EVA BREAKS DOWN ON THE FINAL TEST.

She Confesses That Baby Beatrice Is No Hamilton and That Josh Mann Was Not a Mere Imbecile in Her Case.

HOME TO HER MOTHER'S FUNERAL

One Henry Collins, Alias Spencer, of the Swinton Family, Proves a Most Unblushing and Entertaining Witness.

ALL THE TESTIMONY NOW TAKEN.

The number of women in the crowd that gathers at each session of the Surrogate's Court to watch Eva's struggle for Robert Ray Hamilton's estate was greater yesterday than ever before. The two big policemen who defended the door could not resist their importunity.

Eva looked more distressed than usual when she faced the spectators yesterday morning. She appeared to be weeping copiously into a handkerchief with a deep black border when she first took the witness stand, but when she lifted up her face presently there was not a sign of a tear on it.

Her counsel, Colonel Fuller, began the day's proceedings by telling Surrogate Ransom that a telegram had been received announcing the death of Eva's mother, and that it would be necessary for her to leave on the one o'clock train in order to reach home in Pennsylvania in time for the funeral; therefore the day's business was expedited.

But the time she did spend in the witness chair was the most uncomfortable two hours she has known in many a day. She completely upset the fine story she had been telling about acting as Josh Mann's nurse. Elihu Root worried her so much in cross-examination that she looked mad enough to kill him.

NOT HAMILTON'S CHILD.

Colonel Fuller preceded Eva's arrival in the witness chair by offering to make certain admissions on the part of the contestant. His offer was accepted, and he read as follows:—

"It is admitted by the contestant that the child that the witness has testified was born in Pennsylvania on November 19, 1888, was not the child of Robert Ray Hamilton. It is admitted by the contestant that the child known as Beatrice Ray, and christened at Atlantic City, is not the child of Robert Ray Hamilton."

Colonel Fuller almost whispered this to the stenographer, and the stenographer read it aloud to Eva, who sat calmly nibbling at the tip of her left forefinger and its black kid glove.

"Did you hear what was read; is it true?" asked Colonel Fuller.

"Yes," answered Eva, composedly. Thus calmly did she sacrifice $10 baby Beatrice.

Then Mr. Root showed Eva the register of the Hotel Ochs, in Towanda, Pa., wherein Josh had written the entry "J. J. Mann and wife." She admitted that she identified Josh's handwriting. Then Colonel Fuller had an inning.

Q. Mrs. Hamilton, where did you first meet Joshua Mann? A. In Philadelphia, in 1881 or '82.
Q. Were your relations with him proper or improper? A. (Almost whispered.) Improper.
Q. Was anything ever said by Mann to you or by you to him as to a marriage between you two? A. Nothing of the sort at any time.

This testimony stirred up a breeze of curiosity in the court room. What was Eva going to do? Was she going to abandon the suit? Why was she completely denying all she had said as to taking Josh around with her "to nurse him?"

Q. In opening a bank account you gave your name as E. L. Mann, wife of J. J. Mann. Why did you do that? A. Oh, I don't know. I just told 'em.
Q. (By the Surrogate.) You said a moment ago that you never told anybody that you were Joshua Mann's wife? A. Well, I meant nobody but the bank.
Q. Why did you tell the "bank?" A. Oh, I just wanted to bank my money. I banked the money in that name so that if anything happened to me Mr. Mann would get it and not my family. I was on bad terms with them all but my mother.

DESPERATE.

Then Lawyer Root took Eva in hand.

Q. Why have you made these changes in your testimony? A. Because I had made some mistakes.
Q. Were you not advised by your counsel that it was necessary to change your testimony? A. No. I read it over myself and saw I had made mistakes.
Q. Was Mann an imbecile when you were with him in Towanda, Elmira, Laceyville and other places? A. At times he was. At times he was not.
Q. Why did you testify that you never at any time asserted that you were the wife of Joshua Mann? A. Want of thought, I suppose.
Q. Did you think then what the question was or what your answer was? A. Naw—I—did—not.

Eva emphasized every word fiercely and curled her upper lip with scorn. Swiftly she changed her mind. "Certainly I was thinking when I answered," she said. "I suppose anybody may make a mistake. We were never known as man and wife."

Q. Why did you testify that you took Joshua Mann to these various places simply as an escort? A. I thought I would be spared the necessity of admitting in open court what our relations were on account of my attentive relatives here.

Eva's eyes were blazing as she glared at the array of Hamiltons. All of the forty women in court snickered.

Q. Why, then, did you take Joshua Mann around to various places with you? A. Oh, because I wanted him—that's why. (Laughter.)
Q. Why did you testify that Joshua man was helpless for three years? A. Well, the reason why I said that—he might be all right in the house, but the moment he got out he might get some drink and then be incapable of taking care of himself.

Eva was very badly shaken. She snapped at Elihu Root and glared at the surviving Hamiltons back of him. She hurried away at noon to catch the one o'clock train for home.

ONE OF THE FAMILY.

Her successor on the witness stand was Henry Collins, who told the Surrogate that his name was Henry Spencer. He is of medium height and thick build. He has a big scar on the right cheek. His picturesqueness was heightened by his pompadour gray hair, his upturned gray mustache and a certain breezy air with which he reeled off all sorts of stories and explained his contradictions of himself. He had known Eva, he said, since 1885, when he met her in Ma Swinton's home, at No. 115 Waverley place.

COLLINS ALIAS SPENCER.

Colonel Fuller examined him.

