

GREATER NEW YORK AND ITS ONE DAYS NEWS. STIRRING

BURGLAR SHOT AT POLICEMAN, GAVE COMRADE A DEATH WOUND.



Policeman Who Was Shot At, Thief Who Was Hit.

Two burglars were surprised breaking into a store. Policeman Forster grappled with one (Thoms), the other fired two shots at the policeman, but the bullets wounded Thoms, who will probably die. His companion escaped.

The Pair Were Surprised at Work and Fought Desperately.

THIEF'S PARENTS SHOCKED Dying Man Has Women's Photographs and Love Letters in His Pockets.

With a comrade's bullet in his neck, Charles Thoms, burglar, continued to fight most desperately with Policeman Forster, for whom the bullet had been intended. He did not cry out, though he must have been in great agony, and so jerk was the hallway that the policeman had no idea that his antagonist was wounded.

It happened in the small hours yesterday morning. Forster had dogged the footsteps of two suspicious looking strangers until they had been swallowed up in the hallway of No. 39 First avenue. Then, hearing noises of boring and sawing coming from the rear of the store, there they rushed in and grappled with the first man he could lay his hands on.

It was Thoms, a much bigger man than Forster. The struggle was long and fierce. Suddenly the burglar called out: "Charley, come and help me!" His comrade thereupon emerged from the rear of the building, fired a couple of shots and escaped through the street door. Forster blessed his stars that "Charley" had missed his aim.

Somewhat after that the policeman felt that he was getting the upper hand, but he did not guess the reason. Presently they both rolled out to the sidewalk and then Forster managed to climb on top of the burglar and get both hands at his throat. Even that did not end the struggle, and it was not until a passing milkman had summoned another policeman by beating the pavement with Forster's club that Thoms was placed under control.

"Why, you're covered with blood!" exclaimed Forster's comrade. "Where are you hurt?"

To his great amazement, the well-known exhausted policeman saw that his hands were crimsoned, and his uniform spattered in many places. As he himself had felt no hurt, he turned to examine his captive; and then all was made clear. Thoms had a bad wound in his neck, which had passed through from side to side, lodging just underneath the skin, whence an abundance of blood had oozed out. He was not hurt, but his desire to fight was unshaken.

Among the remnants who came trooping down stairs to see the burglar were Thoms's father and mother, and they made a great demonstration of grief at his sad plight. In his pockets were found several love letters addressed to Charles J. Wilson, from Mary Wadler, No. 325 South Fifth street, Lehigh, Pa. Wilson is believed to be the second burglar, who fired the shot. Thoms also had a marriage certificate purporting to have been issued by James Dinwood, Justice of the Peace of Paterson, N. J., and recording the marriage of Henry L. Ford and Rose White.

It was found that a panel had been cut out of the door in the rear of the cigar store and a quantity of tobacco packed for removal.

DEVERY'S DEPUTY MUST PASS THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The Police Commissioners at their meeting yesterday gave notice that the civil service examinations would be held for the position of Inspector and Deputy Chief in the department. Chief Devery was directed to notify each inspector and each captain on the force that application for promotion to the positions named would be received by the chief clerk up to April 24, and that those desiring to compete for the places of Inspector and Deputy Chief must file their applications by that date.

The action of the Board will compel Acting Inspector Kane and Acting Deputy Chief McLaughlin to enter a civil service examination with other competitors. McLaughlin was promoted to Deputy Chief and Kane was promoted to Inspector in December without civil service examinations. The Civil Service Board subsequently refused to approve their pay rolls.

STRIKE TIES UP A JERSEY TROLLEY.

Angry Employes Build Barri-cades on the Tracks.

Those residents of Paterson and the intermediate towns along the line of the New Jersey Electric Railway, which runs from Paterson to Hoboken, were seriously inconvenienced yesterday in reaching their places of employment in this city because of a strike suddenly inaugurated by the two hundred and fifty odd motormen and conductors employed by the road.

