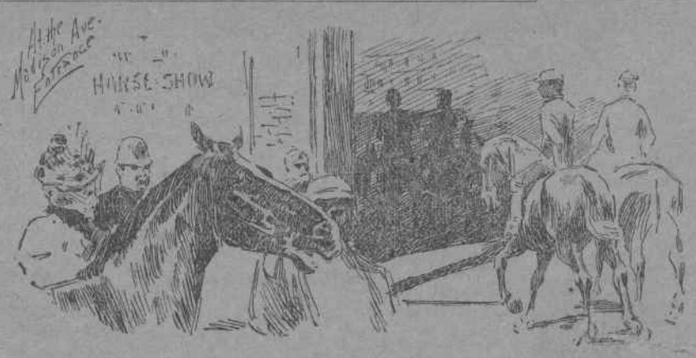

Ready for the Horse Show in Madison Square Garden.

The association conducting this annual function, that brings together society and sport, yesterday entertained two hundred gentlemen at luncheon at the Garden, and submitted to their inspection a number of the famous animals that will figure in the show. As a result it was apparent that the show this year will be fully up to the standard, while the arrangements made for the comfort of the visitors are more complete than ever before.

SOCIETY AND SPORT HOBNOB AT LUNCHEON.

National Horse Show Association Entertains Its Friends.

Colonel Cornelius Fellowes Presides at the Big Horseshoe Table.

Parade of Horses Followed That Delighted the Two Hundred Who Witnessed It.

GARDEN IS READY FOR THE SHOW.

It Never Looked Prettier, and the Arrangements Are Such as to Insure Visitors a Better Chance Than Ever Before to Inspect the Horses.

As a kind of preliminary canter to the week's carnival, the directors of the National Horse Show Association bade their friends to a luncheon at Madison Square Garden yesterday. The friends had nothing to complain of in the way they were "done," for the champagne was of that particularly good vintage, 1889, and the claret was sound Pontet Canet, while the viands, under the watchful eye of big Jim Villepique, were excellently selected and served.

Not every one was there that should have been, or might have been but for the family afflictions that have been all too common within the last few months among the ranks of those who usually contribute to both the social and sporting ends of the Horse Show. At that, when Col. Cornelius Fellowes, president of the National Horse Show Association, took his place at the head of the big horseshoe table, he was facing, so far as a big bowl of chrysanthemums placed directly in front of him would let him, a goodly company of at least two hundred. On his right hand was James Galway, the "Master of Preakness," who will pass judgment on the thoroughbred stallions this afternoon. On Mr. Galway's right sat the gentleman whose name has been more quoted by society tattlers during the last six months than any other—O. H. P. Belmont. On the left of the president were J. H. Bradford and his son.

Scattered here and there along the tables were many known in the worlds of society and sport—Colonel Lawrence Kip, owner of many speedy roadsters and natty road rigs, but not an exhibitor this year; Harry Hamlin, of the Village Stock Farm, Buffalo, N. Y., and exhibitor of that superb trotting stallion, Mambrino King, and the famous harness horse, Cogent; Prescott Lawrence, whose horse, Fashion, first gave the hackney his vogue in New York; Francis T. Underhill, erstwhile fancier of orchids and four-in-hands, but now a solid man of business; Hamilton Busby, veteran among writers on trotting subjects; Henry Fairfax, of Virginia, who imported Matchless of Londesboro, the horse that convinced the American public that hackneys were not mere toys, and Richard F. Carman, who used to own the best pair of ponies, Spot and Lightfoot, that ever entered an American show ring.

Others present were: S. S. Howland, H. K. Bloodgood, Captain Clifford de Mott, A. Butler Duncan, H. C. Cheney, George Green, Hermann Oelrichs, Reginald W. Rives, J. H. Shults, Jr., John N. Scatcherd, F. K. Sturgis, Carl S. Burr, Jr., A. A. Bonner, H. Burrill, George C. Clausen, E. de Cernea, John Drew (without his mustache), George R. Read, A. Newbold Morris, James C. Young, C. A. Van Rensselaer, Alexander Taylor, Jr., H. H. Hollister, Charles F. Fearing, M. W. Dunham, John G. Heckscher, F. W. Sanger, C. Schermerhorn, Colonel R. W. Leonard, W. Buchanan, Alfred H. Beadleston, John H. Bowers, J. D. Ferguson, Charles Lanier, Albert C. Hall, W. Pollock, W. Halpin, Robert Sedgwick, Lispenard Stewart, James W. Cooke, Arthur T. Kemp, S. O. Constable, Charles K. Kerner, Clarence W. Meade, Cortlandt D. Morse, Stephen Peabody, Charles Schrader, W. L. Vandervoort, Perry Tiffany, James Benkard, George C. De Witt, Thomas E. Davis, Henry A. Barclay, William Butler and W. J. Glenn.