Q. Are you related to Mrs. Swinton? A. Unfortunately, yes. I married her daughter, Kate.
Q. Did you ever hear this contestant addressed as Mrs. Mann? A. No, as Eva Brill, Mrs. Brill.
Q. How did Mann address her? A. As Eva.
Q. What was Mann's business at that time? A. He had no occupation. Mrs. Brill supported him.
Q. Was anything ever said by Mrs. Swinton as to the relations between Josh and Eva? A. We had frequent conversations on that matter, and several times I asked if there were any marriage relations between Dotty (Josh) and Eva. Mrs. Swinton said there were not. I asked Dotty about it, he said there were not. I expostulated with Mrs. Swinton and Dotty about it. I asked him why he didn't leave her. He said he was afraid of her. My wife said, "Why don't you take her diamonds or her bank book, get what money you want and run away from her." (Laughter.)

AN AMUSED WITNESS.

When Mr. Root began his cross-examination Spencer looked uncomfortable. The first thing he had to acknowledge was that Spencer was not his name, and that he had used it instead of Collins only for the last three years.

Then Lawyer Root read a letter from Kate Spencer, his wife, to Eva, in which Kate addressed Eva as "Dear Sister." In the letter she told about having visited Collins in prison, where he had been locked up for abusing her, and of having given him $5 and of the way he received it. He had said, "Now, you get away from here as fast as you can. Maud is the only wife I want." Collins laughed merrily while the letter was being read.

Q. Who was Maud? A. A lady friend—Maud French.
Q. Was it the same moral tone that led you to remonstrate with Josh Mann that led you to prefer Maud to your wife? A. They were two different cases altogether. (Laughter.)
Q. How came you to appear here as a witness? A. I called at Colonel Fuller's office after I left your office yesterday.
Q. You were paid $200 by Root & Clark to collect evidence in Mr. Hamilton's suit for separation from Eva, were you not? A. I was paid $150, and it wasn't half enough.
Q. Do you remember saying to Mr. Clark, of Root & Clark, that you could go over and make friends with Eva's side? A. I don't remember.
Q. You called on Mr. Clark yesterday and did not see him, and then went over to Colonel Fuller and volunteered to appear on Eva's side in this case. In what interest do you now appear? A. In the interest of justice. (Laughter.)
Q. In what interest did you collect that $150. A. My own.
Q. Did you not make the statement to Mr. Clark, in the presence of a stenographer in the office of Root & Clark, "Kate told me Eva was Josh's wife?" A. Yes.
Q. Did you say to Mr. Clark that you had a letter from Kate speaking of Eva as her brother Josh's wife? A. Yes, but that don't amount to anything.
Q. When you originally came to the office of Root & Clark did you not say you had information to sell and you wanted to sell it? A. Yes, and I didn't get half enough for it.

A BLACK WITNESS FOR EVA.

That wound up Mr. Collins-Spencer's career in the witness chair. After recess Josephine Johnson, old and black, took the witness stand and testified that in the fall of 1887 she was the janitress of the flat at No. 225 West Fifteenth street, where Mrs. Swinton and Josh and Eva lived. They had a big row one day, and Mrs. Swinton asked Josephine to call in the police for God's sake. Whereupon she did so; whereupon Mrs. Swinton took occasion to declare that Eva was not Josh's wife. Mr. Dryden, Mrs. Swinton's brother, came around that night and congratulated Josephine on her rare discretion in calling in the policeman at the proper moment. Josephine modestly said:—"I told him I didn't like to interfere between man and wife," and then Mr. Dryden promptly said:—"She's not his wife; they never were married."

JOSEPHINE.

Lawyer Root, cross-examining, induced Josephine to tell that she had served time in the Penitentiary for larceny and had been tried for receiving stolen goods.

Lawyer Fuller was the next witness. He identified the following letter from Josh to Eva:—

New York, Nov. 19, 1890.

My Dear Eva—I see by the papers that your late husband has ignored you entirely in his will on the ground of previous marriage to me. This being entirely false, as no marriage of any kind ever took place between us, I have consulted with my lawyer, and requested him to call upon you at once, as you could affirm the same, as nothing of the kind ever existed. By granting him an interview you will oblige

J. J. MANN, No. 8 St. Mark's place.

He also told how Josh had said to him, "We were never married by any priest, potentate or power." Mr. Fuller added that he did not think Josh was a good, clear headed man.

To-day will be devoted to summing up. The fight will be all over before Eva gets back.

BIRD'S MULTIPLIED TROUBLES.

GRACE FAULKS SEEKS TO REVENGE HER WRONGS BOTH CRIMINALLY AND CIVILLY.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions in Newark yesterday William D. Bird, who is boyish looking, though twenty-four years old, was put on trial on the charge of betraying Grace Faulks, daughter of Stephen H. Faulks, a resident of Roseville, under promise of marriage, in January last. Miss Faulks is about eighteen years old and is an attractive brunette.

Bird, it is alleged, left Newark two days before the date set for his marriage with Miss Faulks and went to Virginia. The girl's father followed him there and induced him to start back to Newark, but after travelling some distance Bird jumped from the train and tried to escape. Mr. Faulks recaptured him, and when the train arrived in Newark a detective arrested the young man.

He was sent to jail to await the action of the Grand Jury and Miss Faulks began a suit against him for $10,000 for breach of promise. Her father instituted another suit for $10,000 damages for the loss of her services.

When Prosecutor of the Pleas Elvin W. Crane moved the case yesterday the court room was crowded.

THE PRETTY VICTIM.

Grace Faulks, neatly attired in black, very pale and deeply agitated, was the first witness called.

Just as she took the stand Charles Borcherling, counsel for Bird, arose and stated that the brother of the young woman was in court, and that he had recently declared he would shoot Bird. Protection was therefore asked for Bird.

"I have no authority to order Faulks searched," said Judge Kirkpatrick, "and I don't believe there will be any trouble." Prosecutor Crane, however, took young Faulks into an anteroom and after a short consultation announced that no trouble need be feared.

