A SNOW BANK SAVES HIS LIFE.

A Man Jumps Two Stories Into a Deep Drift and Escapes Fire.

Stairway Burned, Mrs. Powers Was Rescued by Her Hired Man.

Two Handsome Homes Destroyed, One in Vanderveer Park, the Other in Brentwood, L. I.

FIRES OCCURRED DURING STORM.

Haron Was Alone in His House at the Time. Mrs. Powers Had Her Four Children with Her and All Were Safely Gotten Out.

Arthur Haron found himself at 4 o'clock yesterday morning at the head of a flight of stairs in his home, at the corner of East Thirty-sixth street and Avenue C, in Vanderveer Park, a Brooklyn suburb. The hall was full of smoke and flames were shooting in long tongues up the stairway. He took one step down and the hot breath of the fire scorched his face. Just then he saw the lower steps crumble away and their ashes fall into the furnace below.

There was no escape that way and the man ran back through his bedroom to the window, against which the storm was beating furiously. The red light was making queer shadows on the snow-covered ground twenty feet below. He paused a minute to listen for the sound of approaching fire engines, but there was nothing audible but the roaring of the storm. The flames mounted to the head of the stairs and followed him into the bedroom. Haron watched them coming closer and closer until he could hardly breath. Then he opened the window and jumped.

The wind had circled about in front of the house and gathered quite a snow drift. Haron landed in the middle of this. When the firemen arrived a few minutes later they found him shivering on the ground. His ankle was sprained and he was considerably shaken up, but he was not otherwise injured.

Haron's house was a two-story and basement frame building, valued at $5,000. His family went to Europe some time ago and he was alone in the house on Tuesday evening. Before going to bed he went into the cellar and put some coal in the furnace. This was at midnight.

He was awakened at 4 o'clock by the crackling of the flames on the floor below. The furnace had become overheated and set the house on fire.

Brentwood, L. I., Dec. 15.—Mrs. James J. Powers and her four children narrowly escaped death in their home, which was burned down this morning. Mr. Powers was not at home at the time, but his man servant managed to save the family. He got the children out first and then turned to look for Mrs. Powers.

The woman had been kept a prisoner by the flames in her bedroom. This was on the second floor, and the servant was driven back several times when he tried to climb the stairs. Finally he got a ladder and carried Mrs. Powers out through a window.

The house was a large country residence. The fire started at 5:30 o'clock, and consumed the building and its contents. The loss is estimated at $10,000.

DECOY LETTER BROUGHT HIM.

An Escaped Prisoner Returned to Williamsburg and Was Arrested.

James Jayne, a cooper, thirty-one years old, of Bay Shore, L. I., was arrested late yesterday afternoon and locked up in the Bedford Avenue Station, Williamsburg, to await the arrival of the Suffolk County authorities. Jayne assaulted his wife two months ago and fled to Williamsburg, where he found employment in Palmer's cooperage, Kent avenue and North Sixth street.

Two weeks ago Jayne was arrested and taken before a Justice at Riverhead. He was held for the action of the Grand Jury. With Constables Ives Jayne started out to find a bondsman, and while the two were near the Sound, Jayne suddenly made a dash for a sailboat and was soon on his way to Bridgeport, Conn. A decoy letter was sent him to go to Williamsburg for a day's pay that was due for work at the cooperage. He did so, and his arrest followed.

ROW ON AN ELEVATED TRAIN.

Epstein Jostled Two Men and They Gave Him a Beating.

John Blackwood, nineteen years old, of No. 74 Smith street, and Edward Porter, seventeen years old, of No. 1385 Broadway, Williamsburg, were arrested last night for assaulting Samuel Epstein, of No. 148 McKibben street, and locked up in the Clymer Street Police Station.

The assault occurred on one of the trains of the Broadway Elevated Railroad and caused considerable excitement among the other passengers. Epstein happened to jostle against the two men while passing through the car and was beaten. Policeman Waldron, who was in the train, arrested the men.

PAWNSHOPS THEIR PREY.

Wilson and Palmer Are Accused of Swindling by Numerous "Uncles."

