a boy's, is about three feet in height, weighs about eighty pounds and has dimples and rosy cheeks. She was brought into the Mulberry street station at midnight on Wednesday.

"What is your name, little one?" asked Mrs. Travers as the child entered the room. There was no answer.

Clashes between Sheehan and Anti-Sheehan forces and an earnest Anti-British speech were the features of Tammany Hall's reorganization meeting in the Wigwag last night. Nearly three hundred members of the Horatio Seymour Club massed in the galleries, booed and jeered each time John C. Sheehan's name was mentioned, and cheered again and again for Commodore Goodwin, who, with Thomas F. Smith, led the Croker fight in the Ninth at the last primaries.

When, between shouts of, "We'll hunt the Buffalo" from the Aulis and cheers from the Sheehan men, the proceedings were brought to a standstill, Senator Grady demanded that Chairman Van Hoesen clear the galleries. The chairman, shaking his gavel menacingly at the disturbers, notified them that if they did not keep still he would find out whether there was any "law and order in New York," after that, except intermittently, the invaders kept quiet.

On being re-elected chairman of the General Committee, Judge Van Hoesen said he was proud of the compliment "because in the year 1900 the people will demonstrate at the polls that the United States are not British provinces and register their protests against entangling alliances and the insidious influence of all foreign powers. The people are in the same mood as they were in 1776 when they fought for independence from King George and his persecutions," exclaimed Chairman Van Hoesen.

Thaddeus Mortality was made first vice-president of the General Committee; William F. Groff, second vice-president; Patrick A. Whitney, recording secretary; Frank W. Smith, corresponding secretary; Jacob Marks, P. McLaughlin, Fairbank and James E. Delaney, general secretaries; John McQuade, treasurer, and John H. McLaughlin, sergeant-at-arms.

As a compliment to Richard Croker, Thomas F. Smith, his private secretary, was made reading clerk. He will continue as secretary of the Executive Committee.

Daniel F. McMahon will remain chairman of the Executive Committee. All the other old officers are retained, also, Julius Harburger, from the Tenth; Thomas F. MacFarley, from the Twenty-third, and Isaac A. Hopper, from the Thirty-first, are the only changes in the new Executive Committee.

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# SHEEHAN REELED BY CROKER BARRAGE.

### Tammany Reorganization Meeting Marked by Clashes.

### Chairman Van Hoesen, Re-elected, Makes an Anti-British Speech—Slate Put Through.

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# BANISHING DEAFNESS.

### A SPECIFIC DISCOVERED AT LAST.

### The Worst Cases of Deafness, Even Those Pronounced Incurable by All the Best Aurists, Being Perfectly and Permanently Cured by Dr. Wilson's Treatment.

### Demonstration, Exhibition, Lecture and Free Treatment Every Thursday Evening, 240 Fifth Avenue.

It is a fact worth knowing that no one need hereafter suffer from the ill effects of deafness, for it has been proven beyond question, not only by the exhibitions and demonstrations given at the free illustrated lectures at 240 Fifth Avenue every Thursday evening, but also by the daily treatment of a large number of patients at the office of the National Association of Physicians and Surgeons, 240 Fifth Avenue, that Dr. Wilson's treatment is capable of absolutely banishing all sorts of deafness from the face of the earth.

It is not alone an isolated case, not a dozen cases, not a hundred cases, not even thousands of cases, but every case of deafness pronounced curable and treated by Dr. Wilson's methods improves from first to last. The first treatment makes marked improvement, the second more improvement, and so on until a perfect and permanent cure is effected.

In no other branch of the healing art has an absolute specific been discovered. This treatment of Dr. Wilson may now be truthfully called the first and only specific that has ever been formulated for the absolute cure of anything. The worst cases of deafness, even those born without hearing and those which have been pronounced incurable by all the best aurists, are almost immediately cured under the marvelous treatment of Dr. Wilson, the world's greatest aurist.

The truth of the foregoing may be fully verified by any one who will spend an hour or a day, more or less, in the office of the Association, in conversation with all the patients under treatment, or who will witness the marvelous demonstrations and free treatment given at the headquarters of the Association, 240 Fifth Avenue, in connection with the free illustrated lecture, every Thursday evening at 7:45.

All applicants for free treatment on these occasions have an equal chance.

Those treated last evening were as follows: