BROOKLYN NEWS.

SIX BEHIND BARS.

Brooklyn Police Capture the Post-Office Burglars.

Two Have Confessed to Robbing the Larchmont Post-Office.

Sent to Commissioner Shields's Court, the Others Are Held.

The six prisoners arrested by Police-Capt. Eason and Detectives Kelly, Kearney and Noonan, of Brooklyn, on suspicion of being members of the gang which has been at work for over a year robbing post-offices on Long Island, Staten Island and along the Harlem Railroad, were arraigned before Justice Walsh in the Adams Street Court this morning.

All the prisoners are young men. Joseph McCarthy, alias "Dolly Lyons," who said he lived at 10 Tillary street, and John Hogan, of 183 Wyckoff street, were charged with robbing the Post-Office at Larchmont, N. Y., the night of March 8, when the safe was broken open and $80 worth of postage stamps and $125 in bills were stolen.

Post-Office Inspectors Jacobs and James were on hand with warrants issued by United States Commissioner Shields. Justice Walsh ordered the prisoners to be taken by the Federal officers to New York.

The next prisoner brought up was Joseph Dobbs, twenty-nine years old, who is employed as a nurse at Sailors' Snug Harbor, S. I. The charge against him was breaking into Richard B. Treacy's store, 56 Court street, one night last week and stealing musical instruments worth $50.

"I am not guilty," he said. "I can prove that I was not in Brooklyn at the time of the robbery. I was on Staten Island."

Justice Walsh set his case down for examination Wednesday morning at 9.30.

The other prisoners, Martin Kennedy, Michael Conway and Michael Nagle, who gave their addresses as 135 High street, were committed to jail on charges of vagrancy to give the police time to work up their cases.

Post-Office Inspectors Jacobs and James look upon the arrest of these men as most important. During the past year many small post-offices in the vicinity of New York have been robbed, the thieves escaping in every instance. The post-office at Bath Beach has been twice entered, the thieves getting away with $1,000 worth of stamps and money on each occasion.

Other offices robbed were those at Oyster Bay, $400; Locust Valley, $200; Maspeth, $400; Mt. Kisco, N. Y., $500, and Larchmont, $210.

The burglars in many cases stole a hand-car and rode to the scene of operations and, after rifling the office, rolled away to a safe distance, when they separated.

A robbery at the store of Ellis H. Lubry, a tailor, of 165 Washington street, led to the capture of the men. On the night of the 6th inst. Policeman Keelan discovered that Lubry's store had been robbed of a quantity of cloth.

Suspicion fell on the occupants of a small frame house at 135 High street. The police put a watch on the place, and saw enough to warrant them in entering it yesterday morning.

They found the musical instruments stolen from Treacy, and a peculiar shaped box bearing the official post-office mark of the Larchmont post-office, containing $80 worth of stamps.

Several policemen were put on duty, and as soon as the prisoners appeared they were arrested.

Hogan and McCarthy broke down and confessed that they had been implicated in the Larchmont robbery, and McCarthy said he had been robbed of his share of the booty in New York. The postal authorities are now trying to trace other robberies to the prisoners. The Brooklyn police say that they can prove that some of the men have been implicated in some small burglaries in Brooklyn.

One of the prisoners when arrested was wearing a coat stolen from B. Schellenberg, a clothier, of 107 Myrtle avenue, on Washington's Birthday.

There is also a suspicion that John Miller, "the man of many crimes," who was arrested in Lubry's store several months ago, was a member of the gang.

The police found a letter in the possession of Martin Kennedy, one of their prisoners, which revealed the fact that his brother is now in Raymond Street Jail. The letter was designed and ran as follows:

Dear Brother: I did not have much time to talk to you when you were up Wednesday. Now, be at Moore's Court Friday, be tween 8 and 9, and you will see whether I am going to get or not, and if you don't see me I don't come up for cor' come up Friday you kood the time and don't be afraid of anything happening you. All you got to say is that you came into the house with a little drink in you, and you could sware that I was sitting at the table when you came in and that I was in bed at 9 o'clock in the morning when you get up to feed the horses, and ask Mrs. Olcot if she couldn't come up and give me a good caritcer before Judge Moore and go to pop and ask him if he couldn't spare a lot of money to get me a lower lawyer and if not give that State Lower a few dollars and tell Mrs. Olcot that she might be saving me from going to States prison and let her tell Judge Moore how she trusted me in her house and that she always found me honest while she I saw me, some Martin, deil you kin to get me out of this and be sure and come up Friday and let me know how you made out with big George and bring me up a burn-down collar, and see if you can't get a pare of old shoes of pop. I am in my bear feet, and ask Mrs. Olcot if she has an old pare of pants she could give me. I have no more to say here from you, so good-by, I am the same old Bill, and tell all that I was asking for them. So good-by. Be sure and be up Friday, Friday, Friday, Friday.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises... 6.18 | Sun sets... 6.03 | Moon rises 2.23