Many of the people had to walk several miles to the nearest railroad station. By nightfall, however, the majority of the strikers had been replaced and the cars were running nearly as usual.

Deputies sent by Sheriff Heller were on guard along the lines.

The strike was caused by several changes which have recently been made in the method of operating cars. The road is in the hands of David Young as receiver. Upon assuming control he started to make changes in the running time of the cars. Under the new time table the men were compelled to make longer runs than under the former schedule. Their pay was thus cut materially.

The new schedule went into effect on Monday, yesterday morning not a car moved. The regular patrons gathered along the line and waited in vain for the cars.

The strikers in the meantime had assembled at Rutherford and Secaucus, determined to prevent the running of any cars over the road.

Police Magistrates Cornell, Knudsen, Craus, Wentworth, Deuel, Brann, Simms and Pool said yesterday that any form of oath which the witness deemed binding on his conscience satisfied them.

STRIKERS STONE THIRTY DEPUTIES AT PERTH AMBOY.

Employees of the Standard Fire Proofing Co. Attack the Men Who Guard the Works.

Two strikes are now on in Middlesex County, New Jersey, one at the Standard Fire Proofing Company's Works, near Perth Amboy, and the other at William E. Fisher's brick yards, at Sayreville. The former has become so serious that Sheriff Litterer, of New Brunswick, was called out at 5 o'clock yesterday morning to quell a riot among the strikers.

The four hundred laborers at this plant made a united demand for a uniform advance of 15 cents in their wages. On meeting with a refusal, they threatened to destroy the works.

CAUGHT HIS OWN SON A-BURGLING.

Runaway Maurice Bauman Was Robbing the Cellar of His Father's Home.

HAD TRAMPED TWO WEEKS

The Lad, Turned Over to the Police, Will Probably Go to the House of Refuge.

Henry Bauman, a truck driver of No. 63 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, caught his thirteen-year-old son Maurice a-burgling yesterday morning.

Bauman is a widower, and his household is cared for by his dead wife's mother. Two weeks ago Maurice set out for school. He did not get there, and when his absence was discovered the father searched for him, but was not able to obtain any news. Then he notified the police of the Vernon avenue station, and a general alarm was sent out.

Meantime the boy, in the company of another lad, who had also run away from home, was tramping around Brooklyn and Queens County. During the day they stole or begged food, and at night slept in hallways or wagons.

On the ground floor of the Nostrand avenue house there is an unoccupied store. The Baumans have rooms above. Tuesday night the two boys forced an entrance into the store, where they slept. Early in the morning they went into the cellar, where they began to cut away the lead pipe from the walls and ceiling. A noise they made was heard by Bauman's father, who suspected the presence of thieves, and went to the cellar to investigate. When he went toward the boys one jumped to his feet and succeeded in escaping. Bauman caught the other, who proved to be his son.

The boy was inclined to show fight, but his father held him. On the sidewalk Bauman found Detective Grosel and turned him over to him.

In the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday Magistrate Steers, at the request of the father, committed the boy to the temporary care of the Children's Society. He will probably be sent to the House of Refuge.

NEED NOT KISS THE BIBLE IN MAKING OATH NOW.

The bill to permit witnesses to dispense with kissing the Bible in the administration of oaths became a law yesterday when Governor Roosevelt signed it. The grounds on which the act was drawn are that the covers of the book may become, through promiscuous use, the medium for spreading infectious disease.

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SAILORS SATIATED WITH COURTESIES.

The men who stood behind the guns on the Raleigh in Manila Bay are, after all, to be feasted at Delmonico's, or anywhere else. This was decided yesterday by the Reception Committee.

Randolph Guggenheimer and General Daniel Butterfield said that only after mature deliberation and consultation of the wishes of the men themselves had the idea of a cheerful or happy if he has to walk for it. The men say they are perfectly satisfied with the cordial welcome given them by the great city of New York.

The officers have been so overwhelmed with invitations that they have been in a quandary which to accept. It has almost been decided, however, to accept the invitation to dine with Mrs. Hayward, who gave the silver cups to the ship; also to accept the receptions at the Union League, the Manhattan and the Army and Navy clubs. This will finish the festivities as far as the metropolis is concerned, as Captain Coghlan said last evening that the Raleigh would probably sail on Monday.

The captain also asks that the public visit the ship this afternoon for the last time, as word will have to be taken on board on Friday; on Saturday the ship will be made ready for sea, and on Sunday the men will rest. She will remain in midstream.

Early yesterday morning Admiral Philip

WU TING FANG SAILS FOR SPAIN.

He Is to Present His Credentials to the Queen Regent, Now War Is Over.

TALKS ABOUT THE POETS,

They and Spring, Declares the Minister, Have Had a Mis-understanding.

Wu Ting Fang sailed on the Paris yesterday. He is to present his credentials to the Queen Regent in Spain. He is the Chinese Minister there, the Chinese Minister in Peru, the Chinese Minister here. He lives in Washington.

In his bronze-colored dress, under his embroidered cap topped by a ruby button and decked in front with a cluster of diamonds, he had the graceful air of a vase of old Ming. His secretary, Tsz Chi, was in blue; Chung Mun Yew was in mauve; Hsu Chao was in azure.

Chinese Consular officials in dark blue, in saffron, in violet, in varied colors learnedly blended, carrying their folded fans like sceptres, gathered around them. All bowed in accordance with rules, all smiled affably, all said the sky was beautiful, the breeze fragrant and the sea serene.

Wu Ting Fang said to a visitor: "I should have come to Spain in April of last year, but the war came. I do not like war. Nations make it inevitable, at times, but it is a bad necessity. Oh, China is gaining in commerce month by month. We have railroads, telegraphic lines, working men who never say they are tired!"

In Wu Ting Fang's eyes were dots that were sparks, "England?" he said. "The man who could make me talk of politics this morning would be a sorcerer. This morning I want to talk of Spring and of the poets. They have a misunderstanding, haven't they?"

"Certainly," he replied. "That is the first thought that springs in China. The goddesses in the ocean are waiting impatiently for the new fashions that women of the cities are to show to them."

"Spring waited to make its appearance until the poets described it, and the poets waited to describe it until it appeared. That situation would have been prolonged indefinitely if the young god had not decided suddenly to break the ice and enter turbulently."

"You are going to the sea shore at San Sebastian or at Eibar?" the Chinese Minister was asked.

"Certainly," he replied. "That is the first thought that springs in China. The goddesses in the ocean are waiting impatiently for the new fashions that women of the cities are to show to them."

"Where, you are a reasonable being and you use your reason not to understand and wear the coral in the most recent shape of hats."

Wu Ting Fang's cabin was full of flowers. Among them, on the tables, were long narrow bands of red paper unmarked with perpendicular signs, which were good wishes, in red, green, yellow, purple, yellow, pink, green, violet, sapphire and topaz colors—jewels and tunic of officers, petals of the spectacle and smiled happily.

The men of his suite and those of the Consul saluted and bowed to the Chinese Minister. They bent their knees and set their faces close to one another quickly, without a smile.

Wu Ting Fang and his suite bowed low to the Chinese Minister. He replied with serious courtesy.

CITY HAD NO RIGHT TO DISCHARGE THE HORSES.

Their Owner Is a Veteran, and He Couldn't Be Dismissed Either, a Jury Declares.

A suit was tried yesterday before Justice McAdams, in the Supreme Court, in which the question arose as to whether a team of horses can be considered veterans, or whether, if the owner of a team of horses is employed and is a veteran, he cannot be discharged and the horses kept on in the employ of the city.

The suit was brought by Maria H. Gulbin, who claimed that she had been employed by the Park Department as a teamster prior to last July. Gulbin said that the horses which she had been charged with, without a hearing, as prescribed by law, and that when he was dismissed he had to take a team of horses which had been gaged. He said that as the horses were not veterans of the civil war it was perfectly proper for the department to dismiss them without a hearing.

The jury decided in Gulbin's favor and damages will be assessed by a special term of the court.

SHOT THE MAN HE HATED AND BOASTS IN COURT.

Marx Tells the Magistrate That He Is Satisfied, Having Put a Bullet in Heidenheim.

Isaac Heidenheim, of No. 2 West One Hundred and Fifteenth street, was shot in the right arm yesterday by Henry Marx, of No. 248 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. The shooting occurred at No. 265 Broadway and was the result of a quarrel between the two men. Heidenheim was taken to the Jefferson Hospital, where it is said, his wound is a slight one.

Marx was arrested and taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court. There he said: "I am satisfied. I shot the man." He was charged with an attempt at felonious assault and held by the Magistrate in \$500 bail to keep the peace.

MISS BRADLEY'S MILITARY WEDDING.



Miss Julia Fay Bradley.

General Miles and Other Famous Officers Witnessed the Ceremony.

USHERS ALL IN EPAULETS.

The Bridegroom, Rev. Herbert Shipman, Is Chaplain at West Point.

St. Bartholomew's Church was crowded yesterday afternoon at the marriage of Miss Julia Fay Bradley, daughter of Edson Bradley, to the Rev. Herbert Shipman, chaplain of the United States Military Academy at West Point. It was a military function, where gold lace vied with silks and satins, all the ushers being officers.

They were: Colonel Marion Mans, aide-de-camp to General Miles; Lieutenant Julian R. Lindsay, Sergeant-Major Dural, U. S. A.; Major Schuyler Scheffelin, of the Twelfth Regiment, and Lieutenants Edward L. Patterson, S. Rowe Bradley, Prescott Shale and Stowe Phelps, of Troop A.

The church was trimmed with lilacs by Thorley, an immense arch of the blooms being erected in the chancel, which was banked with palms. Ropes of roses garlanded the choir stalls and chancel rail. Great bunches of lilacs made an aisle for the bride party to pass through. The maid of honor was Miss Celia Miles, daughter of General Miles.

The bride's gown, of white satin, had a deep girde-pique of exquisite lace, which also appeared on the bodice, forming its yoke and sleeves. She wore a high Eriemoss of Wales collar of diamonds, the gift of her mother, and hanging from it the bridegroom's present, a pearl and diamond pendant. Her tulle veil was fastened with orange blossoms, and a diamond tiara, her father's gift. Instead of a bouquet she carried a prayer book.

The betrothal service was read by Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morgan, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, of which the bride is a member. The bridegroom's father, Rev. Dr. J. S. Shipman, rector of Christ Church, performed the marriage, and Bishop Potter pronounced the benediction.

A reception followed at Mr. Bradley's residence, No. 802 Fifth avenue. The bride and bridegroom received in a group of growing points. Among the guests were: General and Mrs. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Tallard, Mr. John G. Neesing, the Misses Newer, Miss Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Allen, Mrs. J. P. Ford, Mrs. Miss Pierson, Miss Marie Winthrop, Mrs. John C. Westcott, Leonard Westcott, Mrs. Walter R. Gillette, Mrs. George Crocker, Mrs. Lucius K. Wilmerding, Miss Conder, the Misses Fitzgerald, Major G. Creighton Webb, Mrs. G. V. Hamilton, and Mrs. James Hild Beekman.

The bride and bridegroom left under a shower of rice and old slippers, and one of the ushers held a large white satin bow, with panicles knotted to it, on one of the carriage lamps. Mrs. Shipman's gown was given was of old rose crepe de chine, with trimmings of white lace. She wore a white tulle turban.

GARDINER SNARLS BACK AT JUDGE NEWBURGER.

