MEDICAL ADVICE FOR HER LEGAL FOE.

Mrs. Hale Had a Tilt with Justice McKinney Over Husband's Case.

DID NOT KICK UP A MUSS.

She Was Ready to Swear the Court Used "By Heavens" in His Ruling.

LOYALLY DEFENDS HER HUSBAND.

Lawyer's Student Wife Thanks the Justice for His Kind Wishes, and Hopes Her Huband Will Make a Better Judge.

The Second Appellate Division of the Supreme Court has refused to summon Justice of the Peace John McKinney, of the Flatbush Civil Court, before it, for punishment for alleged misdeeds while on the bench.

The provocation for an appeal to the Supreme Court for his punishment was the fact that he has incurred the enmity of Lawyer William H. Hale, who, with his wife, Mrs. Louisa G. Hale, conduct a law office at their residence, No. 40 First place, Brooklyn.

Mr. Hale has made himself prominent in both New York and Brooklyn. He sought the impeachment of Police Justice Patrick Divver and the removal of Sheriff Taintsen, of New York, because of the escape of certain prisoners from Ludlow Street Jail.

Mr. Hale was in the Flatbush Court about two weeks ago as a defendant. He was charged by Jesse C. Schenck as assignee of Chancellor T. Hazleton, administrator of the late William Hazleton, with collecting certain chattels for the estate, which he failed to turn over.

Mr. Hale questioned the jurisdiction of the Court and raised a score of technical objections preliminary to trial, and then demanded a jury trial. This was refused, and Lawyer Hale was very much put out. He threatened to hold the Justice personally responsible if he adjourned the trial, then left the court room. The case was adjourned on motion of the plaintiff in view of the situation.

Then Mr. Hale appealed to the appellate division of the Supreme Court, setting up the claim that the Justice had adjourned the case on his own motion. He claimed the Justice had adjourned the case to "harass and annoy him."

The Appellate Court held that the Justice had lost jurisdiction, but had done nothing for which he should be punished.

On the adjourned day, Wednesday, Mrs. Hale responded for her husband. She served Justice McKinney with an uncertified copy of the opinion of the appellate division.

"That's no good," said Justice McKinney, "it is not certified. I don't know whether it is a true copy or not."

"Then give it back to me," said Mrs. Hale, who remarked she was studying law.

"[illegible] Mrs. H[illegible]. You served it on me and I shall keep it," replied the Court. After an exchange of compliments the Justice remarked that he hoped Mrs. Hale would make a better lawyer than her husband. This made Mrs. Hale's eyes snap with anger, but she held her tongue, and flounced out of the private office of the Justice.

Justice McKinney again adjourned the case to Wednesday.

"You said last week," declared Mrs. Hale, "that you would adjourn the case, 'by Heavens.'"

"That is an expression I never use," mildly said the Justice. "Your hearing must be much better than that of any other person."

"You did say so, and I'll swear to it," snapped the aspirant for legal honors.

"Well, then, let it be that way—it is useless to argue with a woman," laughed Justice McKinney, and he retired from the bench.

Justice McKinney had a bad cough the day the little unpleasantness arose between him and Mrs. Hale.

Justice McKinney was astonished yesterday to find a letter in his mail, of which the following is a copy:

40 First Place, April 22, 1897.

Justice McKinney:

Dear Sir—I have satisfied myself that the paper I showed you was what I represented it to be, and not a production of Dr. Hale, as it may have been supposed. In justice to him, I must add that any such proceeding would be beneath him. He is a man thoroughly honorable, honest and truthful.

I was told that some of your folks out there telephoned that I was angry and "kicked up a muss" this afternoon. It is said, "A word to the wise is sufficient." Not finding any one sufficiently wise to understand by a word, I said only what I felt it my duty to say: was not angry then nor am I now. I have never known myself to entertain any anger or hatred for any human being. I stand for my rights when it is necessary, not because I am angry.

Enclose you formula, and if you will get the medicine and take it as directed you will get rid of that hacking cough.

I thank you for hoping that I may be a better lawyer than my husband, and in return for your very kind wishes can only say I hope my husband may be a better Justice than you. I have no desire to hear anything derogatory to my husband. He is too kind and good to me.

Yours, sincerely,
LOUISA G. HALE.

The formula referred to in the letter of Mrs. Hale read as follows:

FOR THE LUNGS.

Iodide potassium	2 drams
Tartaric acid	4 drams
Simple syrup	4 ounces

Dose for Adults—A teaspoonful three times a day in a wine glass of water, fifteen or twenty minutes before meals (is best).

Keep the bottle tightly corked and in a cool and dark place, and covered with a dark cloth or paper, to exclude the light.

Mr. Hale's case will come up again some time this week.

BICYCLE OFFICER'S CAPTURE.

