

CRASHES AND DASHES AND WHEELS.

Two Jersey Scorchers Have Fun with a Bicycle Policeman.

COULD NOT CATCH THEM.

Disastrous Informal "Meets," One by Day and Another After Lamp Time.

WHEELMEN ROUND UP LUNATIC.

Asphalt Strips to Be Laid in Bushwick Avenue, Brooklyn—Lillian Russell's Gold-Mounted Bike in Danger.

A bicycle policeman of Plainfield, N. J., chased George Voorhees and Fred Letson,



two well-known racers of New Brunswick, N. J., Tuesday night. They rode to Plainfield on a run of the New Brunswick Cycle Club and did not have lamps.

As they passed the policeman mounted and pushed through the group of riders, Letson saw him coming, and pedaled rapidly away.

The young New Brunswickers pretended to be tired and slackened their pace. Up came the policeman, puffing, and overjoyed at the prospect of a capture.

The racers gave no sign of weakening, while after they had gone about two miles the policeman was so weary that he had to give up in disgust.

This is the record of two disastrous bicycle "meets."

George Knapp, of No. 463 Bartlett street, and Lydia Combs, of No. 189 Rockaway avenue, Brooklyn, bicycle enthusiasts, met yesterday for the first time.

The youngsters were carried into a neighboring house and an inventory of their injuries taken by the ambulance surgeon from St. Mary's Hospital.

They were taken before the Police Justice.

Who are you, sir? asked the Justice of ex-Mayor Sanford.

They were immediately discharged.

Mrs. Theresa Downey, fifty years old, of No. 217 West Forty-sixth street,

was knocked down by a wheelman last night as she was trying to cross Lexington avenue near Forty-sixth street.

She was taken to the hospital.

St. Louis, May 19.—In the case of J. H. Bettis vs. the Missouri Pacific Railway,

the Court of Appeals has handed down a decision to the effect that the bicycles are not baggage.

Van Aken is still in prison, and it is not likely that he will be taken out until his case is called.

After a two-night and one-day pursuit on bicycles by the attendants of the Mat-tewson State Asylum, Edward Sheridan,

"BARONESS" COMING HERE

Von Turkheim's Wife Will Leave England To-Day—Claims Her Husband Is a Thief.

By Frank Marshall White. (Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

London, May 19.—"Baroness" Von Turkheim, formerly Jennie Young, of San Francisco, who believes that she was deceived from home to prevent her appearing as a witness in the Fair will case, left London to-night for Liverpool, whence she sails for America to-morrow by the steamer Laurentian.

She was accompanied by her four-year-old son. Her companion, who came with her from San Francisco, will meet her at Liverpool and sail by the same steamer.

The "Baroness" von Turkheim, as she still calls herself, told the Journal representative that she only received the cable this morning from the District-Attorney at San Francisco, informing her that passage had been taken for her on the Laurentian.

She said that she hoped she would not be called as a witness in the will case, as she had had enough of publicity. She only desires to get quietly back to San Francisco to her own house, deeds of which, she says, are in the possession of Von Turkheim.

She says that she has missed two valuable gold watches which Von Turkheim knew were in a valise that disappeared when he did, and that a large quantity of clothing was in her trunks, which he professed to have sent on to Mannheim from Liverpool, and she had not seen since.

The "Baroness" says that Von Turkheim was very much disappointed in reaching London two weeks ago to find that the remittance he had expected was \$2,000 short of the amount promised him. He did not know whether Mr. Delmas, Mrs. Craven's lawyer, had failed to send the amount agreed on, or whether Detective Stillwell had appropriated it.

It was while Von Turkheim was smarting under this disappointment that he revealed to the "Baroness," she says, that he had married her in pursuance of a plot to get her out of the way. He suggested to her then, she says, that they "stand in" together to make Delmas pay a large amount of hush money. The "Baroness" declares that if Von Turkheim ventures to return to San Francisco she will prosecute him for bigamy.

M'KINLEY BARS REPORTERS

Newspaper Men Are Not Now Invited to Entertainments Given at the White House.

Washington, May 19.—At the reception given from 8 to 10 o'clock to-night by the President and Mrs. McKinley to the delegates to the Postal Congress last a single member of the press was honored with an invitation.

More than this, with one exception, not a single invitation has been issued to any member of the press for any one of the small or large entertainments, musicales and such manner of evening and afternoon receptions that have taken place in abundance at the White House since March 4.