Miss Faulks then told her story. She said she first met Bird at a dancing school in February, 1889. He escorted her home and visited her frequently afterward and took her to various places. In July, 1889, he proposed marriage, but her mother opposed the match. In August, 1889, they became practically engaged. On November 11, 1889, he gained her consent to visit the Standard Theatre, in this city. They remained there only a short time and went to a restaurant, where he insisted upon her drinking wine. Then they went to a hotel after he had assured her that they were engaged and would be married whenever necessary. He registered as "H. Rutherford and wife," and two hours later they returned to her home in Newark.

HIS FLIGHT.

In January, 1890, she told him she was in trouble. He got her medicines and took her to the office of a physician in this city. The Doctor refused to treat her unless he was first paid $200. On August 3 and again on August 10 he promised to marry her on August 15, but two days before that date he ran away. Her child was born on September 12, 1890.

On cross-examination she admitted having visited him since his incarceration in jail. She said she did this and took him food out of kindness.

When asked if she had not told Bird that a man named Nathan had betrayed her before her acquaintance with him she indignantly replied, "No, sir! No, sir," and then wept freely.

She was then shown several letters, which she admitted writing to Bird. She addressed him as "Will" and "Dear Will" and made several appointments with him in Newark and this city. In one she said:—"I'm sitting up in bed writing to you. Destroy this P. D. Q."

Miss Faulks was asked if she had asked a man named Armfield for money, and she replied she had not.

Mrs. Annie Faulks, the girl's mother, and Stephen H. Faulks, her father, testified that they allowed Bird to visit their daughter because he seemed to be gentlemanly.

The case will occupy two or three days.

FATAL PRACTICAL JOKING.

CHARLES D. BOUTON WHILE INTOXICATED MADE FUN FOR BARROOM LOUNGERS.

Practical jokes on an unfortunate young man in liquor were followed by his death in a Jersey City saloon. Charles D. Bouton was the victim. It was supposed he was in a drunken stupor, and he was not disturbed until it was discovered that he was dead.

Bouton spent Monday night at the ball of the Shamrock Association, an organization composed of some of the employés of Lorillard's tobacco factory.

He was intoxicated when he entered the saloon of Timothy Conroy, on Newark avenue, near the Marion railroad station, early in the evening. He was without money and begged for a drink. Thomas Heslin, the bartender, consented to trust him. Several young men treated Bouton and persuaded him to sing.

Bouton went to sleep, and the bartender burned a cork and blackened his face. Paper was ignited at his feet and he was aroused and frightened by the cry of "Fire!" raised by the jokers. The chair was frequently pulled from under him, and once his head struck violently against the iron footrail of the bar.

It is said that Bouton became angry and a fight occurred, during which a picture which ornamented the wall of the saloon was broken. The jokers grew tired of their fun and carried their victim into a small rear room and laid him down on a bed made of old window shades. Late Tuesday night the proprietor of the saloon, who had been out of the city, returned. He found Bouton dying.

An ambulance from the City Hospital was summoned, but Bouton died before it arrived.

The police learned that Heslin, the bartender, who is nineteen years old, and lives at No. 10 Germania avenue, and James Coyle, seventeen years old, of No. 117 Van Winkle avenue, were the principal tormentors, and arrested them early yesterday morning for disorderly conduct. They subsequently arrested John Havey, twenty-four years old, of No. 47 Van Winkle avenue. At the preliminary examination, conducted by Police Justice Wanser, the first witness called was Havey. He strenuously denied that he was one of the jokers, but witnessed the pranks played on the deceased. He noticed that the lining of Bouton's hat was bloodstained and blood was clotted on his mustache when he entered the saloon. He said he had been in a fight at the ball.

Heslin and Coyle admitted that practical jokes had been perpetrated, but said that Bouton had not been injured. From what transpired Coyle was the active spirit in the torture. The prisoners were held for disorderly conduct.

Bouton was a single man and was a boxmaker. He lived with his brother-in-law, George Oram, on West Side avenue, near the Newark plank road.

County Physician Converse believes that death was caused by convulsions.

HUNTING FOR THE HAIR CLIPPER.

The police of Brooklyn have not captured "Jack the Hair Clipper," whose latest victim is Eva Whitehead, of No. 475 Kosciusko street, as told in the Herald. Many policemen were sent out in civilian's dress yesterday to hunt for the miscreant. The only description the girl can give of him is that he is tall and slim.

MISS STUDDIFORD DID NOT ELOPE.

The gossip in Newark about the reported elopement and marriage of Miss Mabel A. Studdiford, the leading soprano of the Central Methodist Church, was brought to an end last night.

Miss Studdiford returned from Philadelphia, where she was taken sick two weeks ago while visiting friends. She had not eloped with Assistant City Clerk Sanderson or any other of the several gentlemen whose names had been mentioned.

RECTOR MAGUIRE TELLS OF HIS WIFE'S FAULTS.

He Declares She Struck Him and Frequently Violently Abused Him.

LETTERS OF PENITENCE READ IN COURT

The Rector Says He Has a Temper, but He Was Never Cruel to His Wife, Even When She Had Fits of Frenzy.

The suit of Mrs. Maria C. Maguire for a separation from her husband, the Rev. Hugh M. Maguire, pastor of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Our Saviour, at Clinton and Luquer streets, Brooklyn, was continued yesterday in the Special Term of the Brooklyn City Court before Judge Osborn.

There was the usual large attendance of spectators, including many members of Mr. Maguire's congregation. Both the principals in the suit were on the witness stand during the day.

"She went with people whom I did not want her to go with and she refused to attend church with me. She called me brutal and brutish," said the reverend defendant, "and she told me she did not want to hear me, and that if the people knew how bad I was they would not go to hear me either."

MRS. MARIA C. MAGUIRE.

Mrs. Maguire, who sat watching her husband during his occupancy of the witness chair, smiled at this assertion.

Mrs. Maguire, who preceded her husband as a witness, in answer to the questions of Lawyer Patterson as to her relations with the man Douglass, of Catskill, testified that she knew he was a married man and did not live with his wife.