Looking for Scorchers, He Found and Arrested Birch Rich, a Burglar.

A well-dressed young man, who gave his name as "Bert Smith," but whom the police recognize as Birch Rich, of Morristown, N. J., was arraigned in the First Criminal Court, Newark, yesterday, on a charge of burglary. He was captured late Thursday night in Louis Frank's butcher shop, on Clinton avenue, Newark, by Bicycle Policeman Shugard, who saw him enter the place.

Shugard quietly rode on and picked up a private watchman nearby. Together they returned, and while the watchman kept guard in front of the store Shugard crawled through a window in the rear that the burglar had left open. He found the fellow in a closet, and took him to Police Headquarters.

Justice Freeland yesterday committed him for the Grand Jury in default of $500 bail. Rich has already done time for similar work. The police believe he intended breaking the safe.

Mrs. Johnson Denies Abbie's Charges.

Mount Holly, N. J., April 23.—Mrs. Rosie Crabner Johnson, of Manshawkin, the third wife of Stary Johnson, a member of the New Jersey Life Saving Crew, situated at Harvey Cedars, on the coast, denies the charges of cruelty told by her ten-year-old daughter, Abbie, who is now at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Alston, two miles from here. Lloyd Johnson, a brother of the girl, is also living with his aunt, and confirms the statements made by his sister.

HETTY'S SON IN THE ARENA

President Green, of Texas Midland Railroad Anxious to Re-Enter the Theatrical Profession at Once.

E. H. R. Green, president of the Texas Midland Railroad, son of Hetty Green and the man who aspired to be Governor of the Lone Star State, is said to once more desire to enter the theatrical profession in the role of an "angel." This time Mr. Green is desirous of backing Corinne in an elaborate revival of "Little Christopher." J. Bernard Shaw, a manager, claiming to represent Hetty's son, called on the little burlesquer at the St. Cloud Hotel and made his proposition, but as yet it has not been accepted.

This is not the first time that Mr. Green has figured in theatricals. He was the financial backer of Gladys Wallis in "The Cricket" and of Joseph Cawthorn in "A Fool for Luck." Both ventures proved failures, and Mr. Green has experienced legal difficulties in consequence.

After having lost about $30,000, he did what most backers do—"backed out"—and John A. Stevens, author of "A Fool for Luck," entered suit for alleged back royalties. Now Frank Murray, who was the acting manager of Miss Wallis, is having papers drawn up in an action for back salary. And yet Mr. J. Bernard Shaw says Mr. Green wants to try his hand at the business again

MANAGER FOR BRIGHTON.

"Plunger" Walton Will Have Charge—New Pavilion to Be Built for Vaudeville and Popular Music.

By an arrangement which was effected yesterday afternoon with the Brighton Beach Railroad Company, Francis T. Walton, or as he is better known among his many acquaintances, "Plunger" Walton, will be the manager of the big hotel at Brighton Beach this Summer.

This will not be the first experience that Mr. Walton has had in the hotel business as he managed the famous St. James Hotel in New York, and has also been the manager of a number of leading hotels in the South. It is the intention of Mr. Walton to make the hotel second to none in this country in the matter of general appointments and the excellence of its cuisine.

On the site of the old music stand, which was destroyed last Winter, a large, up to date music hall will be erected. The famous Seidl concerts will be a thing of the past, and the new management will cater to the masses. In the music hall there will be three concerts a day at popular prices, and an excellent vaudeville show will be provided.

Mr. Walton said yesterday that he was in negotiation with E. E. Rice to have one of his burlesque companies put on a show.

On the vaudeville bill will be such stars as Jules Levy, Maggie Cline, Lew Dockstader and others.

The hotel will be opened the early part of June and close the 1st of September.

RESERVES' FINAL DRILLS.

Naval Battalion of the East to Perform Theirs on the Portsmouth Monday Night.

The final drills of the season of the Battalion of the East of the New Jersey Naval Reserve will occur Monday evening on board the United States ship Portsmouth, foot of Fourteenth street, Hoboken. Commander Washington Irving will be in charge. The drills will be in the nature of a competition between the three divisions of the battalion. There will be work in infantry, artillery, cutlass, revolver and the manual, as well as street riot drill. The division making the best showing in each drill will receive a prize. Commander Irving will also award a number of 100 per cent medals.

As the battalion must assemble on the ship Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock to leave half an hour later for the Grant memorial parade, permission will be given the men to swing their hammocks on Monday night on the ship.

The battalion on Tuesday morning will proceed to the Erie ferry in Jersey City, where, it is expected, it will be joined by the Battalion of the West, comprising divisions from Trenton, Haddonfield and Camden.

RAIDED A DAY TOO SOON.

Brooklyn Officials Captured a Big Still, Which Was Just Completed.