Apart from a luncheon beyond exception the guests had every reason to enjoy their afternoon. The parade of horses on these occasions is usually not conspicuous either for quality or quantity, but yesterday, the stables being unusually full, the ring had many attractions for the horse fancier. The management would not, however, hear of the idea of any one devoting his attention to the horses until he had been included in the group that sat to a photographer.

Decidedly the most interesting horse that appeared in the ring were F. G. Bourne's hackney stallion, Enthorpe Performer, and C. J. & H. Hamlin's Cogent. The former has always been a notable figure as the best son of Matchless of Londesboro', but never before, though he is now seven years old, has he looked in such perfect fettle. He is one of the snappiest goers New Yorkers have ever had the chance to see, but this year he is in splendid muscle and flesh, the pink of showing condition, in fact, and if only he handles himself as he did yesterday afternoon it will take Mr. Green's Rufus, Jr., all his time to beat him for the Hackney Horse Society's Challenge Cup next Saturday afternoon. Rufus, Jr., who is only six years old, won this crack event last year, and should he be again successful it will become Mr. Green's personal property.

Cogent will appear in class 54 in double harness with Crescent, a grand chestnut mare, also the property of the Village Stock Farm. Both were in the ring and looked just right to stand the trying ordeal of being "sent along" over the tanbark. They are a dead match in color and general conformation, but it goes without the saying that Crescent will have to be a wonder if she is to appear at her best by the side of such an all-round grand actor as her stable mate.

Rufus, Jr., was also out, and, though the light was failing when he entered the ring, it is likely that the year which has gone over his head will find him not a little improved. Other hackneys that paraded were F. C. Stevens's stallion Clifton II., by the famous sire, Danegelt; George Green's two-year-old stallions, Forest Athlete and Forest Beau, both sons of Rufus, Jr., H. G. and R. Cheney's Dorothea, a well-known prize winner; F. C. Stevens's Langton Performer II., and Canny Maid, that beat Lyric last year; F. G. Bourne's Kitty Glen; Applause, Belgravia and Princess Olga. Almont Jr., the trotter who will meet the hackney Cadet in the class in which four of the stallion's get will be judged on their capability as harness horses, was also on hand.

Among the famous steppers that alred themselves were Uncle Sam, the most extraordinarily colored skewbald that ever entered a ring; Governor Brown, The Czar, Topsy, Jenny, and the well-known ponies Lavinia and Fleur de Lis. Of trotters, the most conspicuous were Lord of the Manor, Island Wilkes, Mambrino King, handsome as ever; Burlingame, Joesin Chimes, Dare Devil, Chrystabel, Minola King and Valence.

All arrangements for the show are in perfect shape, and it is no exaggeration to say that the Garden never looked prettier and brighter. Visitors will get a better chance than ever to really inspect the horses in the ring, as the white skirting boards show up legs in clear profile and additionally protect the association from any stray damage suits that might arise from a kick between the rails.

TO FOLLOW BISHOP KEANE.

Reported in Rome That Several Professor Will Also Be Removed.

Rome, Nov. 8.—It is stated in Vatican circles that the forced retirement of Bishop Keane from the rectorship of the Catholic University at Washington will be followed by the removal of several of the professors at that institution.

There is much interest displayed here regarding the successor of Bishop Keane.

New Bishop of Wilmington.

Rome, Nov. 8.—The nomination of the Rev. C. F. Thomas as Bishop of Wilmington, Del., will be published at the next consistory.

PRIEST ATTACKS THEATRE

Brooklyn Pastor Is Angered by the Performances at Cheap Playhouses.

Father Francis X. Ludeke, assistant pastor of St. Vincent de Paul's Roman Catholic Church, on North Sixth street, near Driggs avenue, Williamsburg, yesterday preached against a cheap threatre in the vicinity of his church. His attention had been called to the performances, and the lithographs and posters placed about in store windows and on fences on the streets.

He first told his congregation to avoid looking at such immoral lithographs, and attending such performances, which he declared menaced the morals of the rising generation.

