POLICE RUN DOWN THE SLAYER OF EBERHARDT.

David Young, Alias 'Scotty,' Arrested with Four Others.

TWO HAVE CONFESSED.

Both Fasten Murder Upon Young, Identified as the Burglar Who Escaped Over Fences.

WOMEN AND PLUNDER CAPTURED.

Captain Diamond and Detectives Adroitly Frightened Otto Bergman Into Corroborating a Woman's Evidence.

David Young, Alias "Scotty."
He was arrested yesterday and identified as the man who fled from the police over fences in the rear of No. 313 Sixth street, on the night that George Eberhardt was shot. He is a desperate young criminal, well known in Bowery resorts, and has been arrested before for highway robbery.

Otto Bergman, Alias "Spike."
He was arrested with Young and made a confession, charging Young with the shooting of Eberhardt. His confession corroborates that of a woman, also arrested, with whom Young lived.

George Eberhardt's murderer, whose sensational flight over back yard fences, pursued by policemen, and his final escape, were described in the Journal of Wednesday morning, and four accomplices—two men and two women—are captives of Captain Diamond at the East Fifth Street Station. Confessions made by two of the prisoners fasten the greater crime—murder—upon a desperate young criminal named David Young, alias Duncan Young, alias "Scotty." Further, Young was identified yesterday by Policeman Heinatz and two women as the man who fled over the fences. Captain Diamond believes he has sufficient evidence to convict Young of the murder of Eberhardt.

The other two men under arrest are Otto Bergman, alias "Spike," and Fred Smith, alias "Dutch." The women are Tillie Rindkoff and Alice Kelley, with whom Bergman and Young lived at No. 5 Second street. With the women were taken a quantity of plunder and some burglars' tools, besides a copy of the Journal in which the account of Eberhardt's murder was marked.

Bergman is only eighteen years old, and was formerly in the employ of a hatter named Benjamin, in the Bowery. He was once sentenced to the Elmira Reformatory. With Fred Smith, who is nineteen years old, he escaped from the House of Correction about four months ago. Both are well known Bowery roughs, but novices in crime compared to Young, who is ten years older, and was arrested some time ago for highway robbery.

Like a French Detective Story.

Remarkable tact and judgment were exhibited by Captain Diamond and his men in making the arrests and so manipulating their captives as to form a complete chain of evidence against the murderer. When Policeman Heinatz reported the escape of the man he had chased in Seventh street following the shooting of Eberhardt and the attempted burglary at No. 313 East Sixth street, the case was placed in the hands of Detectives McCarthy, Bissert, Larkin and Bonnoil. Last night these men enjoyed their first sleep since the crime was reported. The story of their experiences for forty-eight hours has all the action of a detective romance.

Within a few hours after the shooting the four detectives learned that a sailor named Robert Ryan was boasting in Bowery resorts that he knew the men who, with the aid of a rope ladder, had attempted to plunder the rooms of Joseph Young at No. 313 East Sixth street. They had previously arrested a waiter named Charles Steele on suspicion.

From Ryan's accounts they obtained descriptions of "Scotty" Young and Otto Bergman, alias "Spike." They shadowed Ryan constantly, believing that it would not be long before he would meet the two men they wanted. Their efforts were without result until Wednesday afternoon, when they learned that Young and Bergman had gone to Staten Island on the day of the murder.

Certain that they would soon return the detectives redoubled their watch on Ryan. Shortly after midnight they were rewarded by seeing the two men approach Ryan in Houston street near the Bowery.

The opportunity for arrest then was not favorable. Presently Young and Bergman walked to the Bowery and turned north. The detectives followed on a car, keeping the men in sight. At Fourth street they alighted. Knowing the ugly reputations of the men, they arranged to make sure of their capture, two singling out Bergman and the other two Young. Approaching noiselessly from the rear, they seized both men at the same instant, one detective in each case grasping his man around the middle and raising his arms to prevent his drawing a weapon, while his comrade attended to the disarming.

Women and Plunder Taken.