A full-fledged illicit still, ready for operation, on Flushing Creek, near the Hoffman Boulevard, was raided by Alexander McKinney, Acting Collector of Internal Revenue, of Brooklyn, and his deputies, Hawkins, Mullin, Constant, Orr and Overfield, shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday morning. No arrests were made. The revenue men learned later that the owners intended to begin their illicit distilling to-night.

The building is a one-story frame structure, about 40x60 feet. There are two stills, one with a capacity of 300 gallons a day, and the other of 150 gallons, which, at a tax of $1.10 per gallon, would mean a loss of $495 a day to the Government.

There were sixteen barrels of molasses and a barrel of yeast found on the premises.

MANSLAUGHTER THE CHARGE.

Dr. Hanford and Mrs. Banks Arraigned in Brooklyn.

Dr. William H. Hanford and Mrs. Mary M. Banks were arraigned before Judge Aspinall, in the County Court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, on an indictment charging them with manslaughter in the first degree, in causing the death of Fannie Ahlward, the young actress who died in Mrs. Banks's home, at No. 990 Myrtle avenue.

Lawyer Baldwin entered a plea of not guilty for both prisoners, and they were released on bail. On April 28, a motion for a dismissal of the indictments on the ground of insufficient evidence will be made.

CHIEF JOSEPH SEES STRONG.

Three Prominent Nez Perces Visit the Mayor in the City Hall.

Chief Joseph, the hero of the Nez Perces rebellion in 1877, was in the City Hall yesterday. Dressed in the green and red costume of his nation, the gray-haired Indian stalked into the Mayor's office shortly after 12 o'clock. He was accompanied by Olocut, a sub-chief, and Amos, a Nez Perces runner, both of whom were in the Wallowa Valley with Joseph when they were defeated by United States troops under command of Major-General Nelson A. Miles.

They were introduced to Mayor Strong by Major John Burke. Joseph shook the Mayor's hand and said:

"How do, sir." Amos and Olocut also shook the executive hand, but they only bowed and grunted. "Glad to see you," was all the Mayor said.

FLAGGED TRAINS FOR FUN.

Tony Einsell's Father Had to Pay $10 for His Young Hopeful's Sport.

Some fun that fifteen-year-old Tony Einsell had in Newark on Thursday cost his father $10 in court yesterday. The boy tied a big piece of red cloth to a stick and waved it at trains passing through the Pennsylvania yards. As several hundred trains arrive in and depart from Newark daily, he had plenty of opportunities for amusement.

Unfortunately for Tony, some of the trains stopped, the engineers believing they had been "flagged." Tony was caught by a police officer and locked up overnight.

DETECTIVES WERE AMONG BOARDERS.

They Found the Landlady's Child, Who Was Kept in Concealment.

FOSTER MOTHER GOT HER.

Mrs. Carr Gave Up Her Daughter Six Years Ago, but Returned and Took Her by Stealth.

Clara G. Kelly, a little girl of nine, whose mother took her from a school in Brockton, Mass., six weeks ago, has been returned, by order of the Brooklyn courts, to her foster parents. The little girl did not want to go, and only when promises were made that she would be allowed to see her mother frequently could she be induced to part with her.

Clara, when an infant, was left with the family of Elisha T. Kelly, in Brockton, by her mother, who was then a Mrs. Jessie Carr. The Kellys became very much attached to the little one, and when her mother returned to Brockton a few weeks later they gave her the choice of taking Clara away or leaving her forever. Mrs. Carr hesitated, but finally decided to let Clara remain with the man and woman who had cared for her. Mr. Kelly then obtained a certificate of adoption from the Probate Court of Massachusetts. Mrs. Carr disappeared and the Brockton people did not hear from her for years.

In the meantime Clara grew up, a bright and pretty child, with a decided bent for music. This talent her foster parents encouraged and developed under trained teachers. The child was sent to a school on Grove street.

A woman who was a stranger in Brockton visited the school six weeks ago. She was allowed to speak to Clara, who went away with her. That night the child did not go home, and in a few hours the town was alarmed over the news that she had disappeared.

Clara had been a general favorite, and the case became one of public interest. Two Brockton detectives were placed on the case. They found a New England town in which Mrs. Carr was known, and learned there that she had spent much time in Canada, and was a devout Catholic. Assuming that she might have placed the little one in a Canadian convent they visited several, but got no trace of the child.

Finally word reached the detectives that Mrs. Carr was keeping a fashionable boarding-house in Brooklyn. They hurried to Brooklyn and went to live in the house.

Mrs. Carr, it is said, was very careful of the child, who was kept away from the boarders. The detectives were in the house a week before they were sure that she was there. Then they telegraphed to Brockton and Mrs. Kelly arrived in Brooklyn with the Brockton Chief of Police on Thursday. Application was made late in the afternoon for a writ of habeas corpus, which was granted by Justice Maddox in the Supreme Court. Armed with this the party went to the home of Mrs. Carr. The lawyer in the case refuses to give the address.