Soon after she went away with him she was sorry, but Douglass threatened to put her in an insane asylum. He told the people in the places where they stopped that she was insane.

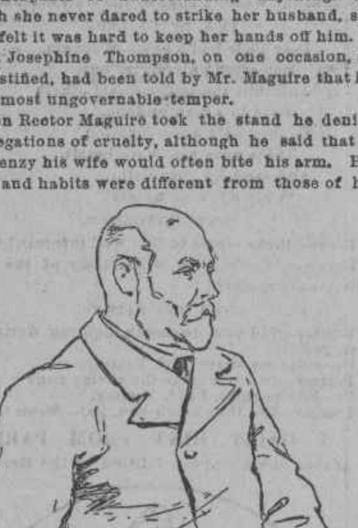
HOW SHE ESCAPED FROM DOUGLASS.

Finally she got away from him in the hotel at Matteawan by buying wine for him, of which he drank.

Then she escaped. She detested the people in the house No. 82 Woodhull street, she said, where her husband was boarding. They had helped to put her in the asylum, and treated her as if she was incapable of understanding anything. Although she never dared to strike her husband, she often felt it was hard to keep her hands off him.

Mrs. Josephine Thompson, on one occasion, so she testified, had been told by Mr. Maguire that he had a most ungovernable temper.

When Rector Maguire took the stand he denied all allegations of cruelty, although he said that in her frenzy his wife would often bite his arm. His views and habits were different from those of his wife, and she frequently told him of her dislike for him. She had told him that the man Douglass was a noble man; she had denied reports of improper relations with Douglass, and then had told him she liked him better than himself.


JUDGE OSBORN.

Among the letters put in evidence for the defence were the following:—

My Darling, Dear Husband—I have loved you truly and dearly as ever wife loved a husband, and do love you still, but I cannot live with you on such terms as we have. It makes me wild with unhappiness. Think no more of me, but devote yourself to your work and you will be able to pay your debts and live comfortably. I have been nothing but a drag to you, and I cannot feel that you will grieve for me, for you care nothing for my society. * * * God bless you, darling, will be my earnest prayer. CORA MAGUIRE.

PLEADING FOR MERCY.

To the Rev. Dr. Williams, a friend of her husband, she wrote:—

I am going to try your patience by asking you once more will you not use your influence with my husband to forgive me and take me back.

Oh, Doctor, if you only knew the terrible lovesickness and unbearable longing I have that he would take me back and forgive and trust me as before. I would prove to him every hour of the day that my promises are sure and that the terrible trial I have passed through in this short time has changed me.

I would be to him what I have never been before—a patient, gentle, faithful wife. * * * Oh, that God, in His mercy, might soften Hugh's heart and move him to try me once more.

Oh, is there no pardon, no mercy to be had from Hugh? Will I have to plead in vain? I am sick from my longing to hear him say he will forgive and trust me once more.

Writing from Matteawan to her husband, Mrs. Maguire said:—

Hugh—Since I wrote my last letter Douglass has come home drunk instead of looking for work. He has spent my money in drink. I sold my watch, one of my rings, bracelets, shawl and several other things, and he has every cent of the money but fifty cents, and I can get no more from him. We are at the Dibble House, Fishkill. He said he registered our names as Henry M. Lee. I don't know whether it is true or not.

We are likely to leave here and go to Newburg, over the river. He says he is going to peddling; but I don't know what will become of us, for he does nothing but drink. I am so afraid of him.

I started this morning to telegraph you and told the man something—I think that I was crazy. Oh, Hugh, for the love of former days, come and rescue me from that dreadful man and I will bless you all my days. I am in terrible danger, for he gets drunk and I am afraid of my life of him.

Come, oh, come, and rescue me from him and do what you will with me after. It was his dreadful influence over me that caused me to act so. I never loved him, but he seemed to make me do anything.

The Rev. Mr. Maguire took his wife back, he said, in 1885. He always treated her with the greatest kindness and forbearance. Their first meeting after the elopement was in the Sunday school room of the Church of Our Saviour, Clinton and Luquer streets, Brooklyn, one Sunday in the fall of 1885. She implored his forgiveness and begged him to take her back.

HE WAS ALWAYS PLEASANT.

In imploring forgiveness she told him she would be evermore a good, obedient and faithful wife. He took her to her father's house.

Again he met her about a month later, "somewhere in Brooklyn."

She had been destroying his usefulness as a minister of the Gospel, and he wanted her to go to her father's at Keyport, N. J. From there she went to No. 82 Woodhull street to live with him. They were not happy during the two years of her residence with him there, up to the time that she was sent to Bloomingdale Asylum.

She called him a villain, a scoundrel, a hypocritical minister and a dirty Irishman, and told him his habits were repellant to her.

BLOWS AND FOUL LANGUAGE.

She struck him and said:—"You devil, you, I wish you were dead. I wish I had never married a minister."

When violent she always used foul language. She had threatened to drown herself when, in the early part of 1882, he sent her to Bellevue Hospital, from which place she was discharged in a few days.

Upon the occasions that she was sent to the insane asylums she went voluntarily. He visited her twice a week while she was in the asylum and told her that it was for her good she was there. He took her home in October, 1889, to Woodhull street.

On the cross-examination Mr. Maguire said he was forty-five years of age. He met his wife at Mount Kisco in 1873, where he was filling her father's pulpit in the Presbyterian Church. He went from there with his young wife to Wakefield, Canada, where he remained for four years.

Then he went to Toms River, N. J., but left there when he became an Episcopalian, and also because of the disaffection which the conduct of his wife caused among the people.

Her conduct, however, had nothing to do with his change of views theologically. She threw water on him and would have scratched his eyes out if he had not defended himself by throwing up his hands when she assaulted him.

In answer to various questions of Mr. Anderson Mr. Maguire said he always governed his temper and with his wife he had always been gentle, without a single exception, even when she struck him. He had never been insane and was never aware of any insanity in his family.