ANOTHER SUSPICIOUS FIRE.

Police Investigating an Early Morning Blaze in a Division Street Tenement.

The East Side suspicious fires occur still in the neighborhood of Grand street. Houston street and all that part of the city east of the Bowery. The latest was yesterday at No. 166 Division street.

This is a five-story tenement, occupied by sixteen Hebrew families. One of the families is that of Benjamin Weinstein, who lives on the ground floor. He reached home about 2 o'clock in the morning and found a bundle of rags ablaze under the cellar stairs. He extinguished the flames and then made an investigation. He found traces of kerosene oil on the floor and stairs. Weinstein reported to the police and detectives have been ordered to investigate the fire.

ELEVATOR'S FATAL DROP.

Heavy Car Falls Six Stories with Two Men, and One of Them Dies from His Injuries.

Frank Roche, an elevator builder, living at No. 212 West Thirtieth street, and his assistant, Max Himroff, of No. 250 East Houston st., fell six stories with an elevator yesterday afternoon in Madkert's boarding stable, at Third avenue and Thirty-ninth street. Roche died last night at Bellevue Hospital from his injuries. Himroff sustained some bruises about the head and body, but will recover.

The men were working on a large elevator, used in the stable for transferring horses and trucks from the first floor to the other floors of the building. They had the platform drawn up to the machinery fastened at the roof, and were working with the large wheel around which the cable revolves. The elevator was detached from the cable and was supported by props placed in the cogs along the side of the shaft.

In the course of the work it became necessary to shift the elevator. Roche sent Himroff with a bar to one side of the car to pry it far enough to enable him to reach part of the machinery. Himroff placed his bar in position and gave a vigorous push. The elevator slipped off the props and fell to the first floor, stopping on a bed of asphalt. The rebound threw both men nearly as high as the second floor, and then they came down again on the wreck of the car. An ambulance conveyed them to Bellevue Hospital.

FASHION'S PARADE ON FIFTH AVENUE.

The After-Church Promenade Was Under Leaden Skies Yesterday.

Smiling Faces Beamed Recognition to Others from Beneath Feathered Hats.

A Touch of Frost Was Seen in the Costumes of Most of the Women.

AUTUMNAL TINTS VISIBLE EVERYWHERE.

As the Throngs from the Various Churches Met and Passed, Bows Proclaimed That Society Is Back in Town for the Winter.

Fifth avenue's Sunday parade was revived yesterday. Many persons of social prominence in town, appeared in it for a few minutes at least to acquaint their friends that they were back in town for the Winter.

The chill, gray day was not conducive to a brilliant display, but the crowd was by no means a small one. Every woman had a touch of fur about her. It is the season for fur, chinchilla and stone marten, which lends such a becoming warmth to the face. At least a dozen marten tails dangled from some of the fur boas, and were all clustered together under the chin, where they fell, pell mell, over one another, in a great fuzzy heap. That is ultra swell.

The muffs that accompanied these collar arrangements were of the immense "grandmother" variety, and had ruffles of fur around their hand-holes, lined with bright-brocaded silks and satins.

Speaking of linings, they are wonderfully rich this Fall; in fact, the outside of the garments seem to be of less consideration than the insides, which show heavy taffetas and glace silks gorgeous with satin roses and chrysanthemums. Every jacket and cape which the wind blew open revealed the loveliest of Pompadour damasks, some on light, others on dark grounds.

The dresses seen yesterday were faultless, in dark colored cloth, becoming the season, myrtles, nut-browns, blue and mahogany, for the most part.

Miss Rockefeller attended the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church with her father, John D. Rockefeller. She wore a rough-finished, spinach-colored camel's hair dress made perfectly plain, the skirt showing double stitched seams. The waist was hidden under a short black cloth jacket, over which she wore a chinchilla cape with collar well turned up over her ears. Her hat was of black felt, built somewhat on sailor lines, and had knots of black velvet and black feathers adorning it. Mr. Rockefeller had on a black frock coat with gray trousers, an dwore a heavy white silk Ascot tie.

The Mayor Seen in the Throng.