Mrs. Carr became greatly excited when she saw her visitors. She called to the little one, who was in a room adjoining the parlor. "Clara, lock that door!"

The police heard the key turn in the lock, and the child inside crying. The mother, when the court order was shown her, stood before the door and said she would die before she would surrender the little one. She was pacified after a while and asked permission to consult a neighbor. He advised her to give Clara up, and she tearfully consented. The little one, however, did not want to go.

"I have found my real mamma, and I want to stay with her," she cried. She said also that she wanted to visit the Wild West Show, and would not do so if she went to Brockton.

Mrs. Kelly promised that she would allow Mrs. Carr to see Clara frequently and would bring her to Brooklyn to see her mother several times a year. Then the little one kissed her mother and went away with Mrs. Kelly.

When they arrived in Brockton a crowd was in waiting and cheered the child all the way home.

DICKEY'S ORDER MODIFIED

Mayor Gleason Still Has Hopes of Saving His Municipal Bills Now Before the Legislature.

The injunction granted by Supreme Court Justice Dickey preventing Mayor Gleason and the Long Island City Board of Aldermen from holding public hearings upon legislative measures had to be modified yesterday. Corporation Counsel Burke, of Long Island City, discovered that the order was so worded that it was impossible to readvertise for a hearing on the bills.

Mayor Gleason was out of town yesterday. It is understood that the hearing will be held in the City Hall Tuesday night.

It is believed the Mayor is in Albany, trying to find some way to save his bills.

The decision of Justice Dickey to the effect that Gleason was not Mayor of the city while outside of its boundary lines caused the presence of William Smith, President of the Board of Aldermen, in the City Hall most of the day. Alderman Smith did not attempt to enter the Mayor's office and occupy the chair used by Gleason. He spent most of his time in the City Treasurer's office.

BEACHES WILL BE CLEAN.

Colonel Waring Says He Will Cease Garbage Dumping at Sea.

The residents of Long Beach have been complaining for a long time on account of the dumping of garbage outside of Long Beach and Rockaway Beach by the New York City Street Cleaning scows. A short time ago Receiver Paul K. Ames, of Long Beach, addressed a request to Commissioner Waring, of New York, asking for a discontinuance of this nuisance. In reply Mr. Ames received the following:

Paul K. Ames, Esq., Long Beach, N. Y.:

Dear Sir: I have your letter of April 20 and am glad to be able to tell you that there is every prospect that we shall cease our sea dumping entirely early in the season, I hope, as early as June 1. I fully appreciate the annoyances to which you have been subjected.

GEORGE E. WARING, Jr., Commissioner.

The residents say it will be a big thing for the beach if the dumping is stopped.

WARSZAWIAK IS HIS OWN LAWYER.

Jewish Missionary Handles His Defence with Great Energy.

HE CHARGES CONSPIRACY.

Committee of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church Holds Close Session.

Herman Warszawiak was placed on trial before of the Committee of Sessions of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church last night. The charges of misbehavior against him grew out of the recent scandal in connection with the American Mission to the Jews, of which he has been for a considerable time superintendent. Rev. Dr. John Hall, who was a stanch champion of the accused for some time after the controversy began before the presbytery, but who lately withdrew his favor, presided as moderator. Several detectives who shadowed Warszawiak from February 1 to March 15 testified to having seen him enter a gambling house at Weehawken, where he played roulette and also bought pools on the races. Anthony Comstock, to whom Warszawiak is said to have made a confession, was called out of town, and will not testify until Monday evening, to which time the session, after a most exciting evening, adjourned.

Warszawiak conducted his own defence and put the witnesses against him through a rigid cross-examination. He is handling his case with great energy and ability, and vehemently asserts his innocence of the charges brought against him, and declares them to be the result of a conspiracy among certain Presbyterian ministers to ruin him.

Warszawiak's case has attracted wide interest in religious circles, particularly among persons of the Presbyterian and Hebrew faith. The final outcome of the trial is awaited with great anxiety. It is held behind closed doors and the session last night lasted until a late hour.

Matters are now more than ever complicated, as leading Hebrew citizens have taken up the defence and declared that reflections had been cast on their race by the Presbytery, and in order to disprove any such intention a meeting of the ministers was held on December 28 and resolutions were passed disclaiming any such thought and regretting that such an idea had gone abroad. On January 11 the Presbytery voted to rescind its action of December 14, when it was agreed not to receive Warszawiak, and referred the whole matter to the session of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, of which the applicant was a member in good standing. It was about this time that the charges affecting the character of Warszawiak were filed with the Session Committee.