The trial will be continued to-day.

CLUBBED BURGLAR AND FRIEND.

SALOON KEEPER FINN STRUCK MANY VIGOROUS BLOWS IN THE DARK.

James Finn, a saloon keeper, at No. 357 Kent avenue, Brooklyn, clubbed a burglar into submission in his store at an early hour yesterday morning. He closed his place at one o'clock, and then sat down near the stove and chatted with James Cotter. While they were conversing a noise was heard at a window in the rear of the saloon, and Finn discovered a stranger on the outside who was trying to force back the window latch. Thinking the fellow was a burglar he determined to capture him.

He and Cotter secreted themselves behind the icebox after arming themselves with clubs. The window was raised and the burglar crawled into the saloon. He pulled down the shades in front, and then went behind the bar and began to examine the brands of whiskey on the shelves.

Finn and Cotter jumped from their hiding places and grappled with the intruder. The burglar defended himself with a bottle of whiskey in each hand.

The saloon keeper was unable to get within reach of him, and finally threw his club at him. It struck him on the head and he dropped the bottles and made a rush for Cotter. Finn then began clubbing the burglar on the head. In the darkness he was at times unable to see him, and Cotter got a number of the blows.

The racket was heard by Policeman Ward, and while Finn was still raining blows on the burglar Cotter got on his feet and opened the front door. Both the burglar and Cotter had been pounded. The former was covered with blood that flowed from wounds on his head and face. Cotter had a number of scalp wounds.

At the station house the wounds of both were bandaged and Cotter was taken to the Eastern District Hospital. The burglar gave his name as Thomas Cunningham and said he was thirty years old.

He pleaded not guilty to a charge of burglary when arraigned in the Lee Avenue Police Court, and was committed to jail for examination to-morrow.

BANJO PLAYERS CAUSE TROUBLE.

Eugene Brownworth, a special policeman living at No. 24 Cook street, Brooklyn, arraigned Miss Minnie Schaefer, a widow residing with her children in a rear house at No. 22 Cook street, in the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday. Brownworth charged her with allowing colored men and white women to congregate in her apartments, where they sing and dance.

Mrs. Schaefer said she moved into the apartments two weeks ago. Brownworth is the owner of the house. The birthday anniversary of one of her children occurred on Sunday, and in the evening she invited some neighbors to a little celebration she arranged in honor of the event. Two colored banjo players were hired.

While the company were enjoying themselves Brownworth, in full uniform, Mrs. Schaefer said, rapped at her door and told her the entertainment must stop and she would have to vacate her rooms on February 1. She refused to discontinue the festivities, and said if he wanted her to move she would go when the month was up, on February 6.

Mrs. Schaefer was arrested yesterday morning. She protested that her arrest was an outrage, and she had many persons in court to certify to her good character. Justice Kenna, however, held her in $300 bail for trial to-morrow. She was unable to find a bondsman and went to jail.

TRICKS OF STUDENTS.

It has been rumored in Brooklyn recently that there was serious trouble between the medical students and faculty of the Long Island College. It was said that the examination papers were of so unusually high merit in Dr. Bartley's class as to excite the suspicions of the members of the faculty after the New Year examinations.

An investigation was ordered, and it was discovered that a paper containing the examination questions had been cribbed. The students were compelled to sign a paper, it was said, to the effect that their examinations had been passed without unfairness.

Every student but one signed the paper, and Professor Raymond thereupon declared the examination void and ordered a re-examination. This action was regarded as a reflection on their character by the students, and some of them threatened to leave the college.

Professor Raymond, when questioned about the story yesterday, said:—"There was a slight suspicion of unfairness on the part of a student in Dr. Bartley's class, but only such as frequently occurs in every college." He denied that any paper was circulated among the students for signature, and said there had been no new examination ordered. No student will be expelled on account of the matter.

AMATEUR ACTORS AT WAR.

The Leonardis and the Mansfield Dramatic Association of Brooklyn, are at swords' points. The latter society was the outgrowth of a lively row in the Leonardis last June, when some of the members of the new Mansfield took with them the manuscripts of "The Private Secretary," "Hazel Kirke" and "May Blossom."

The Leonardi society, which was incorporated since the trouble began, has made unsuccessful efforts to get back the manuscripts. A special meeting of the Leonardis was held on Tuesday night, at which the matter was discussed, and it is thought that legal complications will ensue. The Mansfield society is now in trouble with Mr. William Gillette, the author, regarding the presentation recently of "Held by the Enemy." No permission was asked of the author to produce the play.

The Leonardis society is ten years old and has some of the best amateur talent in Brooklyn. Brother Fidelis, of St. Leonardi Academy, was the organizer of the society and directs all its productions.

DR. WEBBER'S BAD AND GOOD LUCK.

As Dr. A. A. Webber, of No. 195½ South Fourth street, Williamsburg, was driving down North Second street yesterday afternoon his horse took fright and started on a run down the street. The wheel of the buggy caught on the curb at the corner of Bedford avenue and Dr. Webber was thrown to the ground.

The horse continued his runaway course up Bedford avenue to the corner of North Seventh street. There he dashed into the plate glass front of John Broderick's liquor saloon and came to a standstill. The horse was not badly injured by the accident. Dr. Webber was only slightly bruised by his fall.

ALL AROUND BROOKLYN.

The three-year-old daughter of John Scaler, a colored man living at No. 535 Warren street, was choked to death yesterday at her parents' residence by a piece of apple that lodged in her throat.

The Commissioners of Charities awarded contracts yesterday to W. J. Belford for 10,000 pounds of roasted coffee, at 17.81 cents per pound; Plant Brothers, beef, mutton and lamb, at 5.14 cents per pound; J. Thompson, flour at the Penitentiary and St. Johnsland, $11,182, and Thomas E. McCarty, flour at Flatbush, $15,735 75.