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A.M.	P.M.
Sandy Hook	1.06	1.17
Governor's Island	2.06	2.17
Hell Gate	3.39	4.20

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook	8.06	8.12
Governor's Island	8.52	8.48
Hell Gate	10.20	10.16

To find Eastern Standard Time subtract one hour.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Servia, Liverpool.
La Bretagne, Havre.
Obdam, Rotterdam.
Anchoria, Glasgow.
Niagara, London.
Suevia, Hamburg.
Britannia, Havana.
Gitualba, Havana.
Alps, Grenada.
Adirondack, Haiti.
Pilot, New Orleans.
Kansas City, Savannah.
Lampasas, Galveston.
Knickerbocker, New Orleans.

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Galileo, Hull Feb. 16.
Edam, Rotterdam Feb. 22.
Britannia, Gibraltar Feb. 21.
Siberian, Glasgow Feb. 24.
Montezuma, London Feb.
Wells City, Swansea Feb. 23.
Genfanger, Nassau March 6.
Selim, Liverpool March 1.
Olinda, Lisbon Feb. 22.

DUE TO-MORROW.

La Bourgogne, Havre March 4.
Columbia, Colon March 6.
Egmond, London Feb. 22.
Hindoo, Hull Feb. 23.
Orinoco, Bermuda March 9.

FOREIGN PORTS.

(BY CABLE.)

ARRIVED.

LONDON, March 11.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Augusta Victoria, Capt. Barends, from New York March 2, for Genoa and Naples, arrived at Gibraltar March 11.

The Hamburg-American line steamer Fuerst Bismarck, Capt. Albers, from New York for the Orient, arrived at Smyrna March 10.

AT THE BROOKLYN THEATRES.

Minnie Seligman-Cutting at the Columbia Next Week.

Sol Smith Russell at the Park—Other Attractions.

The principal event in the Brooklyn theatres this week will be the first appearance of Miss Minnie Seligman-Cutting and her husband, Robert L. Cutting, jr., in A. C. Gunter's play, "My Official Wife," which is to be presented at the Columbia. The star will be supported by Frank W. Danger's company, which includes William F. Owen, H. Paton Gibbs, George W. Middleton, Frederick McClellan, Effie Germon, Alice Pixley and nearly a score of others.

Sol Smith Russell comes to the Park Theatre next week with a new play by E. E. Kidder, called "A Poor Relation." Mr. Russell has a style peculiarly his own, and there is a quaintness and dryness about it which finds few imitators. Mr. Russell will play the part of an impecunious inventor, and the character is said to afford him an excellent opportunity for clever work. He has the indorsement of Gen. C. T. Christensen, a well-known Brooklynite, and he will probably attract large audiences.

Nell Burgess and his original company in the "County Fair" will be the attraction at the Amphion Theatre next week. This will be Mr. Burgess's only appearance in the Eastern District. There are four acts in the "County Fair," representing Abby's sitting-room, which gives an old-fashioned room in a farm house with the famous brick oven and all of its accompaniments; Rock Bottom Farm, with its life-like scenes; Abby's barn, where a corn-husking and merry dancing party are participated in with all the fun and frolic of such occasions, and the race, with six thoroughbred horses running for three-quarters of a mile in full view of the audience. There will be a matinee on Saturday only.

"Mr. Potter of Texas" will be seen at the Grand Opera-House next week. The title role will be filled by Harry Bradley and Miss Josephine Loane will appear as Lady Annerley. Others in the company are J. S. Thompson, Frank L. Davis, Charles F. Tingley, Misses Minnie Williams, Frankie McLewee and Carrie Meyers.

Newton Beers in "Lost in London" is billed to appear at the Bedford Avenue Theatre next week. The scenic features of the performance include a coal mine scene, London streets at night and "Joe's Vision." Mr. Beers will be supported by a competent company.

The latest and what has been declared the most effective of the Urania series, entitled "The Wonders of America," will be produced for the first time in Brooklyn on Sunday evening at Col. Sinn's Park Theatre. "The Wonders of America," as is the case of the former "Urania" entertainments, is composed of a series of beautiful stage pictures painted with wonderful fidelity to nature's configuration and coloring and reinforced by many mechanical effects. The imaginary journey begins at the Natural Bridge in Virginia and ends in the Yellowstone Park, after having included visits to Pike's Peak and the Garden of the Gods, the Mammoth Cave, Yosemite Valley, Puget Sound and Alaska.

At Huber & Gebhardt's Casino the programme will include Miss Minnie Schult, singer; Bretz Sisters, contortionists; Lang and Sharp, in a sketch; Benedetto, male soprano; Ida Reynolds, vocalist; E. H. Doyle, dancer, and others.

ATLANTIC AVENUE'S TRACKS.