In speaking of his alleged confession, Warszawiak said:

"I never made any confession to the authorities of the New York City Mission nor to anybody else, and I never was examined by that body for wrongdoing. I never was asked by the authorities of the Mission whether on certain days I visited certain houses of ill repute, and never was shown photographs which pictured me entering such places. The story was made up of whole cloth and was circulated by my enemies."

END OF THE LOCKOUT.

All Members of the Enterprise Steamfitters' Association Will Report for Duty To-day as Usual.

The lockout of the steamfitters was declared at an end yesterday, and all the men belonging to the Enterprise Association of Steamfitters will report for work to-day.

An agreement between the Enterprise Association and the Master Steam and Hot Water Fitters' Association was signed by representatives of both associations, which goes into effect at once and lasts until August 1, 1899. The men will return to work at their present wages, $3.50 a day for eight hours, and on and after March 1 next will be paid 25 cents a day more. The demand for the privilege of cutting pipes of 1¼ inches and under in diameter by hand at the jobs instead of by machinery at the shops was waived by the men.

In all these arrangements the Progress Association of Steamfitters' Helpers, the members of which were also locked out, are now left in the cold.

A delegation from the fitters, before a settlement was reached, attended a meeting of the helpers and asked them to withdraw their demands. The helpers objected and a turbulent scene followed. The fitters then, after several more conferences, settled with the employers and left the helpers to fight their own battles.

The view taken by the fitters was not shared by the Board of Walking Delegates, which held a stormy meeting late in the afternoon. Representatives of the helpers declared they had not been fairly treated and the Board sided with them. It was agreed that the Board should stand by the helpers, even though the fitters left them to fight their own battles, and will order strikes when necessary on behalf of the helpers until they come to an agreement with the employers. Strikes are still on at the schoolhouses on East Eighty-seventh and East Eighty-eighth streets and several other buildings.

The Board of Walking Delegates has appointed a special committee to look after the troubles of the helpers. It is not expected to take any decisive action until Monday, when the Board will have a meeting.

VAN COTT CALLS ON DAYTON.

The New Postmaster Says to the Old "Turn About Is Fair Play."

Cornelius Van Cott, who has been renamed by the President for the office of Postmaster, which he filled four years ago, made an informal call yesterday on Postmaster Dayton. When Mr. Van Cott was Postmaster he received a similar call from Mr. Dayton when the latter was appointed.

"Turn about is fair play," said Mr. Van Cott, smilingly, yesterday.

Mr. Van Cott has not yet been affirmed by the Senate, but he has no misgivings on that score. During his call Assistant Postmaster Gayler and Superintendent of City Mails Morgan, both of whom were in office long before Mr. Van Cott was first made Postmaster, entered Mr. Dayton's room and offered their congratulations to their old chief.

DAISY'S WIN VEXED ETHEL'S FRIENDS.

Angry Scenes Marred the Bloomfield Cadet Corps' Fair.

BICYCLE UP FOR A PRIZE.

Miss Terry Got Most Votes; Miss Lestrade's Friends Cried Fraud, Causing a Row.

Two young ladies and a bicycle led to a lively war of words at the fair given by the Bloomfield (N. J.) Cadet Corps at their armory shortly before midnight Thursday, and the joy over the financial success of the event was turned to sorrow.

The fair opened on Wednesday night and, owing to the popularity of the cadets, who are mostly the sons of the best known and wealthy citizens, many of the elite visited the scene with well filled pocketbooks and spent money lavishly. The principal attraction at the fair was a contest for a beautiful $100 wheel, to be given to the most popular lady. There are in Bloomfield, Glen Ridge and their vicinity many ladies who consider themselves popular, and as a result about fifteen girls went into the race to make the event exciting.

At the close of the first night's vote the contestants were tied. On Thursday night the contest narrowed down to Misses Daisy Terry and Ethel Lestrade, the latter living in Glen Ridge. There was some very lively voting during the evening and money flowed freely. The polls, it was agranged by the cadets, should close promptly at 11 o'clock, and for fifteen minutes before that time the excitement was intense.

The friends of the contestants began a personal canvass, those of Miss Terry being captained by S. H. Groeser and the others by Nehemiah Perry, grandson of the late Nehemiah Perry, at one time Mayor of Newark.

As the money was handed in at the rate of five cents a vote, the number of votes for each candidate was marked up on a large blackboard in the rear of "Pop" Bowron, who acted as judge of the contest.

At five minutes before the hour set for the closing, the judge, in a loud voice, yelled "Only five minutes more; be lively now!"

No one made a move to deposit any more votes until half a minute before closing time, when Groeser, the head of the Terry forces, handed up $10 and asked that 200 votes be cast for Miss Terry.

At this juncture "Judge" Bowron yelled out, "Polls closed!" while at the same time a voice rang out from one end of the hall, "Twenty more votes for Miss Lestrade."