Both men resisted stoutly, but were speedily disarmed and overcome. They were taken to the Fifth street station and locked up. They gave false addresses, which, however, caused the detectives no delay in their subsequent operations.

Without loss of time the detectives went to No. 5 Second street, and to the eight-room apartment occupied by the prisoners and the two women, Alice Kelly and Tilly Rindskoff. The detectives took them to separate rooms and interrogated them. They had with them the "Dewey" hat found on the roof after the murder. The Rindskoff woman identified it as belonging to "Scotty." She pointed to the broken place on one side of the crown and said:

"I made that in McGurk's saloon when I struck Scotty a week ago."

In the apartment the detectives found a silver chalice, an incense holder and other articles taken from St. Mark's Church, in Second avenue, a short time ago. They also found a silver ciborium and napkins marked with red crosses. The latter were afterward identified by Father Burns as having been taken from the Catholic Church in Tottenville, Staten Island, on Wednesday night. On a window ledge the detectives found two jimmies, fifteen inches long, some skeleton keys and several files. The stories of the women corroborated each other. Tilly Rindskoff said:

"At 10 p. m., on January 23, I was in McGurk's saloon, on the Bowery, with Scotty, Spike and Fred. After a while the three men left, saying they were going uptown. Alice and I went home. About 5 o'clock in the morning Scotty came in and put away his tools. He said he had tried to get into a house, but had been chased by a cop in the rear of Sixth street. He said that while he was trying to escape to the roof he was struck by a man at the window and fired at him.

"After that he said he got into a house and was let out by two women. He told me to say nothing about it. Scotty went to bed and slept until 4 o'clock, when he got up to go to Cassidy's saloon to meet Spike and Fred. I went to the saloon. The men were there until 6 o'clock, when they left. Scotty said they were going to Tottenville, Staten Island, to rob a church. After a while I went home. About 3 o'clock, Wednesday morning Scotty came home with the stuff from the church and went to bed. Late in the afternoon he went out, and I haven't seen him since."

Clever Plan Which Secured a Confession.

This statement satisfied the detectives that Young was indeed the murderer. They conceived a plan to support it with other evidence. They took the two women and the plunder and the tools to the station, where they conferred with Captain Diamond. The plan resulting from this conference worked to a charm.

The burglars' tools and the plunder were placed conspicuously on the desk. The women were taken to the Captain's room. The two men prisoners were brought up from their cells and casually marched past the plunder and tools, which they regarded with startled looks, especially Bergman, who turned pale. Then a detective brought the two women out of the Captain's room and conducted them past the desk, taking care that they should have no means of communicating with the men.

Bergman turned paler than ever. As the men were being returned to their cells the younger one hung back.

"I'll tell all about it," he said.

"Tell the truth, or be silent," said Captain Diamond, into whose office the man was taken. "Who shot Eberhardt?"

"Scotty shot him," said Bergman. And then he made the following statement:

"About midnight on January 23, Scotty, Fred and I left McGurk's saloon and went to No. 5 Second street. Fred and I waited outside while Scotty went in. When Scotty came back he looked so stout that I asked him if he had on two coats. It was the rope ladder he had under his coat that made him look that way.

Dodging a Policeman.

"Then we went to Sixth street, intending to enter No. 313, where the money was. For at least two hours we were kept dodging out of the way of a cop on his beat. After awhile the coast seemed clear, but the door of No. 313 was locked. We went along the street trying doors, finally getting into No. 305 and going up to the roof.

"When we were on the roof Scotty told me to keep a look out for cops. He and Fred went over the roofs toward No. 313 and disappeared. After awhile I went over there and found the rope ladder attached to a chimney. As I was examining it I heard a noise at a rear window.

"This frightened me, and I left the place and went to McGurk's saloon, on the Bowery. I found Tillie and Alice there. I asked them if they'd seen Fred and Scotty. They said no. We sat there and waited, and after a while Scotty came in all out of breath. As soon as he saw me he said:

"'You're a peach! You ought to go to he——! I thought you'd stick!'

"We told him to be quiet, as there were flatters (detectives) in the place. Then we went home. The next night the three of us went over to Tottenville to the church. We came back with the stuff from the church, and the next night we were arrested."