Another Conference Held To-Day with Mayor Boody.

There was another long conference to-day between Mayor Boody, of Brooklyn, the heads of the city departments, representatives of the Long Island and Atlantic Avenue Railroad companies and the Citizens' Committee that is urging the passage of a bill providing that the railroad tracks on Atlantic avenue be depressed.

Ex-Supervisor-at-Large Quintard, a member of the sub-committee, said he had prepared a bill which he offered as a substitute for Assemblyman Byrnes's bill, providing that the expenses of relaying the sewers and water pipes be met by the city.

Lawyer William B. Ladd, representing the Long Island Railroad Company, said his Company would be willing to accept this bill. Mayor Boody refused to agree to this proposition. He said he might consider a proposal that the city pay one-half of the expense.

Assemblyman Byrnes, who was present, objected to the introduction of any measure to take the place of his bill.

Henry S. Hayes, a member of the Committee, said the property-owners along the line were opposed to paying any assessment whatever.

After some further discussion Mayor Boody appointed a committee representing the various interests to consult and decide what kind of a bill the city officials could support. The Committee retired to consider the matter.

PARTNERS WHO SELL MUSTARD.

They Fall Out and One Causes the Other's Arrest.

Jacob Benner, of 58 Delmonico place, Williamsburg, was held for trial in the Lee Avenue Court to-day on a charge of grand larceny. The complainant was George Lang, of 87 Rutledge street, who is a partner with Benner in the mustard business, they having a place at Wallabout street, near Bedford avenue.

A short time ago, Lang alleges, Benner endeavored to freeze him out, alleging that he was not an equal partner. He further says he has not received a share of the profits for months, although he is justly entitled to them.

Feb. 17 Benner was arrested for assaulting Lang, and Justice Goetting fined him $15.

Miles McGowan Released.

Justice Pratt, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, this morning signed an order releasing Miles McGowan, of Columbia street, Brooklyn, from the Raymond Street Jail. McGowan was sentenced by Judge Tighe to sixty days on Jan. 3 for drunkenness. No fine was imposed. The District-Attorney made the application on the ground that the sentence was an erroneous one.

YOU'RE AN EASY PREY, with your flesh reduced below a healthy standard, for Consumption and other Scrofulous and dangerous diseases. And it's for just this condition that Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is especially valuable.

If you're thinner than you ought to be, whether from wasting diseases, defective nutrition, or whatever cause, the "Discovery" will surely bring you up to the healthy standard. By restoring the normal action of the deranged organs and functions, it arouses every natural source and means of nourishment. As a strength-restorer and flesh-builder, nothing like this medicine is known to medical science. Filthy Cod Liver Oil and all its disguised compounds can't compare with it.

It's sold *on trial.* That is, in everything that's claimed for it, if the "Discovery" ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

THRASHED BY A BIG BROTHER.

Robert Ketting Is Also Held for Criminal Assault.

The Complainant Is a Pretty Girl of Twenty.

Robert Ketting, a well-dressed young man, who lives in a fashionable boarding-house at 523 Bedford avenue, the high-toned part of Williamsburg, was held for trial on a charge of criminal assault in the Ewen Street Court, Williamsburg, to-day.

The complainant is Anastacia Meyer, a pretty little blonde of twenty, who lives at 85 Herbert street, Williamsburg. She was accompanied to court by her mother and big brother George, and her lips quivered and her eyes filled as she told her story to Justice Haggerty.

It seems that Ketting, who is the head clerk of Tuttle, Bailey & Co., 7 Beekman street, has been paying attention to Miss Meyer for nearly a year. Her family regarded him as her lover, and he always behaved himself well.

"Last Wednesday," said the girl between her sobs, "Robert called on me, and I received him in the parlor. My folks go to bed early, and about 9 o'clock every one was asleep but us. Then he assaulted me.

"I went and told my mother," continued the girl, "and while I was out of the room Ketting left the house. We did not know what to do, but finally decided to write him a letter, telling him that if he did not call last night we would have him arrested."

It seems that Ketting did call, and was received by Anastacia's big brother, who could not restrain himself, and thrashed the young exquisite. The noise made by the big brother's blows and the young dandy's howls attracted the attention of Policeman Charles Lutze, who entered the house, and after learning the facts in the case placed Ketting under arrest.

Ketting spent the night in the Ninth Precinct Station-House, and was much dissatisfied with his quarters.

"These stations are such dirty places," he said. "They really ought not to keep a person here, don't you know."

The young man admitted having been intimate with the girl, but denied that he had used any violence.

J. L. HAMILTON'S LAST DAYS.

The Condemned Man's Brother Visits Him at Sing Sing.

SING SING, March 11.—James L. Hamilton, the colored ex-preacher who is to pay the death penalty by the electric chair on Monday morning, was visited to-day by his brother from Philadelphia and Prof. J. N. Rendall, President of the Lincoln University, at Chester, Pa. Hamilton while studying for the ministry took a four years' course in theology under Prof. Rendall. The latter also married Hamilton to his first wife, who became insane on account of his abuse.