Heretofore it has always been the custom when an afternoon musicale or reception was in prospect for the mistress of the White House to issue invitations to the society correspondents of Washington. Now a new order of events has evidently been inaugurated.

BLIND VAN AKEN IN JAIL.

The Assault of Ex-Senator McPherson Does Not Find Bill.

Ex-Senator John R. McPherson had yesterday apparently recovered from the shock of his perilous experience with the blind man, Van Aken, the day before.

Van Aken is still in prison, and it is not likely that he will be taken out until his case is called.

M'LAUGHLIN FOUND GUILTY.

The Chief of the Swindling Syndicate to Go to Prison.

JURY OUT SIX HOURS.

George Gordon Battle Takes the Witness Stand for the Prosecution.

The jury in the case of Chester H. McLaughlin, the head of the McLaughlin-Valentine gang of swindlers and forgers, returned a verdict of guilty last night.

The jury retired at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon and returned after six hours' deliberation. After announcing the result, the foreman stated that the jury accompanied their verdict with a strong recommendation of mercy.

When it was announced that the jury had reached an agreement, Recorder Goff was sent for and McLaughlin brought in from the prisoners' cage.

The length of time that they had been out had encouraged the prisoner, who looked chippy as he stood up before the bar to hear the decision.

When the announcement was made McLaughlin's face did not change. His hands, which had been resting on the table in front of him, fell to his side, and closed as though he had received a shock, but from his face nothing could be learned.

He moved to one side at the request of a court officer, saying "certainly," and gave his pedigree to the clerk in a pleasant voice, without the slightest trace of emotion.

The Recorder fixed Monday as the day of sentence.

McLaughlin, before leaving the courtroom for the Tombs, shook hands with his counsel. As he walked out of the room with an officer he remarked, "Tough luck."

The trial yesterday was concluded without the defence placing a witness on the stand. Mr. Howe making a motion to discontinue the ground that the people had not proven their case, and following the motion, which was denied, with an argument for acquittal.

Former Assistant District-Attorney George Gordon Battle was called to the stand. Mr. Battle testified to a talk he had with McLaughlin shortly before he left the District-Attorney's office.

"Prior to that time had you seen Lawyer Moss?" he was asked.

Mr. Howe objected to the witness testifying on the ground that Mr. Battle was at the time of the conversation with McLaughlin a prosecuting officer of the Court and was engaged in the prosecution of the defendant.

"And did you as a prosecuting officer in your own office in the absence of Mr. Moss proceed to interrogate him, and the result was you got certain documents from the defendant?" asked Mr. Howe.

"Yes, sir," answered Mr. Battle.

Mr. Battle testified to a talk he had with McLaughlin shortly before he left the District-Attorney's office.

THE PET DOG CLUB OF AMERICA.

A meeting of this organization was held at the country house of Mr. Stokes in New Jersey yesterday, and it was decided to hold a bench show exclusively of pet dogs in this city next Autumn.

A special car attached to the 6:20 express on the D., L. & W. R. R. carried a party of ladies and gentlemen from the boroughs of Bronx, Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Oranges to Hackensack, N. J., yesterday.

There stages conveyed them to "Villemont," the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Stokes. They were all members of the "Pet Dog Club of America," which proposes to give a sort of private bench show next Autumn.

Mrs. Stokes is the possessor of several rare white Maltese terriers and is an expert of the club.

When the stages had deposited their loads under the simple porte cochere, 1,800 feet above the level of the sea and almost on the crest of the Schooley Mountains, admiring glances were at once cast toward the broad plaza.

There, on the top steps, sat little Miss Dorothy Stokes, holding "Bijou," a feecy muff of white.

"There's a dog for you," said one of the gentlemen. The sire of Bijou was "General Flax," and the mother "Golden Tip." You know these Maltese terriers are rare, and this one was imported from the kennels of Walter Furniss at Wallingford, England.

The litters of these dogs are small, and it is difficult to raise them to maturity. Lady Giffen, of Brighton, England, had a monopoly of them at one time, and her entries took all the prizes at the Crystal Palace show in London and at Paris.

Mr. Stokes was in his element as host, and soon had his guests promencing the lawn, inspecting the kennels, the greenhouses and barns of his spacious premises.