There was then only one man wanted—Fred Smith. Captain Diamond personally arrested him yesterday after following Ryan for an hour through Pell, Doyers and Henry streets into Essex Market.

Neither Smith nor Young would make any statement. Steele was released. Ryan is simply held as a witness. The prisoners will be examined to-day.

MISS WENDEL SENT TO A PRIVATE ASYLUM.

State Examiners Declare Her Insane and She Is Removed to a Yonkers Institution.

Miss Georgiana Wendel was declared insane yesterday by State Examiners Fitch and Wildman. Justice Bookstaver, in the Supreme Court, ordered her to be given to the care and custody of Dr. Seward, proprietor of a private asylum at Yonkers.

Miss Wendel was removed from the Park Avenue Hotel to Bellevue Hospital on Tuesday night. Miss Wendel is forty-five years old and is wealthy in her own right. She is related to the Astors, it is said. She is the sister of John G. Wendel, who lives at Fifth avenue and Thirty-ninth street. Three other sisters live with him, but she has not been living with her brother. She had been boarding recently at No. 19 Harmon avenue, White Plains. She arrived at the Park Avenue Hotel last Saturday. She acted queerly, going from room to room and knocking at the doors.

Judge O'Dwyer Marries.

Miss Mabel Witherbee was married to Judge Edward Francis O'Dwyer, of the City Court, on Wednesday night. Owing to the recent death of the bride's mother the ceremony was quietly performed at the residence of Mrs. Frederick Thompson Adams, sister of the bride, the Rev. Daniel O'Dwyer, brother of the groom, officiating.

The cook was blue, the cook was sad;
She needed a position bad;
But, oh, that cook small chances had,
For she was very vernal.
But, oh, that cook was not so meek;
In fact, that cook was very sleek,
And she got a place at eight a week,
Through a "Want" ad. in the Journal.

THIS WOULD BRING TELEPHONE RATES DOWN.

It Is Suggested That They Be Declared Common Carriers.

TO EXCHANGE BUSINESS.

This Would Place the New and Cheaper Lines on a Par with the Old.

IT WOULD BREAK THE MONOPOLY

For Subscribers Don't Want More Than One Telephone, and They Want That to Connect with Every One.

Every one who uses the telephone is exceedingly interested in the bill to regulate telephone charges, which the Merchants and Manufacturers' Board of Trade of New York is about to introduce in the Legislature. It is universally agreed that the telephone tariff in New York is outrageously high as compared with that in other cities, but there is a method of getting ahead of the telephone monopoly which is almost as important as the regulation by the Legislature of the rates charged.

The corporation which controls the telephone situation in New York has an extraordinary monopoly. This situation confronts any company that would try to compete against it. A man who should instal in his office a telephone of some new corporation would find that most of the customers of that corporation were the small fry of the business world, and the telephone would not connect him with any one of importance. Very few New Yorkers would care to go to the trouble and expense of installing instruments of two different corporations in their offices.

A remedy that will do away with this feature of the Bell Telephone monopoly has been suggested. It is proposed that a law be passed which will place all telephone companies in the category of common carriers. It is argued that they rightfully and lawfully belong in this class, by reason of the benefits and charters conferred on them by the public. The passage of such a law or the declaration of such a principle by the courts would do more to abolish the telephone monopoly than any amount of legislation as to tariffs.

How the Scheme Would Work.

If this law were passed, the John Jones Telephone Company, formed to-morrow with ten subscribers, would have the right, on the common carrier principle, of making through traffic arrangements with the Bell Telephone Company by which any of its subscribers could communicate with any of those of the Bell Company. Some method, of course, would have to be formulated, either in the statute or by some sort of a Telephone Commission, by which the Bell Company should get its percentage of the tolls due it on the business it carried out on account of the John Jones Telephone Company. The suggestion of making the telephone companies common carriers, subject to this sort of a compulsory arrangement, appeals with great force to telephone users.