The condemned murderer asked his brother to have his body taken to Pennsylvania for burial. Prof. Rendall advised against this, because he said the feeling in regard to Hamilton among the colored people in Chester was against him.

Hamilton's brother also told the doomed man that he was too poor to defray the funeral expenses. The visitors left Hamilton without coming to any agreement as to the disposition of his remains. Hamilton's body after the execution will probably be buried in quick lime in murderers' plot on the hill overlooking the prison.

Hamilton in spite of the interview with his brother seems more cheerful than heretofore and says that he is now resigned to his fate. He sings hymns and reads his Bible most of the time when he is not sleeping or taking his meals.

SHERIFF AFTER MANSFIELD.

Futile Effort to Levy for a Chicago Tailor's Bill.

At the Sheriff's office in Brooklyn to-day it was said that Deputy Sheriff Cunningham had not succeeded in executing an attachment against Richard Mansfield to satisfy a judgment for $504.49 obtained by George W. Matthews, a Chicago tailor.

Mansfield is playing at Col. Sinn's Park Theatre. Deputy Sheriff Cunningham called last night at the theatre, intending to seize the actor's wardrobe or part of the box-office receipts. He was informed that Mr. Mansfield, "for a valuable consideration," had transferred his interest in the Brooklyn engagement to his manager, John F. Slocum. Mr. Mansfield closes his engagement tonight.

The Sheriff was equally unsuccessful in materializing a $475 claim made by Harry Miner against Mansfield.

Epstein Brothers, Matthews's attorneys, will examine Mansfield in supplementary proceedings.

QUARTET IN THE TOILS.

Believed to Be Part of an Organized Gang of Thieves.

Michael McCormack, James O'Brien, Peter McFarlan and John Limerick were all held for examination in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day.

For a long time the police of the Fifth Precinct have been flooded with complaints by grocers who have had their display stock carried away. Detective-Sergeant's Cochran and Hayes, assisted by a number of patrolmen, watched the grocery stores yesterday and made the arrests. They believe they have broken up an organized gang of young thieves.

Gustave B. Roesen, of 561 Driggs avenue, and a number of other grocers made the complaints against the men.

THE STRIKING 'LONGSHOREMEN.

Employment of Two Non-Union Men Said to Have Caused the Trouble.

There is no change in the situation of the strike of 'longshoremen employed by Port Warden Edward S. Scott in Williamsburg.

About two hundred men went out yesterday, although it is said that they have no real grievance. It is said by some of the men that two non-union men were employed, and that this caused the strike.

Mr. Scott had about twenty men at work to-day, and said that he had eighty more who would go to work on Monday. So far the strikers have not attempted to interfere with the new men.

This afternoon the old employees are holding a meeting on Grand street to devise ways and means to carry on the strike.

Objects to the Pest-House.

William H. Sussdorff, of Long Island City, through counsel this morning petitioned Justice Pratt in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, for an injunction restraining the Board of Health of Long Island City from erecting a pest-house in the vicinity of his home near the Woodside village line. Justice Pratt took the papers.

Horse and Wagon Fall in a Sewer.

John Dorcher, a grocer, at 102 Cooper street, Brooklyn, was driving along Moffatt street to-day when the sewer caved in and the wagon and horse fell into the hole. The horse was taken out badly injured. The wagon settled to the bottom.

WILL SHE HORSEWHIP WHITE?

Miss Hemmings Lying in Wait for the Flatbush Editor.

Her Brother-in-Law Asks for a Warrant for His Own Arrest.

Miss Annie Hemmings, who is carrying a beautiful white-handled riding-whip, with which to punish Editor Geo. White, of the Flatbush Supervisor, has not yet succeeded in laying it over the shoulders of the intended victim. She is on the search, however, and declares emphatically that nothing except cruel fate or a brass-buttoned "cop" will prevent her having as much revenge as the $1 whip she bought from Paton's harness store yesterday will furnish.

The cause of war was an article in last Thursday's Supervisor, which Miss Hemmings thinks reflected on her character. She is a sister-in-law of Victor L. Bedingfield, editor of the Flatbush Press and Kings County Gazette, with whom White is engaged in bitter journalistic controversy.

The particular weapon which each of the editors has been using with more or less telling effect has been sarcasm, of which White fired a column at his rival in the last issue of the paper. The title was "White and Black," and was devoted, so people say who can comprehend it, to the stormy times when White and Bedingfield were associated in the ownership of the Press. Miss Hemmings was then, as she is now, employed on that paper, and she claims that White, in his "White and Black" article, refers to her having once upon a time fainted in his arms.