This cry came from Nehemiah Perry, the leader of the opposition, and he came running up to the judge's stand waving a $30 check in the air.

The judge refused to accept it, which angered Perry, who declared he would not hand over any of the money he had raised, and claimed the action of the committee in charge to be an outrage.

A crowd swarmed around Perry and began to hurl unpleasant epithets at him. The older people present, to prevent a pugilistic encounter, stepped in and succeeded in quieting the hotheaded ones to some extent. Perry was obstinate, and to smooth matters over his friends tried to have the polls opened again for five minutes longer.

This the opposition objected to, and declared the wheel was won, and that no one but Miss Terry could have it.

"Judge" Bowron was finally appealed to and he refused to open the polls, and formally declared Miss Terry the winner. Her friends then gave her three cheers, which were met with hisses from Miss Lestrade's friends.

As a result of the contest a number of the cadets talk of resigning from the organization. The exciting event was the talk of the town yesterday, and the final outcome is awaited with interest. The disturbance, it is said, will prevent future contests of this kind in Bloomfield fairs.

COURT ON THE SIDEWALK.

Magistrate Crane Convened It There Because of Mary Walsh's Broken Leg.

"It's her leg, Your Honor," explained the Sergeant. "It's been done up in plaster of paris, and she can't come into court. She's outside in a carriage."

"Oho!" said Magistrate Crane. "Well, on the principle of Mahomet and the mountain, since Mary Walsh can't come to the Court, the Court must go to Mary Walsh."

And without any further ado, the Magistrate arose from the bench in the Essex Market Court, put on his hat, and marched out into the street, followed by his clerk, the lawyers in the case and the entire entourage of the police court. A gleam of pride illuminated Mary Walsh's resolute face as she saw the solemn procession approaching her, but she continued to nurse her bandaged limb with an aggrieved air, and cast a malign glance at Joseph Cox, who was led into her presence between two policemen.

"Thank ye kindly, Your Honor, for comin' out yer own self to me," she said shrilly, "and that's the villyin yonder as smashed me leg with his ugly fut. He was me boarder, Judge, Your Honor, where I live at No. 1 Catharine street—and the landlord or any wan av the neighbors'll give me a foine character entirely.

"It was all becuase I up and towld him I didn't loike his ugly ways, an' with that the black-hearted spalpeen give me one in the neck an' knocked me flat on the flure. I wouldn't have moinded that if he'd ha' let me get up an' give him back as good as he give me, but he didn't give me one chance, for he give me wan terrible big kick wid his fut, an' that bruk me leg."

"Didn't you start the fight, madam?" asked Cox's attorney.

"Me start it!" exclaimed Mrs. Walsh with a glance that might have frightened the lawyer if she had not been helpless among the carriage cushions. "Indade, then, it was himself started it by tryin' to take away me bit av an oil pointin' that he had give me wid his own hands. Not that I moinded about th' owld pictur', but the maneness of the man scalded me heart."

"Examination adjourned for a week," said the Magistrate, bowing to Mrs. Walsh before turning to lead the way back into the court room.

Pastor Expelled from the Church.

Schenectady, April 23.—The Rev. Dr. H. C. Farrar, ex-pastor of St. Luke's Church, Albany, was to-day expelled from the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the ministry of the Troy Conference. Dr. Farrar in a confession, pleaded guilty to a charge of gross immorality.

A FRIEND ROBBED HIM.

Marcus O'Farrell Missed $60 and Decided to Take the Law Into His Own Hands, but the Villain Escaped.

Marcus O'Farrell is a wealthy young mine owner of Butte City, Mont., who is registered at the Northwestern Hotel, corner of Chambers and West streets, and who also has taken a room at No. 48 East Ninth street. He lost about $300 one evening recently in currency, coin and jewelry, but while the money and property passed out of his possession by tricks that were dark, he is entirely amiable over the loss, and has charged it up to expense account.

But he did lost $60 in a way that did not make him think more of a German soldier friend whom he had met on a steamer coming from Europe two weeks ago.

O'Farrell, Phister and the German were together in the room at 49 East Ninth street last night when the two former decided to go out for a walk, leaving the German to entertain himself. When they returned they found the guest still there and $60 missing from O'Farrell's board. Phister went to the nearest police station to make a charge, but was told that O'Farrell would have to make it in person. This the mine owner declined to do, but instead decided to thrash the German and let it go at that. While the propriety of this was being debated between the friends the offender made his escape.

PASSED THE DIVIDEND.

Baltimore and Ohio Directors Will Not Declare One on the Washington Branch.

Baltimore, April 23.—The Baltimore & Ohio directors to-day decided to pass the semi-annual dividend on the Washington branch. A semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent was declared on November 30 last year.