Mayor Strong's clothes duplicated the Standard Oil ging's. His Honor attended St. Thomas's Church, as usual, and was accompanied by Mrs. Strong and her sister, Miss Aborn. Mrs. Strong's costume was very plain and rich, of black brocaded satin. The skirt had no trimming, and the waist little more, only a full vest front of ecru lace and chiffon, set between some jet passementrie. This encircled the neck in stock fashion, and was set off behind with a bunch of black satin bows. Her bonnet was a strange little affair, very stylish and correspondingly small. It [illegible] be made up of a number of little [illegible] all [illegible] with [illegible]

Aborn also wore black brocade, and her bodice, like her sister's, had a vest of cream lace. She wore a leaf green velvet bonnet with touches of white lace and black feathers on it.

Black brocade found favor with many others yesterday. In large designs it seems to be the leading silk of the season. And not for elderly women only, as it once was, for young matrons affect it extensively, combined with plain black satin lace and "paillettes," which reflect every color of the rainbow. A number of jaunty boleros entirely made up of these could be seen under fur shoulder capes, and wonderfully effective they were, too.

Speaking of boleros, Mrs. J. Montfort Schley had on one of dark blue cloth, matching her skirt. This little jacket was trimmed with gold, and under it was a blouse of figure velvet in Persian colors and design. A blue hat with glimpses of red in its trimmings of bows and quills carried out the color scheme.

Some Becoming Costumes.

Miss Sarah Wiltse and Miss Annie Wiltse joined the promenaders on Fifth avenue after leaving St. Thomas's. Miss "Tottie," as the former is called by her friends, wore a very dark navy blue serge and a jacket matching it, heavily braided. Her large black hat had a big bow of old blue [illegible] velvet stretched across the front, and glace [illegible] coque plumes arranged on the some blue [illegible] balance the high loops of blue left side to [illegible] opposite the [illegible] Wilse's gown was also of [illegible] Miss Annie [illegible] her hat had a lot of black blue cloth, and [illegible] feathers on it. [illegible] white appeared in navy [illegible] Mrs. Stanford [illegible] a severely plain tailor-blue, her dress being [illegible] camel's hair. She made affair of [illegible] coat and a black hat, wore a short covert [illegible] feathers, trimmed with black fe[illegible] on a good deal of [illegible]

Covert coats have take[illegible] judging from the fancy fixings this year, [illegible] seen yesterday. [illegible] number of fussed up ones [illegible] outward a [illegible] Their collars roll upward a[illegible] and their vel[illegible] Medici, instead of flat down[illegible] degree of ov[illegible] facings have taken on a becoming as [illegible] nateness that is not quite as [illegible] are now cut their original plainness. They [illegible] piqued on into points and mitres, and [illegible] ted in a the cloth. Roll cuffs are tre[illegible] similar way.

Mrs. John S. Barnes and Miss Ba[illegible] [illegible]nes attended morning service at St. Bartholomew's Church. Mrs. Barnes was dressed in black brocaded satin and wore a black [illegible] trimmed with feathers and jet. Her [illegible] net was a small, close-fitting affair of blac[illegible] velvet, with jets and aigrettes. Her daughter's gown was of dark red mixed cloth, over which she wore a covert coat.

Mrs. Lucius K. Wilmerding looked very stylish in a black cloth tailor-made gown and toque of purple velvet. The dress was treated to braiding, and had a smart coat matching it.

HAVE LOVED FOR FIFTY YEARE.

Mr. and Mrs. Raphael I. Cowen Celebrate Their Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Raphael I. Cowen celebrated their golden wedding at their home, No. 168 East Sixty-seventh street, last evening. Mr. Cowen is seventy-six years old, his wife seventy-two years. They were married in Germany, and came to this city forty-six years ago. Here they have since lived; for forty years in the Twenty-first Ward. Mr. Cowen engaged in the clothing business in 1852, and only retired from business last year.

This couple, who have lived together for half a century, have six surviving children, all married, and twelve grandchildren. One son, Philip Cowen, was one of the founders of the American Hebrew, and is its publisher. Their children and grandchildren dined with Mr. and Mrs. Cowen last evening. At the festal board, too, were Rev. Dr. F. de Sola Mendes, of the West End Synagogue, and Mr. and Mrs. Newman Cowen. After dinner they received the congratulations of their friends.

FINE CLOTHES, BUT NO MONEY.

Reticent Norwegian Woman Sent to Bellevue for Examination.

Policeman Kell, of the Church Street Station, yesterday morning found a well dressed woman about sixty years old wandering aimlessly about the Cortlandt street ferry house. She could understand no English and seemed to be in a dazed condition. He took her to the station, where she was questioned in all the languages the detectives and sergeants are masters of, but all that could be learned of her history was that she was Mrs. Caroline Jansen and that she was on her way to Washington.