This is disputed by Bedingfield and his sister-in-law, both of whom declare they will have revenge. The plan which has been adopted for them to carry out is for Bedingfield to thrash his rival and for Miss Annie to horse-whip him, but in order to carry it out they must first catch White.

This difficulty, they say, is the only thing that has so far prevented active hostilities. Mr. White, in addition to being editor of the Supervisor, is superintendent of the Union Printing Company, at 15 Vandewater street, New York, and it is claimed he is paying such close attention to business he never shows himself upon the street of Flatbush.

He has declared that he isn't afraid of Mr. Bedingfield or his sister-in-law, and served notice yesterday, so it is said, that he would be at the Post-Office to-day, but on account of the rain, or for other reasons, he didn't materialize.

He is a little man, about forty years old, while Bedingfield is nearly twice as large, and is younger, so, of course, Mr. White is not looking for fight, but is turning to the law for revenge.

He asserts that Bedingfield took a bundle of Supervisors containing "White and Black" articles from Harry Shorty, a newsboy, and threw them into a mud hole. For this Mr. White applied to Judge Sweeney yesterday for a warrant to have his rival arrested.

Bedingfield told the Justice he had offered to pay for the papers, and the warrant was refused, but White said he would have an arrest made if he had to apply to a Supreme Court Justice for the warrant. This morning Bedingfield went before the Justice and, asking for a warrant for his own arrest, demanded a jury trial.

The rivalry between the editors is of a year's standing, and was originated by differences of opinion politically. The Supervisor was an Anti-Snapper organ and The Press was regular. The latter was printed by the Union Printing Company until recently, when Mr. White threw up the contract. Since then the contest has drifted from a political row into personalities. One of the subjects for particularly hot sarcasm by White is that Bedingfield is a cousin of the novelist Thackeray and a relative of an English bishop. Bedingfield says this is true, and that he is glad of it. In a reply to this and other allusions, The Press published the following:

"The Squeaker, edited, owned and printed by George White, contains an infamous and lying article headed 'White and Black.' We regret beginning to end it is false and malicious. No one but a cowardly cur could write such stuff."

It is the general opinion in Flatbush that Miss Hemmings will carry out her threat to horsewhip White. She is an athletic young lady, not very tall, but heavy, and possessed of more than the usual amount of feminine grit. In answer to a question of whether she would use the whip, she simply replied:

"Will I?"

Those who heard her concluded she would.

DOMINIE STRODACH'S BURGLAR.

Dougherty Identified by the Servant Girl.

John J. Dougherty, of 70 Willoughby street, Brooklyn, was held for examination on a charge of burglary by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, today.

The witness against the man was nineteen-year-old Mary Hoffman, a domestic employed by Rev. H. B. Strodach, of St. Paul's German Evangelical Church, who lives at 306 Rodney street.

Yesterday morning, when the girl went down to the kitchen, she found a man there, but he got out when she called for help. Later in the day the girl was telling Policeman Edward Young about the case as she stood near the front door.

"He looks like that man," she said, pointing to a passer-by. "Why, that is the fellow," she added, after a moment's pause.

Young then gave chase and captured Dougherty, who admitted having been in the house, but said he went there to escape from a gang of men who were pursuing him.

On several occasions since Jan. 1 the residence of Rev. Strodach has been entered and property stolen.

LOOTED MORGAN'S ROOM.

A Young Britisher, Just Landed, Gets Into Trouble.

James T. Newell, a young Englishman, who has only been in this country a few weeks, was in Jefferson Market Court to-day held for examination on a charge of robbing John W. Morgan, a hotel-keeper, of 75 Clarkson street.

Newell was stopping at Morgan's house, and one day the latter went out and left his room door open. When he returned he discovered that some one had stolen his overcoat, scarfpin and three pairs of gloves, in all valued at $61.

Newell was traced through his selling the scarfpin to Alfred Peters.

Your Boarders like it

but it is hard to make a delicious soft custard, unless you use that old English preparation known as

Bird's Custard Powder

A 25 cent package makes 4 pints delicious custard, vanilla flavored, in 3 minutes.

No Eggs Required.

IDA REHAN IS NOT POSING.

At Least They Deny that Report at Daly's Theatre.

Purport of Sculptor Park's Visit Remains Unsolved.

Sculptor R. H. Park, of Chicago, who has been commissioned to design the silver statue of Justice, the gift of Montana to the World's Fair, for which Miss Ada Rehan was selected as the model, has been in this city for three weeks, and yet he has concealed himself so carefully from public notice that no one has suspected his presence here.

He has been staying at the Victoria Hotel, and rumor has it that he has been busy all this time in the little sky parlor which he has fitted up as a studio, putting the finishing touches on the clay model of the statue, with the personal assistance of Miss Rehan.

The story was circulated to-day that Sculptor Park did not begin modelling the figure till he arrived in this city, and that the actress has been a frequent visitor at his improvised studio, where she has been patiently posing during all her leisure moments for the past two weeks. The greatest secrecy was maintained, it was said, and whenever Miss Rehan visited the hotel she was so closely veiled that no one could recognize her.