George Wilson and John Palmer are locked up at Police Headquarters charged with having swindled a number of pawnbrokers. The extent of their operations is not known at present, but Captain O'Brien believes they are part of a gang which has been working all over the United States and Canada.

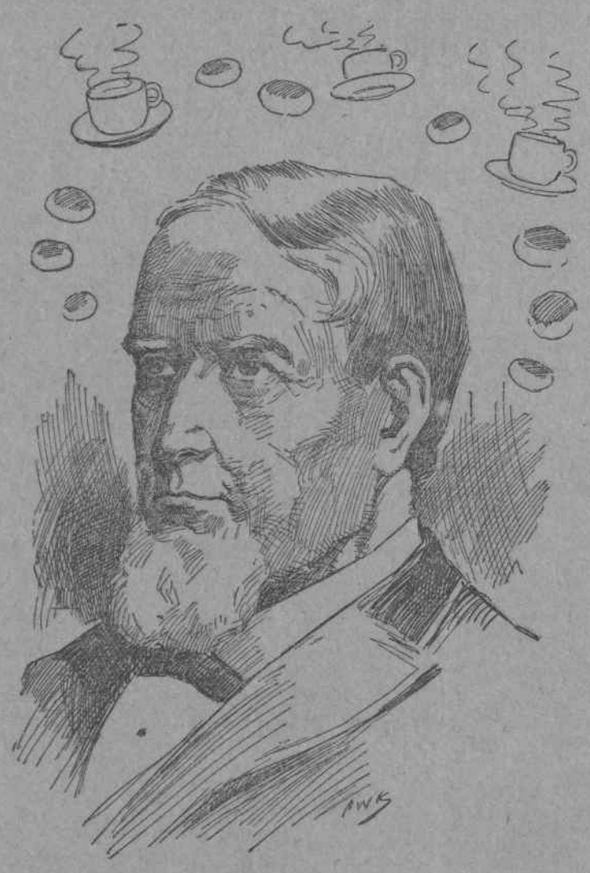
Their method was to pledge $5 watches for sums three of four times their worth. The watches looked to be worth about $100. Wilson tried to pawn one at a Bowery pawnshop Tuesday night, and was arrested by Detectives Reap, Holland and Berkeley, who have been on his trail for some weeks. He said he was a printer and lived in Philadelphia. He confessed that he worked with John Palmer, a jeweller, who lives in furnished apartments at No. 230 East Tenth street. He said Palmer made the watches and he pawned them. Detectives arrested Palmer at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. In his rooms were found watch works, crystals and material to make twenty-five watches. Several Bowery pawnbrokers identified Wilson.

Countess Jarocka Buried.

The body of Countess Jarocka, the niece of Count Pulaski, was interred in Evergreen Cemetery, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon. Countess Jarocka took her life after repeated failures to recover $10,000,000 which reverted to her though the death of Count Pulaski and which is still in the Government's treasury waiting a claimant. The expenses of the funeral were met by the Polish societies of Brooklyn and New York.

Fall Broke His Neck.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Dec. 16.—Nelson Sands, of Syosset, was killed last night at his farm. He was working on a haymow and fell from it to the floor, striking on his head, he broke his neck and died instantly. The deceased was seventy years of age and wealthy.



Philip F. Meschutt.

He died at his home, No. 244 Montgomery street, Jersey City, on Monday night, at the age of seventy-two years. He was the pioneer in the coffee and cake business in New York. In 1848 he started a coffee and cake saloon opposite the old Bowery Theatre. His business flourished, and in 1853 he had five places in the city. His saloon at Broadway and Howard street became a favorite resort for actors. Fish cakes were his popular dish. He served two fish cakes for ten cents and one for five cents. He didn't give bread with one cake, however, and this became a standing joke with the actors. Gags were gotten off on this from nearly every stage in the country. Mr. Meschutt leaves a widow, three sons and a daughter.

SEEK RELIEF IN COURT.

Long Island City Property Owners Demand That Gleason's Increased Valuations Be Reduced.

When the assessors of Long Island City got through their work this Fall every man who owned a foot of property found that it had been increased in valuation to about three times what it had been before. This was in accordance with Mayor Gleason's boast that he would see that property would all be raised at what it was actually worth, so that no one could escape taxation.