Judge Newburger, in Part IV, of General Sessions, yesterday again scored the District-Attorney's office in regard to the number of prisoners in the Tombs. He was much put out because there were no cases to go on with when he had finished and because of the District-Attorney's methods in crisis cases for his court. He said to Assistant District-Attorney Osborne:

"I am told to-day that there are awaiting trial in the Tombs 230 prisoners. If that is so, these courts should be kept busy."

District Attorney Gardner said afterward: "I probably know more about this subject than does Judge Newburger. He is evidently not anxious to try crisis cases that are put on the calendar of his court. I will compel him to try them. I don't intend he shall run my office. He has been trying to do so ever since I got charge of it. To-morrow I will write him a letter."

BOY DESPERADO IN MORE TROUBLE.

He Is Only Fifteen, but Has Committed Almost Every Crime.

THIS TIME IT IS ARSON.

Since His Eighth Year He Has Been Charged with All Sorts of Offences.

Incendiarism, burglary, larceny, assault and vagrancy are some of the charges which George Spillet has faced. And he is only fifteen years old. On one he has served two years in the House of Refuge, another charge was withdrawn, and on the other occasions he was given his liberty because of his tender age.

Spillet was eight years old when the police arrested him for burning a barn owned by Cupid Williams, at Flushing. The boy pleaded that a man had given him matches and that he accidentally dropped some by the barn. He was let go.

A few years afterward he was arrested for stealing money from the Long Island Railroad station at Whitestone. He pleaded guilty and was sent to the House of Refuge.

A barn used by Edward Cooley, the station agent, and owned by the railroad, was burned last Friday. Detectives Allen and Fuller believed Spillet had fired the barn for revenge. He admitted that he had done it to get square and see the barn burn. He said Harry Gosser and Harry Metzger had helped him. They also were arrested, but Magistrate Healey dismissed them, as the only evidence against them was that of Spillet. The latter was held for the Grand Jury.

After Spillet left the House of Refuge he stabled a companion at Whitestone. The charge was withdrawn. A year ago he and several other youths were arrested, charged with robbing the Whitestone public school and stealing books. They were discharged.

COURT SAID HER PRIZE CAT WAS WORTH \$50.

Mrs. Moeran Gets Judgment for That Amount Against the Pet Stock Association.

Zenda, a cat of the land of Hall Caine, ran out of its box in the Madison Square Garden in February. It had been placed there to be exhibited and to win a prize. It caught mice instead, and roamed in the cellar. Its owner, Mrs. Lillian C. Moeran, sued the New York Pet Stock Association, which had been notified of the cat's escape, for damages estimated at \$50, and won her suit in the Yorkville Municipal Court yesterday.

The cat is named still "Zenda," said the president of the association, Henry V. Crawford. "Zenda was not worth \$10," said the association's lawyer, the speaker of the association. If he had said nothing more his testimony might have been effective. But he tried to explain it. All misfortunes come of trying to explain. He said, "No cat is worth \$10."

"I have a cat that saves \$10 worth of grain from the rats every month," said Justice Lavin, making use of a figure of speech that is called hyperbole, which is Greek for excess. "I give judgment for \$50 to the plaintiff."

GREAT VICTORY OF STOKES.

The application for a temporary receiver for the Hoffman House corporation, made by Lafsenberg, Thalmann & Co., bankers, who control 850 shares of stock in the company, has been denied by Justice Beekman, of the Supreme Court.

Applications for an accounting by the directors of the Hoffman House, on the ground of mismanagement by them of the affairs of the corporation and misuse of its funds, were also denied, as well as a motion to set aside the election of the present Board of Directors.

Justice Beekman's decision is based upon the showing that the corporation is fast paying off the rats every month, and is in better financial condition than it has been for a long time.

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Mme. Melba writes: "I highly commend the genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract. I use it with my daily diet. It improves my appetite and digestion wonderfully."

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Auction sales advertised this morning will be found on page 13.