A customer of the Bell concern pays it $240 a year. As this has been the only company in the New York market for about nineteen years, it has skimmed off the cream of the telephone business and secured the larger part of the possible telephone users as its customers. Even if the John Jones Telephone Company came into the field and offered to place instruments in offices for $60 a year, which many people think is about a reasonable tariff, the Bell Telephone patrons would hesitate to order a John Jones instrument placed in their offices, because they could not dispense with the Bell instrument, and the taking of an extra apparatus would bring their total telephone expenditure to $300 a year. This would not be very advantageous to them. Even if the new and rival telephone only cost them ten cents a year they might not care to discontinue the use of their Bell instrument unless they were sure of being able to reach all the customers in the Bell directory over the ten cent line.

Rates Here the Highest.

It is generally agreed that the charges of the telephone monopoly in New York are disgracefully high. The rate here is $240 for an unlimited use of the 'phone. In Chicago the highest price is $175, in Philadelphia $160 and in Boston $180. But in some sections of those cities much lower rates apply. In Chicago it is possible in some districts to obtain a 'phone for $125, and in others for $58.40. Most of the subscribers in Philadelphia pay only $120, that being the price for a ground circuit instrument. In Boston, besides the $180 rate, there are rates of $134, $120, $135, $150, $96, $84, $72 and $57. Outside of New York these are the highest rates in the United States.

In many respects the New York system is inferior to that of other cities. The electrical appliances in the downtown exchanges do not correspond with the enormous income and the tremendous profits of the company. In San Francisco the pay station rate is lower than it is in New York and the service better. The customer drops a nickel in a slot attachment of the telephone, arranged on the same basis as the money receiver of a chewing gum machine, and without his fumbling with the bell the instrument itself notifies the exchange that he is waiting at the telephone to talk. When he takes the receiver from the hook, and the hook, relieved of its weight, rises, a little lamp lights at the exchange notifying the telephone girl that the wire has a customer. The talker does not have to ring a bell and yell "Hello, is that you," or "Hello, hello Central! I can't hear: what did you say?"

In New York the unfortunate casual patron of the pay station has to pay 10 cents for the privilege of using the instrument, and he has to do his own signalling and arguing with the central office. In Paris the exchange rate is 5 cents, and in London, Berlin and other capitals proportionately low.

The profits of the American Bell Telephone Company are simply stupendous. In eighteen years the gross earnings of the Bell telephone concern were $64,196,642.82. In that period its actual expenses were $21,292,962.69. Its net earnings were $42,903,680.13. During that period it paid in dividends on stock, which was largely watered, the tremendous sum of $36,104,786.

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POROUS PLASTER
Cures Backache, Muscular Rheumatism and the like quicker than any other remedy. Braces up the parts. Try one. Price 25 cents. All Druggists. Or mail'd, Seabury & Johnson, N.Y., if unobtainable.

MERCHANTS MOVED BY BLUECOAT'S BRAVERY.

Policeman "1587"—He Is Alexander Kerr and a Hero.

Broadway Men Go on Record About a Girl's Rescue.

It was instinct, Policeman Kerr says. He couldn't help himself. On the one hand was a prostrate girl; on the other hand a moving cable car. Policeman Alexander Kerr, man of instinct, saw that the girl was going to get the worst of it, and instinct acted for him.

The spectators were men of instinct, too. They were all warmed up by the deed they saw done in busy, noisy Broadway. When they saw Kerr climb out from under the car, dragging the girl with him, they shouted a great deal, and grasped his hand, and brushed the dirt off his uniform, and picked up his helmet for him, and altogether acted as bustling Broadway people do not often act at noon, near the corner of Bleecker street.

Nor was that enough for them. They burned to go on record—to put their emotions about Policeman Kerr in black and white. So they adjourned, seven of them, to the office of one of their number, close by, and drew up the following memorial, which they sent to President York, of the Police Board:

To the Board of Police Commissioners:

We, the undersigned, eye-witnesses to a brave and courageous act of policeman No. 1587, 26th, this method of calling your attention to and expressing our approval of it. He risked his life, and, without a second to spare or a moment for thought, pulled a woman from under a Broadway car, at ten minutes to one o'clock, January 26, at the corner of Bleecker street. We respectfully commend him to your honorable Board.