The reasons assigned for the failure to declare another dividend is ascribed to heavy expenditures in improvements.

DAY WONT GO TO CUBA.

President McKinley's Canton Friend Will Go into the Foreign Office to Help Sherman.

Washington, April 23.—Judge William R. Day, of Canton, will not go to Cuba as a special commissioner to investigate the Ruiz case, and it is yet a question whether any one will be given that assignment. Since noon, at the request of President McKinley, he has altered his plans and has accepted the nomination of Assistant Secretary of State, to succeed W. W. Rockhill. The commission was made out this afternoon, and the appointment will be sent to the Senate on Monday morning, together with that of Bellamy Storer, of Cincinnati, who is to be Minister to Belgium.

There is a probability that Judge Day will be the next Secretary of State if Mr. Sherman concludes to step down, which, during the next four years, is not likely.

The President has not determined whom he will send to Cuba to investigate the murder of Dr. Ruiz. He may select ex-Attorney-General J. K. Richards, of Ohio, another close personal friend, who is now regarded as a strong candidate for Solicitor-General. It is also possible that the investigation will be left to the Consul-General at Havana, and no commissioner will be sent from Washington. General Mosby is said to be slated to succeed Consul-General Lee.

Together with these appointments the President will send to the Senate Monday morning the following names:

William T. Knapp, of New York, to be Consul-General at Montreal; Myron T. McCord, of Arizona, to be Governor of Arizona; Webster Davis, of Kansas City, to be Assistant Secretary of the Interior.

PUZZLED SALOON MEN.

Deputy State Excise Commissioner Michell Had a Hard Time Explaining the New Questions.

Colonel Harry W. Michell, Deputy State Excise Commissioner for the Brooklyn district, received the new form of blank for application yesterday, and was besieged by a crowd of Brooklyn bonifaces anxious to know what they had to contend with.

He explained to them at length that all the old questions are retained, with the exception of that which reads "Are the premises where such traffic is to be carried on situated in any public park?"

Then he told them that in addition to the usual question of name, etc., they must add whether or not they are residents of this State and citizens of the United States. He explained to them the nature of a score or more of additional questions which they must reply to as to moral character of their employes, location of premises and if to be used solely for liquor traffic or not. The saloon men went away looking more puzzled than ever.

WHO'S SEEN MISS PURDY?

Lawyers Have Lost Their Fair Client, Who Is Suing for Breach of Promise.

Lost—A client. Any one knowing the whereabouts of Fanny Purdy will confer a great favor by communicating with Lawyers A. & M. Carr, of this city.

The disappearance of the lawyers' fair client became known in Justice Beach's part of the Supreme Court yesterday. Lawyers Carr had brought a suit for Miss Purdy against John Flannery, a wealthy hotel keeper of Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, for $25,000 for breach of promise of marriage.

Flannery is a fine-looking man, over six feet tall and about fifty years old. Previous to October, 1894, it is alleged, he paid a great deal of attention to Miss Purdy, who then resided in Fishkill. Then suddenly, it is alleged, he transferred his affections to Miss Mary Falkner. Miss Purdy sued him for $25,000 damages. Justice William T. Dickey, counsel for Flannery, succeeded in compromising with Miss Purdy for $750.

As soon as the suit was settled Flannery was married to Miss Falkner. Immediately Miss Purdy brought another suit for $25,000 damages, but she showed no disposition to push it.

"This case should be dismissed," said Lawyer James Williamson, "because they have done nothing in it for over two years."

"We want it adjourned a few days," said Lawyer Carr, "because, as a matter of fact, we have lost trace of our client."

"You should keep track of your clients," said Justice Beach, and he refused to grant the adjournment. He took the papers and reserved his decision on the case.

LOOTED HIS OLD BASKET.

Jeweller Cox Did Not Believe in Safes and Lost His Valuables.

Police Captain O'Reilly, of the Adams Street Station, Brooklyn, his special detectives and sleuths from the Brooklyn Central Office were at their wits' end yesterday to find some clew to a team of enterprising burglars who looted the jewelry store of Thomas Cox, at No. 172 Fulton street, Thursday night.

Mr. Cox's store is located near the Bridge entrance. The thieves carried off about $1,000 worth of gold rings and watches left to be repaired. Mr. Cox did not believe in safes and kept his valuables in an old basket under the counter.

Erie Tracks Elevation Hearing.

The Jersey City Board of Street and Water Commissioners yesterday listened to arguments regarding the elevation of the Erie Railroad tracks. Many of the largest property holders in the city were present.

During the hearing it was developed that there is a strong opposition to the plans submitted by the company. The lack of a competent engineer to decide upon the plan was deplored. The Board has not yet been given authority to assign any special engineer.

HUNTER OF SINNERS CAUGHT SINNING.

Chief Kierstead, of Franklin, Arrested for Cycling Without a Light.