Justice Osborne, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, granted several writs yesterday, directed against Mayor Gleason's Board of Assessors, to compel them to reduce the valuation of the property in that city. Nearly every resident of Long Island City has got out a writ of the same kind, or has instructed his lawyer to apply for a reduction. If these applications are allowed by the Court, the result will be that the income of the city will be approximately one-third of what the assessors intended it to be.

The writs of certiorari are all alike. They are directed against the Assessors, Charles McNamara, Lewis Willing and Andrew Murray. These men are all friendly to Mayor Gleason.

As a sample of what the property owners demand, Ormsby M. Mitchell, who has 150 lots in Long Island City, asks that his assessment be reduced from $43,000 to $27,000; Horace Burroughs asks for a reduction from $225,000 valuation to $75,000; Frederick Ayer from $153,000 to $60,000. The latter amounts represent practically the amount of the valuation of last year. The law firm of Burr, Combs & Wilson secured a bunch of these orders yesterday representing property valued altogether at $900,000. The Long Island Railroad Company asks for a reduction of their valuation from $240,000.

Judge Osborne has made all of the writs returnable before Judge Garretson in Long Island City on January 4.

MRS. DIGNAN'S NOVEL SUIT.

Claims Her Husband Transferred His Property in Order to Defraud Her.

Mrs. Ida Louise Dignan is suing her husband and his grown-up daughter by a former marriage on novel grounds. She says that before her marriage to Matthew Dignan three years ago he put all of his property, amounting to $100,000, in his daughter's name, to cheat his intended wife.

Dignan was a widower in 1894, and lived with his daughter, Annie, at No. 1218 Gates avenue, Brooklyn. He proposed to Ida Louise Dean, a woman twenty years his junior, and they were married April 24 of that year. Mrs. Dignan discovered in November that her husband had the day before their marriage transferred all of his property to his daughter for $1 and "other valid considerations."

They quarrelled subsequently and separated. Now Mrs. Dignan is suing for her inchoate dower rights in her husband's estate. She says she is entitled to about $30,000.

The case is on the calendar of the Special Term of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, but negotiations for an amicable settlement out of court are pending.

BUTLER GIVES WATSON UP.

Senator Says That He Is Tired of Being Loyal to Him.

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 16.—Senator Butler's paper to-day contained the following editorial:

"And now it is anounced that Hon. Thomas E. Watson will contest the seat of Black from the Tenth Georgia District. We have strained ourselves right much to be loyal to Watson since his nomination for the Vice-Presidency, but our strength is now exhausted and we give up the job of loyalty to him."

Brooklyn Police Captains Transferred.

Four Brooklyn police captains were transferred yesterday. Captain Burford was transferred from the Butler Street Station to Bath Beach; Captain Bedell, from Bath Beach to Butler street; Captain Hugh Gorman, of the Liberty Avenue Station, was transferred to the Canarsie Station, and Captain Baldwin, of Canarsie, was assigned to the Liberty Avenue Station. Five sergeants were also transferred.

Boston Owns Pettigrew.

Superintendent Pettigrew, who has had charge of the Brooklyn Parks, must locate in Boston, as the Park Department of that city insists upon a fulfilment of the agreement be made with it. Park Commissioner Dettmer will have to get a man to fill Mr. Pettigrew's place.

WILL TRY STEELE AGAIN.

The Amherst College Student, Acquitted of Carrying Burglars' Tools, Arrested on Another Charge.

The District-Attorney of Kings County will try Herbert H. Steele on an indictment charging him with burglary in having broken into the office of Frye, the coal dealer, at Bath Beach, last Summer. The jury which tried Steele for carrying burglars' tools brought in a verdict of acquital at 1:30 a. m. yesterday.

The prisoner was about to be discharged when Assistant District-Attorney Miles asked that he be held for trial on a charge of burglary. Judge Aspinall reduced the prisoner's bail to $1,000.

Mr. Backus feels confident that Steele is not the innocent mechanic he pretends to be. In case he fails to convict him of the charge of burglary there is a possibility that he may be tried under the Federal laws.

When he was summing up on Tuesday, Mr. Backus said that Steele had voted illegally at the last general election. He is an ex-convict, having served in the Worcester Prison in Massachusetts, and consequently was not entitled to vote.