At the hotel this morning it was said that Mr. Park had gone over to New Jersey to spend the day, and the clerk at the desk, as well as the proprietor, denied all knowledge of any artistic work that might have been going on in the sky-parlor studio. They said they didn't know what he was doing, and declared that they had never seen Miss Rehan at the hotel.

As for modelling an eight-foot statue in clay in one of the top-floor rooms of the hotel, such an undertaking would be manifestly impossible, and they didn't believe there was anything in the story. However, they could not, or would not, explain the mysteriousness of Mr. Park's visit in this city.

Manager Dorney, of Daly's Theatre, laughed heartily when he heard the story.

"If any one knew how hard Miss Rehan had been working at rehearsals and performances during the past two or three weeks," he said, "they would know how difficult it would have been for her to find any time for posing for this statue.

"Besides, it was understood in the agreement that Miss Rehan should not pose in person for the statue. All that the sculptor was to have were the measurements and proportions, and a series of photographs representing different views of the head and shoulders. All those things were sent to the sculptor last Fall, and we heard some time ago that the statue had been completed.

"I give you my word I have no knowledge that Miss Rehan has posed a single hour for the statue, and I did not even know until now that Mr. Park was in the city. As for Miss Rehan, I know that she has been working all day in the theatre for the last month. This story will amuse Mr. Daly when he hears it."

STABBING ON THE HIGH SEAS.

Steward Ray, of the San Marcos, Locked Up.

Edward Ray, steward on the freight steamship San Marcos, chartered by the Anchor line, was brought before United States Commissioner Shields this morning and charged with having stabbed Seaman Charles Lehman, of the same vessel, with a carving-knife while the vessel was on the high seas Feb. 27 last. Ray was held for examination next Monday, and will probably be tried before Judge Lacombe Tuesday, as the vessel sails again Wednesday.

The San Marcos arrived yesterday afternoon, at pier 24 North River. Ray was in irons, and the captain immediately notified the United States authorities.

Deputy Marshals Adler and Altmeyer arrested him.

According to the story told by the captain, the San Marcos was on a voyage from New York to Colon when the stabbing occurred. Ray was acting as "messman." The seamen had all finished dinner in the forecastle, with the exception of Lehman, who remained at table. Ray ordered him to get up. Lehman refused, and then Ray seized a carving knife and made a lunge at him, cutting open his right cheek.

Lehman put up his right hand to defend himself, and Roy brought down the knife again, splitting the hand between the fore and middle finger almost down to the wrist.

The other seamen were attracted to the place by Lehman's cries, and, seizing Roy, they disarmed him. When the vessel reached the port of Colon, the prisoner was brought before the American Consul, who ordered him put in irons and sent back to the United States.

Roy is evidently a dangerous character when at sea. He got out of the Buffalo penitentiary eight months ago, having served thirteen months in that institution for stabbing another sailor on the high seas.

BATH BEACH'S LATEST ROMANCE.

Lole Gaines Clark Married Despite Parental Objections.

Bath Beach has an interesting subject for gossip in the marriage of Miss Lole Gaines Clark and A. F. Underhill, of that place. Miss Clark is the daughter of Kate Fisher, the actress, now the wife of John T. Nagle, manager for Lillian Russell, and is a talented and high-spirited girl.

Although Mr. Underhill has been courting the young lady persistently for nearly a year, and she has shown a strong inclination to favor his suit, her parents have bitterly opposed the match, and finally refused to allow him to visit the house.

Last Thursday when she announced her engagement there was a family row, the result of which was that the young lady, who is of age, left her house that evening and was married to Mr. Underhill at his mother's house in Bath avenue, by Rev. John W. Kramer, rector of the Episcopal Church at Bath Beach.

There is said to be no immediate prospects of a reconciliation between the bride and her parents.

Funeral of Margaret Fox-Kane.

The funeral of Margaret Fox-Kane, the last of the famous Fox sisters, Spiritualistic mediums, and the widow of Capt. Elisha Kent Kane, the Arctic explorer, was held this morning from Brittbury Hall, 290 Fulton street, Brooklyn. A few of the dead woman's most intimate friends were present. There were no services of any kind at the hall. At 10 o'clock the body was taken to Greenwood, where it was laid in the receiving vault.

Marie L. Ranke Explains.

Marie L. Ranke, who was to give a reading from Sir Edwin Arnold's works at Sherry's last Tuesday night, explains that her failure to do so was caused by the delay of a letter to her agent asking him to pay for the hall in advance. After receiving the letter the agent did not have time to procure the money.

Events Ahead in Brooklyn.

Theatre party, Company H, Twenty-third Regiment, Columbia Theatre, this evening.

Sale by the Junior Christian Endeavor, Twelfth Street Reformed Church, March 15.