After an elaborate luncheon had been served, Mrs. W. M. Stanton, who is the club's president for 1897, called the meeting to order. The party grouped themselves about on the broad verandas overlooking Schooley's Mountain, and when Mrs. W. M. Stanton, Mr. Fred White, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Stokes, Miss Belvin, Miss Fielding Roselle, the amateur contractor of Orange, N. J.; Mrs. Deane and Secretary Rockham.

Two topics were scheduled for discussion. One was the selection of a club emblem and motto; the other was whether or not the organization should hold a bench show.

At the April meeting Colonel and Mrs. W. M. Stanton, of Atlanta, Ga., had brought up the subject of insularia. As soon as this was broached, a lively interchange of opinion ensued.

As every pet dog lover knows, the high bred and pedigree yards in length, were represented. The varieties most favored seemed to be French bulls, collies, dachshunds, setters, pointers, Yorkshires, terriers, King Charles and Blenheim, Japanese poodles, Maltese and Boston terriers.

Mrs. Rockham, who was appointed a committee to suggest devices, said: "Oh, I think just a dog's head with jeweled eyes and 'Love me, love my dog,' inscribed thereon, around it would be lovely, elegant one lady."

"Yes, of course, Madeline," replied the lady in blue, "but what kind of a dog's head?"

"Why, a terrier, of course," said another. My Gyp looked positively inspired when she cocked up her ears.

"That's just like you, Fannie. Now I think a setter is so noble and affectionate, and so sure to be loved by every one."

"Ladies, ladies!" cried Secretary Rockham, deprecatingly, "we never can agree, though the plain, so why not have a poster dog, a terrier and typical of the whole pet canine race?"

"Now, Mister Rockham," came a chorus of feminine expostulations. "You surely don't mean to have one of the scrawny creatures—just a lot of curly-cues and wings and tails!"

Scouting parliamentary squalls ahead, the subject of a dog show was broached. It is the intention of the club to hold the affair at the Ecology Lyceum or some other society rendezvous this Fall. The last one was held at Lenox Lyceum four years ago, and was such an artistic and canny triumph, that Secretary Rockham was enthusiastically in favor of a repetition of it this Autumn.

One or two of the members thought they might be some of the part of the Westminster Kennel Club, which holds an annual exhibition in the Spring. The assurance was given that antagonism would be allowed to enter into the affair. "Our dogs are pets exclusively, and as no game dogs would be entered," said the secretary, "if would not be a regular bench show. We expect to have the ladies serve tea and wafers, and a drawing of summer goods will be the selection of a club headquarters in some central location. The contest will be given a drop in and enjoy a cup of chocolate, meet their friends and chat over our household treasures."

The consensus of opinion was favorable to Mr. Rockham's idea.

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TO BE HELD IN THE FALL.

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PLEADED FOR THE BLIND.

Arrest of George Wilson, Who, It is Said, Victimized Many Charitable Parsons.

George Wilson, a one-eyed man, thirty years of age, giving his address as Union Hill, N. J., was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday under Section 507 of the Penal Code, which relates to the obtaining of money under false pretences. The penalty on conviction is a fine three times the amount collected, or the complainant or three years' sentence, or both.

Five years ago Wilson and others started in Jersey a home for the indigent blind. Several clergymen were incorporated into the home as trustees, and rumors floated about to the effect that most of the money was spent there.

Jersey City becoming too warm, as asserted, Wilson left there in 1882 and came to New York. He and others had incorporated the New York State Industrial Home for the Adult Blind, and he has been making excuses ever since, carrying what purported to be a signed letter from the president. It has been denounced as a forgery. Outside of the collections, it is alleged, nothing more was ever heard of the home.

The prisoner was understood to receive 20 per cent of all moneys collected. It is believed that in the past five years he has received several thousand dollars. Among the contributors were Tiffany & Co., the J. L. Mott Iron Works, Dunlap & Co., and other prominent firms.

A few days ago Wilson received a small contribution from Frederick A. Jacot, of the firm of Low Bros., of No. 228 West Twenty-third street. He returned for further contributions and Jacot having in the meantime looked the matter up, and finding no such home called a policeman and had Wilson arrested. William H. Wharton, president of the home, was in the court, and said that no meetings had ever been held, and that Wilson had never turned in any of the money collected.

Magistrate Mott held Wilson for further examination.

Agent Jerome, of the Charities Organization, said he did not believe the defendant could be held, but would be compelled to turn over to the incorporators what money he has and not allowed to make any further collections.

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