S. N. Alexander, W. H. Bance, Joseph Staecker, S. Simonseld, J. H. Bernard, A. C. Stevens, Joseph Gordon.

It was not Policeman Kerr's fault that the whole matter was not forgotten, for when it comes to exploiting his own deeds his instinct fails him altogether. He actually allowed the girl he had saved from death to slip off through the crowd, after tremulously thanking him, without asking her name. Now, it was his plain duty under the regulations to find out her name and address and make a full report of the incident on his return to the police station, and he experienced no small trepidation when he recalled this. But it is possible that his superiors will forgive him, because he did something to make the people proud of the force and the force proud of itself.

There is just one man who thinks he has a grievance, and that is Hatch, the very tall policeman who helps people across Broadway at Bleecker street, and whom Kerr was relieving when he distinguished himself.

What happened was this: A nice-looking girl stumbled as she was crossing Broadway from east to west, and fell with her head on the downtown track, right in front of a swiftly moving car. Kerr sprang across in front of the car and bent down. As he did so the front projection of the car passed over his head and shoulders, but a vigorous acrobatic effort enabled him to snatch her clear of harm, and himself, too, although he had to tear her dress from under the wheels. Bluecoats who know him say it was just a "natural oc-Kerrence."

HALE'S Honey of Horehound and Tar
helps weak throats, lungs and air passages to withstand the harmful effect of Winter weather. It relieves coughs, colds and sore throats, and leaves no reaction. At druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cents.

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The International Publishing Co., 1 Northumberland ave., W. C.
Low's Exchange, 3 Northumberland ave., W. C.
Smith, Amalie & Co., Ormonde House, 28 Newcastle st., Strand.

Advertise your "Wants" in next Sunday's Journal and secure FREE the Calendar-Thermometer Souvenir.

TORQUAY WANTS TO SEE OUR WAR SHIPS

Mayor of the English Town Sends a Formal Invitation for Them to Call There.

WILL WELCOME THEM.

Congratulates Our Navy Upon the Great Victories Under Dewey and Sampson.

Washington, Jan. 26.—Secretary Long has received an invitation from the Mayor of Torquay, England, for the American squadron, soon to be formed for a cruise in Europe, to visit that harbor. In his letter Mayor William Beavis says:

Having learned through the medium of the press that England is to be favored with a visit from a squadron of the navy of the United States of America in June next, I have the honor to offer on behalf of the town of Torquay a most cordial invitation to that squadron to include Torquay in the list of places to be visited on that occasion.

I congratulate your country on the recent splendid achievements of the United States fleets under the command of Admirals Sampson and Dewey, and I rejoice that the bonds of friendship between the citizens of the United States and the mother country continue to strengthen.

Should a United States fleet favor the town with a visit a right hearty welcome will be accorded to it.

The Secretary of the Navy replied that it was always gratifying to receive such cordial congratulations on the recent successes of our navy and to be assured that its vessels will be heartily welcomed. He promised that whenever a squadron is formed he would bear in mind the invitation.

J. F. GALLATIN WANTS $25,000.

He Sues the New York Life Insurance Company for Balance of a Trust Fund.

James F. Gallatin has brought a suit in the Supreme Court to recover $25,000, a balance of money and securities placed by him in the hands of the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company, the income of which was to be paid to his mother and to Zephita, the wife and widow of his brother, Albert L. Gallatin. Both of these have died, and Mr. Gallatin had the deed set aside by the Supreme Court, on the ground that he was mistaken as to the terms of its provisions.

He says now that there is still $25,000 which belongs to him.

DIED WHILE BEING EVICTED FROM HOME.

Landlord Conroy Had Been Warned That to Move Mrs. Fenner Would Kill Her.

Mrs. Dinah Fenner, an aged woman, died while being evicted from her home on Parrow street, Orange, N. J., last night. Mrs. Fenner owed her landlord, Patrick Conroy, $14. She was ill and her aged husband could not work.