Dinner at the Montauk Club this evening.

Fifth anniversary of Izole Lodge, Order of Tonti, Fulton and Brooklyn avenues, Thursday evening.

Free lecture on "Factors and American Civilization," second Unitarian Church, to-morrow evening.

CUSTOMHOUSE CHECK-KITING

Collector Hendricks Denies that Such Practice Exists.

Explains the Probable Basis of Schmidt & Peters's Charges.

Collector Hendricks to-day indignantly denied the allegation of Schmidt & Peters, wine importers, at 24 Beaver street, that there was a system of check-kiting in the Custom-House which was a menace to honest importers and brokers in connection with the payment of duties on imported articles.

The utterance of the firm mentioned was in explanation of certain irregularities discovered by Deputy Naval Officer Gourley in its accounts early this month, which developed the fact that a forged permit for fifty cases of champagne had been presented by a dishonest clerk in the firm's employ, which represented $456 in duties.

The firm further alleged that the forged permit had passed through the hands of the Deputy Naval Officer, Deputy Collector, Custom-House Storekeeper and bookkeeper before being detected, and that the system now in vogue in the Custom-House permits an indiscriminate use of certified checks issued in payment of duties.

"The forged permit in question," said Collector Hendricks, "so far as I have learned, did not pass through the hands of the four officials designated by Schmidt & Peters. It was undoubtedly passed by the Deputy Collector and bookkeeper, but it was found to be a forgery just as the goods were being turned over to that firm. Our system, we maintain, is as perfect as possible, and is decidedly of advantage to importers and brokers alike. A forged permit may pass through many hands, but it is sure to be discovered before the goods are delivered.

"When a certified check comes to me in payment for duties I am concerned alone with the genuineness of the certification. I am in no position to detect whether the signature of the firm is genuine.

"The order is then issued for the goods, but in this instance the order called for goods not paid for, although we held checks against the firm for other consignments of wine. That's all."

AGAIN IN THE GRIP OF GRIP.

More Than 5,000 Cases Now in the City It Is Believed.

Unless the damp, foggy, pulmonary-disease abetting weather, which has lately rendered Gothamites miserable in more ways than one, does not soon come to an end a death record of startling proportions will make March, 1893, memorable.

Not only is there a startling prevalence of pulmonary diseases in the city, and a correspondingly large death rate, but that most implacable alley of these troubles, grip, has made its unwelcome presence known.

This week the record at the Board of Health office shows that three deaths from grip, or influenza, occurred yesterday in the city, and four during the week. Grip is often the forerunner of pneumonia, from which there was a large increase in the number of deaths during the week. The deaths from that disease for the week ending last Saturday numbered 169.

For the week ending at noon to-day the number of deaths caused by pneumonia was 210, an increase of 50 over last week.

During the week ending Jan. 9, 1892, there were 89 deaths from grip. According to medical authority there were at least 300,000 cases of the disease in the city.

On that basis the four deaths from grip this week would indicate that there were at least 5,000 cases of the disease in New York to-day, and there may be more.

At the Board of Health office little can be ascertained as to the extent of the disease. Dr. Cyrus Edson, the Sanitary Superintendent of the board, told an "Evening World" reporter that his knowledge of the disease was only based on hearsay, as the information reached him from physicians throughout the city. As the disease does not come under the category of "contagious," no record is kept.

Dr. Edson says that the grip is slowly but surely passing away. In November, 1890, it sprang into existence and surprised everybody, including the medical fraternity.

The next year it raged at its highest, but was a little slower in its progress. Last year the disease made itself felt in two spasmodic attacks and finally subsided.

Despite the favorable grip conditions now existing Dr. Edson believes the grip will not be so prevalent this Spring, and that when it goes away it will stay away for some time.

Five members of the Seventh Regiment, who participated in the inaugural ceremonies at Washington, have since died from colds contracted there.

DODGE STILL HIRING MEN.

"Charles Dodge," of 102 Fulton street, whose advertisement for railroad men of experience has caused considerable speculation as to a strike being imminent, because of the stipulation that all who may be employed must go out of town, handed out cards bearing the figures 501 and 502 this morning to the last two men he had engaged, when an "Evening World" reporter called.

Dodge was hidden behind a barrel of boxes, and when an artist of "The Evening World" walked in with the reporter, Dodge said, "I make it a point to see but one of you gentlemen at a time."

A stalwart man acted as a sentinel at one end of the box barricade, and all visitors to Dodge had to pass by him. "All I have to say," said Dodge, "is contained in the advertisements. I want a lot of railroad men, but who I want them for, when I want them or anything else I refuse to tell."

"Are you a Pinkerton agent, engaging men to suppress strikers, as at Homestead?"

"That is all g-o-f-f," Dodge replied. "I would be glad to give you more news, but it is one of my duties just now not to do so. You are looking for news; I am paid to stop you from getting it."