The District-Attorney admits that he has a weak case against Steele on the burglary charge.

ROUGH RIDERS IN THE RING.

First Tent-Pegging Contest of the Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club.

The miserable weather of last evening seemed to have no terrors for the young society women of Brooklyn, as they turned out in large numbers to witness the first tent-pegging contest at the Riding and Driving Club on the Prospect Park slope.

The first thing on the programme was a music ride, in which fifty men and women took part. The sight was an inspiring one, as the fair riders and their escorts whirled around the tanbark to the music of a string orchestra.

After the music ride came the rough riders class in the tent-pegging contest. This is a sport that requires a steady hand and a good seat, and, as a rule, few amateur riders indulge in it. This exciting pastime kept the crowd of onlookers cheering incessantly, the different difficult manoeuvres being done with a nicety and finish that showed that the men had been training for a long while.

Among the gentlemen riders in last night's class were G. Herbert Potter, Kenneth Winslow, Lamtner E. Abraham, F. F. Gregory, Robins Woodward, Theodore Towl, W. S. Gilmour, Jr., George Walsh and W. A. Luckenbach.

Those noticed in the audience were Colonel J. N. Partridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dykman, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Scrimgeour, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll B. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Abraham, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Carrollton, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Murtha, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hart and Bartholomew Pennington.

GRIM SUES HIS GIRL WIFE.

Alleges Desertion and Blames His Mother-in-Law for the Trouble.

Justice Osborne, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, has allowed Ethel F. Grim, the girl wife of Charles F. Grim, $20 counsel fee pending the trial of her husband's suit for separation. Grim alleges that his wife deserted him.

Mrs. Grim is only seventeen years old and a very pretty blond. Her husband is twenty-five and the proprietor of a sporting magazine in New York. The young people became acquainted last Spring at the Ocean Hill Church, Brooklyn, of which they were both members, and were married in April. They went to live with Mrs. Grim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Carey, on Herkimer street, near Saratoga avenue.

Grim says his wife thought he was rich and made heavy demands on him for money. Her father started in to borrow from him, and when he refused the Careys made things decidedly unpleasant for him.

His wife went into the country last September against his will and did not even tell him where she was going.

After his wife went away Grim says his mother-in-law made things so unpleasant for him that he had to move. He took apartments at No. 1267 Fulton street. When his wife returned from the country she went back to her parents.

Mrs. Grim says she went to the country because she was ill and needed rest, and her husband consented to it. When she came back she often met her husband on the street, but he would not speak to or recognize her. She denies that she deserted her husband.

McAlpin's Last Military Action.

General E. A. McAlpin will review the Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn on December 30. This will be his last official act as Adjutant-General of the State military forces.

WOODRUFF FAILED TO SECURE PEACE.

His Efforts for Harmony in Republican Ranks Were Futile.

Willis People Listened to His Plea and Smiled at His Simplicity.

He Asked Them to Allow Platt to Name the County Committee Chairman.

THEY WOULDN'T BURY THE HATCHET.

Didn't Relish the Idea of the Lion Swallowing the Lamb—They Will Fight the Boss Tooth and Nail at the Primaries To-night.

Timothy Woodruff has failed in his efforts to induce the Brooklyn Republican lion and lamb to lie down together and be good. Mr. Woodruff, who had decided that the party was in a warlike condition, had his best team of horses hitched up Tuesday afternoon, and went forth as a missionary of pacification. As an evidence that his mission was one of peace and good will, Mr. Woodruff wore a white chrysanthemum, his team was bedecked in white enamelled harness, and the handsome young Celtic coachman was arrayed in white livery.

Mr. Woodruff was driven to the Tax Office, where Theodore B. Willis, R. R. Appleton and Walter B. Atterbury, anti-Platt leaders, were in waiting. The pacificator passed around the pipe of peace, in the shape of fine Havana cigars.

"I come in the interest of peace, harmony and good will," Mr. Woodruff is alleged to have said.

Becoming more poetic, he spoke of the beauties of harmony.

Mr. Willis, who is as unpoetic as armor plate in political matters, listened attentively and said it would be very nice to have harmony, but he asked, "Where do we come in, when the political millennium is ushered in?"