An unknown man forced an entrance into E. Eagan & Co.'s stable, on the corner of Wallabout street and Myrtle avenue, on Tuesday night, and threw a large quantity of Paris green into a bin of oats. When the three horses belonging to the firm were about to be fed the discovery was made. The police have no clew to the man who poisoned the oats.

All the bids which were received by the Thirteenth Regiment Armory Commission have been rejected at the request of Corporation Counsel Jenks. He gave an opinion yesterday that no tax could be laid for any sum greater than that named in the statute and the commission had no right to spend more than $300,000. The lowest bid for the new armory was $408,746.

Police Commissioner Hayden yesterday leased the premises No. 93 Cedar street, in the Eighteenth ward, and the house will be fitted up with cells and made a subprecinct station house until the new station house in Central avenue and Grove street is completed. This precinct will relieve the Sixth and Fourteenth precincts, which have long since covered a large area of ground.

Siegfried Lindhagen, a professor of languages in a private school in this city, was arraigned in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, before Justice Tighe, yesterday, on a serious charge made by Mary Gustafson, who was a domestic in his family. Lindhagen was accompanied to court by his wife. He pleaded not guilty, and being unable to furnish bail was remanded to Raymond Street Jail to await trial.

At the annual reorganization meeting of the Board of Governors of the Crescent Athletic Club, held in the clubhouse, on Pierrepont street, Brooklyn, last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Charles M. Bull; Vice President, Thomas E. Stillman; Secretary, William B. Hill, and Treasurer, Harry E. Williams. The new Athletic Committee consists of Thomas E. Eddy, William F. Smith, F. B. Vernon, E. A. Sherman and H. L. Longhaar. E. W. Bigelow, W. F. Gilbert and Alexander Barrie comprise the new House Committee, and W. H. Ford, Caril, H. De Silver and Alexander Cameron the Membership Committee.

MANAGER HAMMERSTEIN SUED.

Congressman Felix Campbell, of Brooklyn, in his capacity as a dealer in iron, has begun proceedings to recover $800 from Oscar Hammerstein. The debt is for building materials furnished for the Harlem Theatre.

Mr. Hammerstein gave notes for the amount, but on their maturing refused to honor them. He would give no explanation of his reasons, and Mr. Campbell instructed ex-Judge Troy to commence the suit.

GLITTERING GENERALITIES OF THE BOND SCHEMERS.

Analysis by a Baltimore Banker of the Specious Theories and Methods, Which He Heartily Denounces.

UNBUSINESSLIKE DEALINGS.

Specimens of Some Very Queer Bond Signatures—"The United States Bond and Savings Company" Exposed.

The Herald yesterday discussed the merits of the "Security Investment and Loan Association," born in New Hampshire, but with headquarters in kindly Boston. The promoters had gone to New Hampshire for a special reason to get their charter.

Very promptly the Herald was thanked yesterday for its discussion of the management of this "bond" company. One correspondent wrote:—

Please accept my heartiest thanks for your trouble in exposing the operations of the "Security Investment and Loan Association." Enclosed I beg to hand two of the installment bonds, which I have taken the trouble to obtain for your investigation, and especially call your attention to the style and signature of the treasurer.

The first thing to be said about the signatures is that the signer, if he have signed both bonds, has had very little practice in signing his own name or there would not be such a radical difference in the style.

The signature is supposed to be that of the treasurer, Emil L. Kornfeld, who appears to be in the insurance business, with an office at No. 2,293 Third avenue, and residence at No. 307 East Eighty-fifth street.

The signature of the president purports to be that of Andrew J. Cobe, of Boston.

TWO WAYS OF SIGNING.

If one of the signatures be really that of the treasurer it looks very much as if the other signature purporting to be that of the treasurer is a forgery. At any rate it is a queer way of doing business to have two such important officers whose signatures are required presumably every day to "bonds" issued reside over two hundred miles apart.

Can the signatures be executed by telegraph or telephone?

Baltimore is also prolific in giving birth to these bond-lottery schemes. I have already noticed one or two, and many more await investigation. The banking house of John A. Hambleton & Co., of No. 9 South street, Baltimore, is widely known. Mr. Hambleton's opinion of these wild cat schemes is quite in accord with that of the Herald. Here is what he says of them:—

Since the sudden and violent eruption of these modern institutions for making money now seeking favor and patronage in our city we have had frequent inquiries for information and advice regarding the advisability of investing in such enterprises. Our attention having been thus called to the subject we have examined the prospectuses of several of the companies, and find that while different methods prevail the general plan is based upon the same theory.

The affiliation of the names of several prominent citizens with such companies is to us a matter of surprise, and while we must respect the integrity of their action we cannot but believe that the methods of these so-called "bond" companies are delusive and that their professions are impossible of performance.

AN ILLUSIONARY HYPOTHESIS.

Mr. Hambleton adds that the whole superstructure of those associations is based upon an uncertain and illusionary hypothesis. The term "bond" or "saving" company in that connection is a misnomer and the banker cannot discover any justification for the appellation. He adds:—

The prospectuses which we have seen start off with an array of glittering generalities and professions of philanthropic desires to benefit by encouraging savings and affording safe and profitable means of investment.

Banker Hambleton quotes gems from the prospectuses and continues:—

After this first gushing outburst the saving part of the scheme appears to be lost sight of, and the confiding depositor is shown how (like magic) he can make by paying in round numbers $50 per annum he can make dead sure anywhere from $30 to $750 in one year, provided he holds the right numbers (which numbers may have been already appropriated by promoters), and each succeeding year a larger amount, down to ten years, when he will carry in from $750 to $1,000.

Poor human nature is very weak, and even a lottery ticket cannot always be resisted, so no wonder when it is shown how $300 to $1,000 can be made by investing a very small portion of that amount there are found patrons of the enterprises.