Arraigned in the Centre Street Police Court, the woman, through an interpreter, said that she had a husband in Norway and plenty of money, also in Norway. She wanted to go to Washington, but would not say where she came from or who her friends were. She had elegant clothing, [illegible]

BISMARCK ORDERED TO REPORT IN BERLIN?

Kaiser Said to Have Demanded the Prince's Presence at a Conference.

Ex-Chancellor's Revelations Have a Telling Effect on Hohenlohe.

His Health Is Giving Away Under the Strain, and the Emperor Is Anxious to Call a Halt.

TIES OF THE DREIBUND WEAKENED.

The Recent Disclosures Have Produced a Deep-Seated Feeling of Suspicion in Both Italy and Austria, While No One Is Benefited.

Berlin, Nov. 8.—A report, which obtains general credence, is in circulation that the Emperor has demanded that Prince Bismarck come to Berlin for the purpose of engaging in a conference with himself and the Imperial Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, in regard to the disclosures of State secrets which Prince Bismarck has been making and continues to utter through the medium of his personal organ, the Hamburger Nachrichten.

Prince Hohenlohe, who is personally placed in a position which is very distressing to him, and who is desirous of having a quiet official life, has suggested that both the Emperor and Prince Bismarck take some means to bring about an immediate cessating the peace of Europe. danger. the stanch adherents of Prince Bismarck ly gone too far, and they are agreed that [illegible] ventures to suggest any but none of th[illegible] is object can be accomplished. From [illegible] Prince Bismarck is other places whe[illegible]rsion of friends of in strong in the possession, it is known positively that supplica[illegible]ntinue the course dressed to him to disco[illegible] means of avoiding is pursuing as the only [illegible] serious trouble.

Impossible to Indict the Editor.

Apart from the respon[illegible]sibility of Chancellor for the revelat[illegible] and German neutrality treat[illegible] been disclosures which have se[illegible] question has been discu[illegible] whether Dr. Hoffman, the [illegible] the Hamburger Nachrichte[illegible] be indicted, but as a resu[illegible] sion it was decided that the [illegible] Dr. Hoffman would be impo[illegible] a move, in fact, as it would be [illegible] Prince Bismarck himself under [illegible] of the Penal Code by which [illegible] Arnim and Professor Geffcken [illegible] convicted and imprisoned. Un[illegible]cumstances would the Emperor [illegible] a proceeding as this.

The controversy has now reached [illegible] stage, and it is seriously affecting t[illegible] of Prince Hohenlohe, who is essen[illegible] a pacific temperament and accusto[illegible] quiet diplomatic combats. The feverish [illegible] implacable fe[illegible] which is be[illegible] wag[illegible] Prince [illegible] to pass many sleepless nights, a[illegible] reason the Emperor is desirous [illegible] an end to the whole matter as s[illegible] possible.

Otherwise, the Kaiser is understo[illegible] willing to allow Prince Bismarck to [illegible] to his utmost limit, meeting each of [illegible] velopments of his warfare with ex[illegible] tions making prominent the present h[illegible] policy of Germany as contrasted with [illegible] shifty diplomacy of the old Chanceller.

In the meantime, Prince Hohenlohe [illegible] standing between the Emperor and Pri[illegible] Bismarck in the attitude of a peacema[illegible] [illegible] to conciliate both sides and to [illegible] [illegible]sation of the duel without [illegible] [illegible] of a national scandal.

It [illegible] [illegible]able that the effect of contr[illegible] [illegible]pled with the arti[illegible] thereo[illegible] in the official press, been to [illegible] [illegible]ties of the Dreibu[illegible] Apropos [illegible] [illegible]so-German neutrai[illegible] treaty, the [illegible] [illegible]azette, in its co[illegible] ments, asks.

"In the eve[illegible] [illegible]ween Russia a[illegible] Austria, woul[illegible] [illegible]de with A[illegible] tria, in view of [illegible] [illegible] France wo[illegible] then attack Ge[illegible]

In answer to i[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] zette argues that [illegible] [illegible] sia alone, as Italy [illegible] Naturally the Austria[illegible] are asking of what va[illegible] if it can be thus re[illegible] occasion suits.

The Tageblatt this mor[illegible] report of an interview w[illegible] diplomat upon the questio[illegible] benefit by Prince Bismarck's [illegible] in which the diplomat expresses [illegible]ion that the disclosures will have [illegible] practical consequences, but that [illegible] certain to produce a deep-seated f[illegible] suspicion and discomfort in Au[illegible] Italy.