This very prosy and pertinent query startled Mr. Woodruff, who then assured the Willisites that he spoke for neither faction, but for the grand old party. He was willing to sacrifice himself if necessary to harmonize the factions.

"What's your proposition?" he was asked.

Mr. Woodruff blandly suggested that Thomas C. Platt be allowed to name a chairman of the Republican County Committee.

The Willisites looked at each other and smiled at Mr. Woodruff's apparent simplicity, for Mr. Platt is the last man on earth that they would listen to at present.

One of the conferees remarked that this meant unconditional surrender on their part. Mr. Woodruff then, it is said, declared the only harmony he favored was where one faction went out of existence. He did not believe in a division of honors or responsibilities. One or the other element had to be on top. Mr. Woodruff would unite the lion and lamb, but place the lion outside of the lamb.

Mr. Woodruff was then asked if he had any choice for chairman, and he named Silas B. Dutcher. The Willisites said nothing. The conference ended amicably, but without result.

The anti-Worth men will turn out in full force to-night at the primaries and fight them to a finish.

STOLE DETECTIVE'S PET DOG.

Robert Pinkerton Would Give $100 for the Return of His Irish Setter.

Robert A. Pinkerton, the well-known detective, is mourning the loss of a valuable Irish setter that was either stolen or has strayed from the home of its owner at No. 51 Eighth avenue, Brooklyn. It appears that the particular dog in question has been a source of great anxiety to Mr. Pinkerton and his family, having disappeared from his own fireside no less than six times. This is the first time, however, that the dog has remained away more than a single day.

The family made a pet of the animal, and it is said that she got so aristocratic in her manner of living that nothing short of the finest of cooking would prove an attraction for her. The bed on which she spent the major portion of her days and nights was a mass of white downy furs and rugs.

In speaking of his loss last night, Mr. Pinkerton said:

"Yes, the pet has again gone away, but this time I have every reason to believe that the dog was stolen. I have offered a reward in the hope that it might attract the attention of the thief or thieves. I would gladly give $100 for the return of the dog."

BURGLARS IN MILLER'S HOTEL.

Enter Through the Kitchen and Robbed the Cash Drawer in the Barroom.

Former Alderman Anthony Miller, proprietor of Miller's Hotel, near the entrance to the Thirty-fourth street ferry, Long Island City, is the latest victim of a gang of burglars who have been operating in the Hunter's Point section of that city for the past few months.

Some time between 12:30 and 6 o'clock yesterday morning the burglars forced open a window in the rear of the hotel kitchen, which adjoins the barroom, and rifled the cash box of its contents, which included $44 in greenbacks and $1.25 in pennies. After helping themselves to all the ready cash they could find, they locked the drawer and placed the key where the bartender left it. No trace of the thieves has been found.

WANTS TO CARVE CORNS.

Prof Yaulus Asks to Be Made Chief Chiropodist on the Police Force.

In the midst of his melodious duties, Professor de Yaulus, leader of a Hungarian string band, has discovered that the corns of our policemen need paring. In a letter sent to the Police Board yesterday the musician asked that his father, Professor A. de Yaulus, be appointed chief chiropodist and bunion exterminator to the Police Department. The letter stated that the time, as well as the corns, was now ripe for the deft touch of a master hand. According to the musician, 75 per cent of the policemen are using razors on their whalebacked pedal extremities, and that a chiropodist in chief would bring joy to the limping cops.

Without giving any reason therefor, the Board denied the request, and it is presumed that the police will continue to carve their own bunions as heretofore.

Fair for the Epileptics' Home.

The Non-Sectarian Hospital and Home for Epileptics will be benefited by a bazaar to be given under the auspices of the Board of Managers on Friday and Saturday afternoons and evenings. They have secured the new Johnston Building, at Fulton and Nevins streets, Brooklyn, for the event, and the services of Albert Bausch, an expert phrenologist, as an attraction. The institution is in need of money for its great work of benevolence and offers a programme full of interest to the patronage of the charitable. The fair promises to be the most notable of the series Brooklyn has seen this season.

MAY STOP STREET MUSIC.