However, it is not given to all to be rich, and we have the best authority for believing that man can get his living only by the "sweat of his brow." We are sorry for some of the seekers after a short road to wealth will be, as has been the case since the beginning of the world, disappointed.

UNBUSINESSLIKE METHODS.

The banker says it passes his understanding how any business man can indorse such an unbusinesslike sentiment as this:—

The larger the sale of bonds the more rapid will be the redemption.

In other words, the more money you can take in at the tail end the more there will be to divide at the head.

Here is the "United States Bond and Savings Company," of Baltimore, with an ex-Mayor as president. The principle is the same as that of J. H. Durland's "Mutual Savings and Distribution Fund Association," recently exposed in the Herald. The promoters, however, are more merciful in extorting only a five dollar fee for a thousand dollar "bond," and a three dollar fee for a five hundred dollar bond. You pay $4 a month and $1 quarterly dues for the first class; $2 a month and fifty cents quarterly dues for the second class.

The promoters, in big black letters say, "Failure Impossible," and in the words of the prospectus the "immutable law of nature," which they speak of, exists in their own imagination only:—

The law of averages which has contributed so largely to the success of insurance companies, enabling them to accumulate enormous reserves and also large surpluses to the insured, is an immutable law of nature that constitutes the foundation upon which we build.

No one can lose. No one can lose by any bondholder, except by the neglect to pay the monthly instalments and dues. If these are not paid on or before the day specified the bond lapses.

Now, the loss to the poor man who has paid in $30 or $50 in twelve or fifteen months is very great, but it is in exact accordance with the gain thereby to the "investors" is inappreciable, though to the promoters it is quite a fat item.

This ridiculous talk about "lapses" is merely a bait to draw in the unwary. As I have proved in other instances the partial success, if there should be any success at all, of such scheme is due to a large and continuous membership, those holding the lowest number of bonds getting something, those holding the bonds numbered in the thousands getting more glittering promises.

But the "United States Bond and Savings Company" is disposed to be fairer than some others. For example:—

Should a bond be forfeited for any cause it can be surrendered within thirty days, and if desired a new bond will be issued in consecutive order if issued on date of restoration. A restoration fee of $1 will be charged in such cases.

HARDSHIP AND PROFIT.

So a man may pay up for a year and eleven months and forget to pay the twelfth, and as no notices of indebtedness are sent, that being contrary to the policy of the promoters, the bond is cancelled.

Now, if this unfortunate had a low numbered bond within a few months of redemption, and if he applied with his dollar for restoration, the probabilities are he would receive a high number, which will take years to mature.

No one can tell when his bond will be called, because the members do not receive detailed statements. It is all a game of chance.

In the case I cite there is an obvious hardship, and yet the promoters pretend to be philanthropists, more or less, but really rather less than more.

In co-operation every member is likely to get a full knowledge of what is being done by the association, but it is quite clear that these associations co-operate only for the real benefit of promoters and the lucky few, friends and relatives of the originators perhaps, who jump in at the beginning.

COLLAPSE OF A LAND SCHEME.

SALE OF THE REMAINING PARCELS OF THE ORANGE MOUNTAIN COMPANY'S PROPERTY.

The Orange Mountain Land Company, which Edward H. Pearson organized three years ago at Orange, N. J., and which was the cause of his financial downfall, has come to grief. On Tuesday the remaining seventeen parcels of the land company's property were sold under the hammer of the Sheriff. When Mr. Pearson went into the scheme he conceived the idea of developing the crest of the Orange Mountain. He was then head of the real estate department of the Equitable Life Insurance Company and received a princely salary.

With several New York men he bought large tracts of land on the top of the mountain and down its side to the Orange Valley. This was secured by paying a small amount of cash, the balance being allowed to remain on mortgage.

The tracts of property on the top of the mountain were laid out in building sites and a cable road projected down the side of the mountain which would bring the property within an hour's ride of New York via the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. A contract was made for the excavation for the cable road and a deep and costly cutting made through the crest of the mountain to the summit.

The sale of the property has been advertised and postponed from time to time, but on Tuesday it could no longer be staved off, and the property was knocked down to George Spottiswoode & Co., the holders of the judgment, for $18,300, subject to the various mortgages that aggregate nearly $50,000.

Mr. Spottiswoode has given an option of fifteen days for the redemption of the property.

LOTTIE TOWNSEND DEAD.

AND REV. H. W. GEORGE AND THE DOCTOR RECEIVE THE NEWS WITHOUT EMOTION.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

Catskill, N. Y., Jan. 21, 1891.—Lottie Townsend, the unfortunate victim of the Rev. H. W. George, is dead.

Since Monday her medical attendants had entertained but little hope of her recover, and at twenty minutes past eight o'clock Tuesday night the end came. No one was present, except the nurses, who had attended her since last week.

The autopsy this morning disclosed a healthy condition of all the vital organs. Death was the result of peritonitis, caused by the operation she underwent.

The remains were brought to Catskill, where they were viewed by a Coroner's jury. The girl's brother then received permission to remove the corpse, and an undertaker from Fishkill took the remains to that place.

The girl left a letter written January 18 requesting that she be buried beside her mother, at Fishkill, and specifying the dress she should wear.

The prisoners took the announcement of the girl's death calmly. The inquest was adjourned until to-morrow.

RELYEA'S RASCALITIES.

MORE FORGERIES BY THE MISSING KINGSTON MILLER DISCOVERED—A CHURCH ROBBED.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

Kingston, N. Y., Jan. 21, 1891.—The announcement in to-day's Herald that John J. Relyea had suddenly departed, leaving in the hands of his creditors forged notes for a good many thousands of dollars, was the first intimation that his friends and the public had of the facts.