A crowd of young men, all bearing the telltale marks of railroad men, were grouped on the sidewalk in front of the place, and they had a refreshing variety of opinions as to what the men were engaged for. Finally they admitted it was more reasonable to believe that Dodge was acting in the interests of some railroad companies, who feared a strike was about to be inaugurated, and they did not wish to be caught napping. None of the men knew when he would go to work, or where.

FOUR DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

A pitiful tale was told this morning in the Yorkville Police Court. At 9.30 last night Agrut Gonnley, of the Gerry Society, found Mrs. Catherine Murray, aged thirty, and her two children, Kate, six, and Lizzie, three years old, almost dead from hunger, at 352 First avenue.

Mrs. Murray and the youngest child were so ill that it was necessary to remove them at once to Bellevue Hospital, where they still remain in a critical condition.

Kate, who appeared to have more vitality than the others, said that they had had nothing to eat for four days. They were utterly destitute of food and clothing, as well.

Kate was taken to the Society's rooms, fed, warmed and clothed, and when brought to the Yorkville Police Court this morning Justice eMade, on hearing the story, committed her to the Association for Befriending Poor Children.

Mrs. Murray's husband, it is said, left his family in destitute circumstances about a year ago, since when they have had no support save such as their mother could give, and this was meagre in the extreme.

WORSE THAN THE OLD "SLIDE."

Frank Stevenson the Reputed Proprietor of Another Dive.

The Old Employees Now Found in the Bond Street Place.

It is said by the habitues of the basement saloon at 34 Bond street, that Frank Stevenson has become the proprietor of the place within a few weeks, and that the nightly orgies there surpass in indecency those that made "The Slide" in Bleecker street infamous.

When "The Evening World" began its crusade against the dives in January, 1892, Frank Stevenson was the reputed proprietor of "The Slide," and he was indicted as such. So was his brother, Tom Stevenson, and Tom was made the scapegoat for Frank, and served a sentence of one year on Blackwell's Island.

"The Slide" was closed up forever, but Frank Stevenson was at large, and now it is said that he is the proprietor of the Metropolitan, for that is the name of the low-ceilinged, half-dark place in the basement of 34 Bond street.

The place is exactly suited to the sort of traffic that flourished at "The Slide." In fact the place is almost a duplicate of Stevenson's Bleecker street dive.

The front of the saloon suggests only the ordinary, cheap and low-down barroom. It is in the basement of an old mansion, and there is the usual door under the marble stoop.

There is very little business by day, or even at night till after 1 o'clock, when lawful business ends. Then the front doors are closed and the lights put out. Even the loafers who have spent the night around the small tables in a big back square room back of the bar, slouch out of the place and make a pretense of going home.

But they return, for they and all other night prowlers may find entrance under the marble stoop. It leads through a pitch dark, narrow hall, as at the old "Slide," to another big room at the extreme rear of the building, and here the most contemptible of men and the worst of women dance the can-can, carouse and otherwise misconduct themselves for the entertainment of such men as drop in on their slumming tours.

It is a neighborhood suited to this nefarious business, for the street is filled with business houses that close up at sundown, and the neighbors agree that they knew of no evil doings there till an "Evening World" reporter told them.

The place has been for two years run by John J. Murphy, and the barkeeper said this morning that he was still the proprietor, but the fact is that within a few weeks Connors, who was Stevenson's bouncer at "The Slide," has become the manager of the Metropolitan, while new barkeepers, bouncers and even waiters have been hired, and they are all old employees of Stevenson.

It is easy to prove that the back room is used as a dance hall, against the law of the State, and that there is an unlicensed "concert" there every night—if the screeching of the sort of people that used to entertain at "The Slide" and the music of the battered piano can be termed a concert.

District-Attorney Nicoll said to-day that he should look into the case of the Metropolitan, and, if it could be established that Stevenson was connected with it, he would move in the matter.

COLLYER MAY BE HEARD.

The Lawyer Gets Another Chance to Defend Himself.

Judge McAdam, of the Superior Court, to-day decided that he would give Lawyer Henry M. Collyer an opportunity to be heard in his defense to the suit for absolute divorce brought by his wife, Belle Collyer, if he desires to be heard.

He married Belle in January, 1882. She sued him for divorce upon the ground that he had resumed relations with his former wife, from whom he had been divorced for several years before he married her. When her case was tried yesterday his answer denying her charges was stricken out, because he had failed to pay her alimony as directed by an order several months ago.

Judge McAdam to-day said that the Court has power while a defendant is in contempt for disobeying an order, to refuse to hear him, and for that reason he permitted the wife to prove her case by default. He, however, allo fendant desired to be heard either as to the alleged contempt or his right to a trial on the merits, he will hear him next week. If not a decree will be given on the evidence presented.

ABBEY OR MAPLESON—WHICH?

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