Aldermanic Resolution Aimed at Gutter Bands, and Mayor Wurster Is Asked to Sign It.

"Resolved, That this Common Council do ordain as follows, to wit:" says the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen by way of a preface to an ordinance that the itinerant blower of trumpets shall blow his trump no more on the streets or the lanes or the highways or the by ways of the City of Churches. And, because of this ordinance, there is passionate Italian woe in the various little Italies, and phelgmatic German sorrow in that portion of Williamsburg known as Dutchtown. For in all these little communities the street bands flourish, and at the very existence of the street musician is their ordinance aimed.

The ordinance was adopted on Monday afternoon. It declares that no person shall beat any drum or instrument for the purpose of attracting attention to any show of beasts or birds. It also condemns the performance upon any instrument on the public streets.

It continues as follows:

The provisions of this action shall apply only to itinerant musicians and side shows, and shall not be construed so as to affect any band of music or organized musical or religious society engaged in any military or civic parade or in serenading who shall comply with the laws of the State relating to parade in the city of Brooklyn, or to any musical performance conducted under a license from the municipal authority. No person shall use or perform with, or hire, procure or abet any other person to perform with any hand organ in any of the streets or public places in the city of Brooklyn before the hour of 9 a. m., or after the hour of 7 p. m. on each day, nor during any part of the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, nor within a distance of 500 feet of any school house or house of public worship during school hours or hours of public worship, nor within like distance of any hospital, asylum or other public institution, nor within a distance of 250 feet of any dwelling house or other public building when directed or requested by any occupant thereof not to so perform. Any violation of this ordinance or any part thereof shall be a misdemeanor and punishable by a fine not exceeding $10, or imprisonment not exceeding ten days for each offense, and the proper authorities are hereby directed to strictly enforce this ordinance and all parts thereof.

A committee of the Musical Protective Union called on Mayor Wurster yesterday and asked him to approve the resolution. They said street bands played at cut rates, and were composed mainly of men who were not citizens. The Mayor said the poor should not be deprived of music, and the committee declared that the hurdy-gurdy gave better music than the street bands.

"The people are not satisfied with it. They want the street bands in the tenement districts. I know these musicians come here in the Spring and go back to their own countries to spend the money they have made at the close of the Summer. You are taxpayers, and should be protected. I will consider the matter."

The committee thanked the Mayor and withdrew.

ROMANCE AND GAS BILLS.

James and Juliet's Love Making Came High and Papa Harrison Had to Borrow.

James F. Read, a young real estate agent, became enamoured of Juliet, the daughter of William Harrison, who lives at No. 180 Buffalo avenue, Brooklyn. He hadn't known her a week before he began to visit her house regularly. The Harrisons are among the most aristocratic colored folks on Ocean Hill. They are well known in church circles, influential in politics and gifted as theatrical performers. At present they are members of the "Darkest America" company.

Read, who was noted for his bashfulness, developed into an ardent lover. He reached the home of his sweetheart soon after ten nightly and the midnight bell often tolled before he bade her good night. Papa Harrison was pleased at the devotion of the young man and encouraged it until a million of the Brooklyn Gas Trust presented a bill for gas for the calendar month.

As the courtship progressed the gas bills increased, until bankruptcy stared the Harrisons in the face. One evening Harrison seized Read as he was leaving the house, and said: "Young man, I want to talk gas to you."

Leading him to the lamp post, he produced several gas bills, and asked: "What do you think of them?"

"They are beauties," replied Read, with a tinge of sarcasm. A torrent of indignation was raging within Papa Harrison's breast, but he stemmed it, and asked his prospective relation for a loan of $25. The marriage followed soon afterward.

Mr. Read loaned the amount, and yesterday he sued his father-in-law for the money in Justice Nea's civil court.

Justice Nea decided against Harrison.

GIFT WILL BE DELAYED.

Cruiser Brooklyn Cannot Leave Hampton Roads by January 9.

The committee of Brooklyn citizens which has charge of the arrangements for presenting the $10,000 silver service to the new cruiser Brooklyn has been notified that it will be necessary to postpone the date for the ceremony.