Mr. Relyea was unmarried and about twenty-six years of age. His conduct is thought to be the result of attempting to do a large and not profitable business on a small capital. For some years Homer Relyea, the father of the missing young man, conducted a flour business at the corner of Union avenue and St. James street. He managed to save a little money, and two years ago his son was taken into partnership, and the son being anxious to enlarge the business, a large brick structure, for years known as the Excelsior Iron Works, was purchased and remodelled as a flouring mill. Expensive machinery was placed in it, and it was named "The Colonial Mills."

The business of the firm was large, but it turns out that it was done at a loss and the debts rapidly increased. John J. Relyea, who was the managing man of the firm, finding that he could no longer borrow enough money to carry him in his enterprise, resorted to forging paper to sustain his credit.

The first person to ascertain that Relyea was guilty of forgery was Sherman Higgins, a baker, whose name he had signed to a note for $125. Going to Relyea, he informed him of his discovery and without any ado the forger paid the note and pleaded for secrecy and forgiveness. Recently a note for $6,000 bearing the name of Mrs. George Van Deusen, a wealthy widow, which had been discounted at the Kingston National Bank, was found to be forged. Another note for $500 was sent to the Ulster County National Bank to be certified, and being shown to Mrs. Van Deusen she declared the signature was a forgery.

Sherman Higgins, already referred to, then learned that three other notes, aggregating upward of $1,200, were in the market with his name forged. He again went to see Relyea, who under some pretence left the office and departed from the town.

There is still another note for $650 in the State of New York National Bank with Mrs. Van Deusen's name forged thereto.

Since Relyea's departure and before the truth had leaked out, some of the notes were secured by the mother of the young forger, who gave mortgages on her property.

Relyea was treasurer of the chapel fund, which amounted to $300, that had been accumulated by the Sunday school children of his church for the erection of a new chapel. He kept the fund in the Ulster County Savings Institution, and upon inquiry it was learned that he had drawn the same about two months ago.

Homer Relyea, the missing man's father, said to me to-day that he could throw no light on his son's transactions. All he knew was that John went away Monday afternoon and did not tell why or where he was going. Mr. Relyea further stated that his son had full charge of the business and that he had no knowledge of the standing of the firm.

It is believed that Relyea has given forged notes to Western and other dealers in grain.

RACING FOR LIFE ON THE RAIL.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH OF THE OCCUPANTS OF A COACH.

The blood of hundreds of spectators ran cold at the Market street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Newark yesterday afternoon when they saw a coach filled with people dashing toward the tracks in the face of the swiftly moving two o'clock Philadelphia express train from this city. It seemed as if nothing could prevent the destruction of the vehicle and its occupants.

Peter Enhart was driving the coach, which contained three women and a little boy, to St. Michael's Hospital, where they were to attend the funeral of a relative who had died there. Just before Enhart reached the tracks he lost control of the horses, who dashed in front of the locomotive and turned down the track ahead of the engine. The train had slackened its speed slightly, but the engine struck the coach, throwing the driver off and sending the vehicle ahead of the train toward the passenger platform, on the track past the station. The horses managed to keep their feet, however, and turned into Alling street. The efforts of several men to stop the team by throwing up their hands and shouting had the contrary effect, for the horses turned back on the track just as the express was "getting its head" again and was dashing away in the direction of Elizabeth.

Fortunately track No. 4, on which the exciting race occurred, was open and the horses had a clear road ahead of them. At Elm street the team broke its wild gallop and a number of men ran out and seized the animals by the head and led them from the track as the engineer opened the throttle and sent his train southward.

Policeman Carpenter had the women and boy conveyed to their homes and sent the team and the coach, which seemed to have suffered no damage, back to the stable. Enhart was not seriously injured.

MANN THE GUILTY MAN.

M'DONALD'S DEATH THE RESULT OF BRUTAL TREATMENT AND EXPOSURE.

The Coroner's Jury in the McDonald inquest case returned the following verdict to-day:—

"The said Robert McDonald came to his death from an acute attacks of pneumonia in consequence of exposure, the result of a brutal assault at the hands of Philip Mann on the night of January 14, 1891, and said death occurred on the 16th of January, 1891, at Cherry Hill."

Lavinia Mann, wife of Philip Mann, and George Mann, his son, both testified that they saw Mann brutally beat McDonald.

Their evidence under oath agreed with the stories they told to friends after the death of McDonald.

Herman Lunning testified that on Thursday morning McDonald was found unconscious in a room of his house. The room was cold, there being no fire in the stove.

Dr. St. John, who made the autopsy, said that pneumonia was the immediate cause of death. He pitifully described the abrasions found over McDonald's eyes and left temple.

Mann was yesterday taken to the county jail to await the action of the Grand Jury, which will meet in April.

TO END AN INSURANCE COMPANY.

The New York Equitable Insurance Company, of No. 58 Wall street, finds that excessive competition and the present low rate of interest has made the business unprofitable, and hence it has taken proceedings in the Supreme Court for a voluntary dissolution. The company was incorporated nearly fifty years ago by a special charter with a capital stock of $210,000. Its indebtedness is small.

The directors say that companies with larger capital can do business with advantage to the insured, but that this company cannot. Judge Lawrence yesterday appointed George B. Newell referee to inquire into the application of the directors.

A BOSTON BANK WANTS $5,000.

The Suffolk National Bank of Boston, Mass., has begun a suit in the Supreme Court against Charles S. Higgins and John J. Morgan, who composed the firm of Charles S. Higgins & Co., soap manufacturers, and Horace K. Thurber to recover the value of a promissory note for $5,000 made in July last and indorsed by Higgins and Thurber.

Judge Lawrence yesterday granted an attachment against the property of Higgins and Morgan. It is alleged that there is an indebtedness of over $16,000 to the plaintiff on this and other similar notes outstanding.

The charge made in the papers is that the company formed a corporation in November last and assumed all of its liabilities, and transferred all of its assets to it but did not pay the creditors of any of the company's obligations. The new corporation was formed with a capital of $750,000.