The Vossische Zeitung says that [illegible] will now be able to decry the [illegible] Germany as untrustworthy.

Science has in[illegible] non-sinkable life [illegible] it with water an[illegible] ly balls itself o[illegible] than a minute. [illegible] finds a way to [illegible] that seem beyon[illegible] When the good [illegible] Health is strand[illegible] lee shore of Co[illegible] science comes to [illegible] with Dr. Pierce[illegible] Medical Discove[illegible] the non-sinkable [illegible] medical science. [illegible] It makes red, [illegible] that drives impu[illegible] of the [illegible] stops un[illegible] poisis in [illegible] and lung[illegible] the tissu[illegible] stores vi[illegible] and solid [illegible] nutritive [illegible] are far [illegible] any ma[illegible] or cod[illegible] emulsions, as it does not mak[illegible] fat, but genuine muscular pow[illegible] force. It cures all diseases [illegible] from impoverished blood and a[illegible] down conditions.

J. W. Jordan, Esq., of Corbin [illegible] Ky., writes: "About two and a [illegible] when I was at Flat Lick, Ky. [illegible] with severe pains in chest, aff[illegible] gan to spit up blood and was al[illegible] night-sweats. I was so short [illegible] could hardly walk half a mile a [illegible] get the least bit wearied I wo[illegible] tack of pulmonic (asthma) and [illegible] about two or three days. I [illegible] Dr. R. V. Pierce, and I rela[illegible] him. He wrote me that I [illegible] 'Golden Medical Discovery,' [illegible] and used about six bottles. I [illegible] it was helping me. So I co[illegible] using the Golden Medical Di[illegible] and I have improved both [illegible] weight. I have not had t[illegible] up any blood since last S[illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Common S[illegible] viser is the most popul[illegible] in the English language, [illegible] thousand and eight page[illegible] hundred illustrations. It [illegible] house of valuable infor[illegible] strongly paper-bound wil[illegible] receipt of twenty-one [illegible] stamps to pay the cost [illegible] Address, World's Dispen[illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

SCENE AT THE CLOSE OF MORNING SERVICE IN ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH, FIFTH AVENUE.

ONE WOMAN'S JOY, ONE'S DEGRADATION.

Mrs. Smith Went Mad When Her New Born Baby Died.

Mrs. Alice Smith has had eight children. Each has died a few days after birth. Ten days ago yet another baby came to her. That child, too, died the day it was born. Mrs. Smith was plunged in grief. She would not be comforted. She wept, now for her baby, now for her husband, who is second mate on the Bertha F. Walker, a tramp steamer. He is at sea and will not be here for a month.

So despondent did Mrs. Smith become that a friend adopted a new-born baby, the child of poor parents, and on Saturday took it to Mrs. Smith's house, No. 1111 First avenue. She placed the little one in the grieving mother's arms. She looked at it astonished. Then she wept for a while. Then she laughed and then became hysterical. Her shrieks of wild laughter, her outbreaks of weeping succeeded each other all Saturday night. Now she would hold the baby at arm's length and stare at it; now she would cover it with kisses. When morning came yesterday she was mad. Her grief, her joy, had turned her mind from its balance.

Her neighbors called an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital. The surgeon said she was undoubtedly insane, but only for the time. She was taken to the hospital, where, under soothing treatment, she rapidly improved.

Mrs. Barney Went to the Bad After Her Husband's Death.

The old fellows, the bald heads, who have been around the Tenderloin for twenty years, remember Mrs. Barney. She was the wife of Robert Barney, a sketch artist, and a very beautiful young woman. The Johnnies of those days were devoted to her, but, so long as her husband lived, she laughed at the notes they sent her and ignored their invitations.

Among the prisoners in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning was a woman who seemed to be sixty years old. Her face was marked with the lines that drunkenness draws, her hands trembled, her ragged clothes were soiled with the mud of the streets.

"I found this woman last night," said Policeman O'Connor, of the Macdougal Street Station. "She was helplessly drunk."

At the words the wretched woman fell in a fit. Policemen dragged her into the corridor, threw water in her face and she revived.

"Bella Messenger, forty years old; no home," she mumbled, answering the Court's questions.

"Three months [illegible]

She was the [illegible] beauty of twenty [illegible] band's death sh[illegible] crime, to lowest [illegible]