HIS AIDS CAPTURE HIM.

Put Out His Own Lamp So That He Might More Easily Run Down Lampless Wheelmen.

The people of Franklin, N. J., are having great fun at the expense of Town Committeeman and Chief of Police Lester Kierstead, who was arrested on Thursday night by Justice Post and Constable Charles, of that town, for violating an ordinace of the town against riding bicycles at night without lights, and of which ordinance the Town Committeeman is the author.

Kierstead has for some time past been annoyed by the complaints against wheelmen who travelled the streets nights without lights, and on Thursday noon he called his assistants and sergeants to his office and gave them to understand that the ordinance must be strictly enforced, and to arrest the first offender, so that others could know that the ordinance was not a mere sham.

The Chief started out that night to capture offending cyclists, but he is no scorcher, and the lawbreakers he met had no difficulty in distancing him.

After half a dozen fruitless stern chases, a great idea suddenly occurred to the Chief, and he extinguished his bicycle lamp in the interest of law, and began to lie low for offenders. But he had gone but a few yards in his search for other lampless riders when he was suddenly "held up" by two portly individuals, who ordered him to dismount.

The Chief obeyed, and when told, on reaching the ground, that he was under arrest, he was almost paralyzed with astonishment to discover that the two men were his principal subordinates, Justice Post and Constable Charles.

Excuses wouldn't go with Justice Post. The Chief of Police was marched to Post's court, where he was formally charged by Constable Charles with violating a town ordinance in riding a wheel on the public thoroughfare at night without a lamp. Justice Post allowed him to go on his own recognizance to appear to-day for trial.

The fine is $5. Town Committeeman-Chief of Police Kierstead fixed it at that figure himself. He was yesterday the target for all kinds of jokes, and the wheelmen declare that unless the framer of the ordinance gets a dose of his own medicine they will violate the ordinance whenever they see fit.

The Chief's trial promises to attract one of the largest gatherings ever held in the town, and Justice Post talks of hiring the town hall for the occasion.

MURDER, THEN SUICIDE.

An Embezzling Clerk Kills His Employer and Blew Out His Own Brains.

Chicago, April 23.—B. W. Braunschweig, formerly the confidential clerk of John H. Rapp, a wealthy wholesale liquor dealer on Milwaukee avenue, shot and killed his employer this morning, and then blew out his own brains. The scene of the tragedy was Rapp's private office, where Braunschweig had just been arrested by Deputy Sheriff Philip Solomon on a charge of embezzling $2,500 from his employer.

Rapp recently discovered that his clerk was short in his accounts, and discharged him. Yesterday he received a letter from Braunschweig asking for a conference with a view to compromising the matter. Rapp obtained a capias for the man's arrest, and instructed the deputy sheriff to serve it, but as soon as Braunschweig saw the officer he began the shooting.

MRS. CURTIS, NEW YORK,

Tells Her Experience With Ovaritis.

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation.

On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

Do you live miles away from a doctor? Then that is all the more reason why you should attend to yourself at once, or you will soon be on the flat of your back.

You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your symptoms. Her experience in treating female ills is greater than any other living person. Following is proof of what we say:

"For nine years I suffered with female weakness in its worst form. I was in bed nearly a year with congestion of the ovaries. I also suffered with falling of the womb, was very weak, tired all the time, had such headaches as to make me almost wild. Was also troubled with leucorrhœa, and was bloated so badly that some thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kindness. I would advise all who suffer to take her medicine."—MRS. ANNIE CURTIS, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

OLD MAN, DOG AND RUT GET INTO THE WAY OF THREE CYCLERS.

Aged James Skrewsbrook Run Down by F. C. S. Kirby in East New York.

Frederick St. Clair Kirby, of No. 152 Ridgewood avenue, East New York, yesterday afternoon, at Glenmore and Pennsylvania avenues, ran down sixty-three-year-old James Skrewsbrook, of No. 33 Schaeffer street. An ambulance surgeon dressed a scalp wound the old man sustained and he was removed to his home. He would not make a charge against Kirby.

Wright L. Gilbert Thrown from His Wheel by a Dog in Bloomfield, N. J.

Wright L. Gilbert, a Bloomfield (N. J.) wheelman, while going along Glenwood avenue, that town, yesterday, struck a dog that ran across his path and took a header into the roadway. Gilbert was uninjured, and, picking up himself and his wheel, gave chase to the dog, which outscorched him in a half mile chase.

Nettie Harris and Her Cycle Hurled Into a Brook in Montclair, N. J.

Nettie Harris, a young girl of Montclair, N. J., while riding a bicycle along Park street, that town, yesterday morning, lost control of her wheel in a rut and fell down a steep embankment into a brook, twenty feet below. She sustained severe injuries about the head and body. She was removed to her home.