The ship will probably not be ready to leave Hampton Roads by January 9, the date set. Secretary Herbert promises to notify the committee when the ship can proceed to Brooklyn.

TURNED ADRIFT AT SIXTEEN.

Bernard Smith Sent to the House of Refuge at His Own Request.

At his own request Bernard Smith, a sixteen-year-old homeless boy, was yesterday committed to the House of Refuge by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Police Court, Williamsburg.

The boy told the Magistrate that he had been driven from his father's house six months ago because his stepmother did not like him. Since that time he had passed many nights sleeping in hallways and doorways.

Smith said his father lived in East New York and that his mother had been dead several years. The boy after wandering about the streets during the storm Tuesday night walked into the Clymer Street Police Station and asked for shelter. He was benumbed from the cold.

LEFT HER ONE-EYED HUSBAND.

Mrs. Dramas Thought This Justified Her in Eloping With an Italian Admirer.

Mrs. Rosa Dramas and Antonio Monassattio were arrested in Mount Vernon on Tuesday night on the complaint of Francisco Dramas, who charges that the woman, who is his wife, eloped with Monassattio, taking with her all his household goods, together with jewelry and some money. Rosa and Monassattio were arraigned yesterday and held in default of bail.

According to Francisco Dramas the woman and Monassattio were lovers in Italy before coming to this country. After Dramas had married her he brought her to America and set up housekeeping at Avondale, N. J. Monassattio followed them, and induced the woman to elope with him.

Francisco Dramas has only one eye, and it appears that Rosa, who is a remarkably handsome woman, regarded this defect in him as sufficient grounds for deserting him. So she and her lover packed up all his household effects and decamped.

Dropped Dead at Lunch.

Emiel Ruschman, fifty-five years old, of No. 60 Hemlock street, Brooklyn, who had been foreman in Good's ropewalk for twenty-seven years, entered Fisher's saloon on Vernon avenue, Long Island City, yesterday, to eat his lunch, and dropped dead. Heart disease was the cause.

First Raines Law Conviction.

The Queens County Court House, in Long Island City, was yesterday the scene of the first conviction obtained on Long Island for violation of the Raines liquor law. The defendant was Otto Fuhlrott, who keeps a saloon at No. 726 Steinway avenue. Fuhlrott was indicted for selling liquor on Sunday, September 20. He will be sentenced to-day.

TWO YEARS' BLISS QUITE ENOUGH.

Lorena Stafford, a Minister's Daughter, Sues for Separation.

Accuses Her Young Husband of Cruel and Inhuman Treatment.

He Says She Is Irritable and Flies Into a Passion at the Slightest Provocation.

ASSERTS SHE NEGLECTED HER CHILD.

She Left Him on One Occasion and Wrote That She Had the Best Time Since Their Marriage—Court Grants Her Counsel Fee.

Lorena M. Stafford is suing her husband, Arthur A. Stafford, for separation, alleging cruel and inhuman treatment. Justice Osborne, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday granted her $20 counsel fee and $3 a week alimony.

The plaintiff is the daughter of the Rev. Dr. A. Stewart Walsh, a retired Baptist clergyman. She is a bright, vivacious woman, twenty-two years old.

The Staffords were married May 19, 1894. They went to live at No. 22 Pennsylvania avenue, which house Mr. Walsh gave the young couple as a wedding present. At that time Stafford was earning $30 a week in a silk factory at Roselle, N. J. The young couple subsequently removed to Roselle.

Almost from the first there was trouble in the Stafford home. The wife accused her husband of neglecting her, and he in turn said that she was irritable and would fly into a passion at the slightest provocation, and they finally separated the early part of this year.

An affidavit was submitted yesterday in which Fred G. Devoe, of Roselle, N. J., who knew the Staffords when they resided there, swears that Mrs. Stafford frequently absented herself from home.

A letter was submitted, which Mr. Stafford alleges he received from his wife. It is dated Roselle, N. J., Dec. 7, 1894.

Arthur S.—In case you have a few minutes to spare from waiting for me to come and apologize (ha! ha!), you had better informs me of what your intentions are regarding a definite future. It is to be hoped you have had a happy time for the past week—waiting. I know I have had the best time I have had since I was married, and if this is to continue I am perfectly satisfied. I assure you, sir, I am not at all concerned as to anything which may be bothering your stilted pride and dignity, and only hope you will in time realize the same comfortable state of mind. Adieu. Lovingly yours, RENA.