Conroy threatened to dispossess her, and the attending physician, Dr. Gevens, of East Orange, wrote a letter to the Orange police, and also to Conroy, saying that to move her meant sure death.

In spite of this warning Conroy ordered the family put out, and after all the furniture had been heaped on the sidewalk Mrs. Fenner was lifted from her sick bed to be placed in a carriage. When half way down the stairs she gave a shriek and died.

Coffins to Bring Back Dead Soldiers.

The big factory of the New York and Brooklyn Casket Company in South Ninth street, near Wythe avenue, Williamsburg, is being operated night and day for the purpose of filling contracts for the Federal Government. At the factory yesterday it was said that the coffins which are being made are to be used to bring back to this country the soldiers who met death in Cuba.

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FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL
For coughs, colds, chills, malaria, asthma, bronchitis, grip and PNEUMONIA there is no better remedy than this grand preparation—at once a stimulant and a medicine. It brings strength to men and relief to women. Insist upon getting Duffy's Pure Malt and take no other. Look for proprietary stamp on every bottle.
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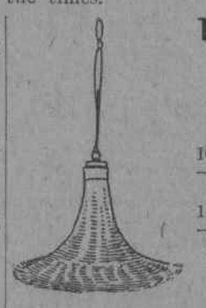
309, 311, 311½ to 321 GRAND Street, New York City.

OUR WONDERFUL HOUSEFURNISHING Bargain Sale

Is creating a sensation, and well it may. Our buyer travelled one month through **all sections of the country,** visiting factories and mills of every kind and buying wherever he saw a good thing. He saw many and they are now ready for you at **astonishingly low prices.** You will wonder as we did how they can be made for such small outlay.

We illustrate a few additional bargains that have just arrived.
Do not forget we are disposing of our
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE
at **quarter value.** The wonder of the times.

The Best Curtain Stretcher for..... 89c


Turkey Feather Dusters, Heavy.
10 inch, 10c. 12 inch, 15c.
14 inch, 23c. 16 inch, 29c.
18 inch, 35c.

Two-lid Basket, 19c., 25c., 39c. up.

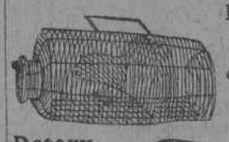
Clothes Baskets 19c., 25c 39c., 49c.

COAT AND HAT RACK.
4 Hook, 3c. 5 Hook, 5c.

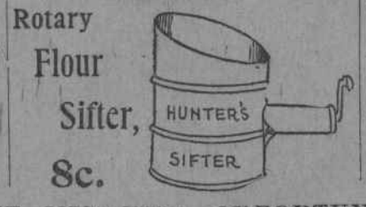
Bissell's World Renowned Carpet Sweeper, 4 wheels, 98c.

COFFEE MILL, Steel Grinders, 25c.

THIS SIZE STRONG ASH CAN, 98c.


French Wire Rat Trap, catch them alive, 25c.

GALVANIZED WATER PAILS.
10 quart, 10c. 12 quart, 12c. 14 quart, 15c.



Rotary Flour Sifter, 8c.

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DRESS GOODS.
A grand lot of all wool Fancy Dress Goods, light and dark effects, exceptional value, yard..... 16c

DOMESTICS.
100 pieces all wool FANCY WRAPPER FLANNEL, specially low price, yard..... 19c
Bleached Canton Flannel, 3,000 yards; with cotton goods advancing, this is a true bargain, yard..... 3⅞c

MERINO UNDERWEAR.
LADIES' FLEECE RIBBED VESTS, A 1 quality, a Big Bargain, each..... 12½c

CORSETS.
An assorted lot, various sizes and styles, less than the cost of materials,
PAIR, 19c

Glove Bargains.
These Are Below Cost.
MEN'S LINED KID GLOVES, 1 clasp, pair..... 40c
MEN'S LINED KID GLOVES, Fur tops, pair..... 79c
LADIES' LINED KID GLOVES, pair..... 69c
LADIES' CASTOR GLOVES, 2 clasps, pair..... 59c

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