The couple became reconciled again and came back to their house, at No. 22 Pennsylvania avenue. There they lived till October, 1895, when Stafford left his wife in possession of the house.

Stafford is a member of the Twenty-third Regiment, and was ordered out at the time of the strike in 1895, and had to give up his steady position. He afterward worked for his father, a stencil maker, at a small salary. He is now making a modest living selling ink. The Staffords or ink-stains are distantly related to the defendant.

J. Shields Stewart says in an affidavit that he resided in the same house with the Staffords at No. 22 Pennsylvania avenue from July, 1895, to February, 1896. He came home one night in December, 1895, and found Mrs. Stafford's little daughter in a clothes basket in his (Stewart's) apartments. She left the child there for two or three hours.

Emma Bryant also swears that she lived with the Staffords, and that Mrs. Stafford neglected the child.

Mrs. Stafford states in opposition to this that Stewart made an affidavit against her in a spirit of revenge because she dispossessed him.

DOHT'S PRISONERS LIVED HIGH

Taxpayers Object to the Bill Presented by Queens County's Sheriff.

Sheriff Henry Doht's bill of $3,751.20 for feeding tramps and other prisoners in the Queens County Jail, at Long Island City, has evoked a storm of indignation among the taxpayers of the county. The bill, which was yesterday audited by the Board of Supervisors by a vote of four to three, includes, among other items, $200 for 400 dinner tickets that were given to witnesses by order of District-Attorney Noble.

The charges for extra meals served to sick prisoners, however, are what the taxpayers most object to. The charge for individual prisoners ranged from $4.50 to $100. The extra charge for each prisoner per week was $5.25. This, added to the regular fee of $3 board allowed the Sheriff, made the total cost of board $8.25. These charges amounted altogether to $1,170.60.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

Beecham's Pills

For Bilious and Nervous disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc., when these symptoms are caused by constipation, as most of them are. **THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.** This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one box of these Pills and **they will be acknowledged to be**

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BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system. For a

Weak Stomach
Impaired Digestion
Disordered Liver

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organ, strengthening the muscular system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with **the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy** of the human frame. These are facts admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that **Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World.**

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Annual Sales more than 6,000,000 Boxes.

25c. at Drug Stores, or will be sent by U. S. Agents, B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 Canal st., New York, post paid, upon receipt of price. Book free upon application.

WANT THE SUIT TRANSFERRED

Plaintiff Lives in New Jersey and the Defendant in New York.

Justice Osborne, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, was asked yesterday to transfer the suit of Alma Patterson against Mary E. Dowd from Brooklyn to New York. The plaintiff was formerly a servant in the employ of Mrs. Dowd. She alleges that her mistress circulated a false report about her character.

When the plaintiff brought her suit in Brooklyn she was living at Rockaway Beach. Later it was developed that she lived in New Jersey. As Mrs. Dowd is a resident of New York City the trial is wanted there. The Justice reserved his decision.

THE FIRST SNOWSTORM

of the season brings with it an extraordinary opportunity to purchase a heavy Overcoat or Ulster AT HALF ITS VALUE. Before January 1st we propose to dispose of every Man's Overcoat or Ulster carried over from last Winter (less than 200 in all). With a very few exceptions these Coats sold at $25.00 to $35.00. They are made from Imported Melton, Blue and Black Kersey and Black Chinchilla—some are satin lined throughout, others cloth and satin lined. All are to go at $15.00. We don't urge you to buy—they will sell themselves; but we give you an opportunity such as is seldom offered. If you take advantage of it, you'll have to do it quickly.

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$75 BRADBURY	$4 monthly until paid
$120 LENOX & CO	5 monthly until paid.
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SQUARE PIANOS.

$30 CHICKERING	3 monthly until paid
$65 WEBER	3 monthly until paid.
$95 HARDMAN	3 monthly until paid.
$60 NEW BRIGHTPORT ORGAN.	2 monthly until paid.
ORGANS FROM $15 TO $60	2 monthly until paid.

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