SAVE THE BATTERY.

The Breathing Place of the Poor Is Being Stolen.

Steadily Corporations Are Encroaching Upon It.

Soon It Will Be Fenced In by Sheds and Covered Piers.

There was a time when "Soger" Flynn, the Aldermanic representative of the First Ward, proudly boasted that while he lived neither money nor influence could ever succeed in encroaching upon or putting up unsightly objects in Battery Park, of which he proclaimed himself special guardian.

"It is the only breathing spot in the lower section of the city," he was in the habit of saying; "the only place which the poor people, who live in tenements and are unable to spend their leisure time at seaside resorts, have to inhale the fresh air. They must be protected just as well as those who live on Fifth avenue in brown-stone mansions. The Park belongs to the people, and no "L" road nor corporation of any kind must be allowed to injure it."

THE BATH HOUSE OBSTRUCTS THE VIEW.

Either the Alderman is asleep now or he must have forgotten these lofty expressions, else why is his voice not heard in the Council Chamber protesting against the acts of vandalism carried on under his very eyes?

Corporations of all kinds are reaching out for the Park, and in a little while, at the present rate of progress, it would be just as well to build a fence all the way around the water front at the Park, in order to shut out completely the view of the bay and the Narrows. That is what it is coming to, and fully one-half is already hedged in.

Sheds of all kinds now surround the water front, and more are in contemplation, and will surely be built unless the outcry of a much-abused public shall call a halt.

All kinds of boats want to land there; excursion boats, fishing boats and sometimes canal boats. The companies controlling them want piers to protect their freight or their passengers.

Besides this there are a couple of tunnel schemes sleeping, and which are liable to bob up at any time and clutch some more of the people's property.

From the bay itself the Battery Park presents a peculiar appearance, and any stranger coming into this port would never believe it was the breathing spot of which Alderman Flynn boasts. Patches of green sward, it is true, are seen here and there, but the more striking objects are the sheds and buildings along the water front, and the men at work loading and unloading freight.

Stranger still, however, must be their surprise at the vast number of people who crowd into the space which the corporations have not already gobbled up, and from which they can obtain a good view of the bay, and inhale the refreshing breezes that come from it.

Starting with the Barge Office, which in itself takes up considerable of the water front, there is the dock which has been built for the boats that ply to and from the Statue of Liberty, and right beside that is the new dock, much bigger and longer, which well be covered over with a shed that will block the view by about a hundred feet, according to the present estimate. The piles have already been sunk in the water and workmen are engaged completing the job.

Following the curve of the Battery wall, the next encroachment on the Park is found in the dock reserved for the excursion boats from Rockaway, as well as for fishing parties generally. This dock extends to within a few feet of the public free bath, which it is proposed to move up farther. The public bath is small enough in itself, however unsightly, and in comparison with the pay bath alongside is no obstruction at all.

The pay bath, which takes up considerable room and is located on one of the best sections of the water front, has been there for years, operating under a lease from the city at a small rental. How the officials ever came to allow the location there is a mystery, but there it is, and, judging from the amount of business, proposes to stay there. The lucky proprietor of the bath-house is named Hill, and he is said to have a number of big political friends.

An open space of a few hundred feet relieves the landscape at this point, and it is in that open space that the crowds congregate daily. During the warm weather it is actually black with people, in which women with sickly children largely predominate.

It is immaterial how fierce may be the sun's rays, and although other places in the Park may be shaded with trees, the people still throng to the open space where the dancing waters of the Bay may be seen and from where they may get the benefit of any little air that may be stirring.

After the bathing pavilion comes the big dock, which a contractor named Moore has taken to his own use, and where boats carrying brick, stone and other materials load and unload daily. Then comes the place for the fire-boats and the old dock, which any and every kind of boat may use just as circumstances may arise. There is no one in the vicinity to levy wharfage.

Almost in the centre of the Park water front comes the old Castle Garden building, familiar to all as a structure that takes up several hundred feet of the Park proper. Blocking the view of the Bay, next to the Castle Garden building, are two frame houses, used by the boatmen who let out boats at a dock which also seems to be regarded as public property, as anybody who wants to uses it. Even that does not end the obstructions, however, as further on are the police station and the Iron Steamboat Company's pier and sheds.

The Battery, as well as every other park, belongs to the people, and as such ought to be preserved. What taxpayers generally, but the residents of the lower end of the city particularly, object to are the steady encroachments which capital and corporations are making on the public preserves. A few years ago one-half of these obstructions did not exist, and unless a stop is put to such Vandalism it is impossible to say where it will end.

When the vulture-like "L" reached out some time ago and wanted to grab the park for its "loop" the indignation which swept over the whole community quickly put an end to the scheme. Since then the most barefaced acts have been committed with reference to the water front, and they have gone practically unnoticed.

Bills have passed the Legislature permitting the building of tunnels under the East River that will have their outlet right in the heart of the park itself—that is, if they are ever built. In some schemes it is a well-known fact politicians are much interested, and in one particular application for a franchise that recently came before the Board of Aldermen it was said that Hugh McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, had something to say about it. Since then he has neither denied nor affirmed the story.

UNSIGHTLY STILES ON THE LIBERTY ISLAND BOAT LANDING.

The supreme contempt which the City Fathers evidently have for the people, whom they are paid to serve, is evident from the "auction" of the ferry franchises to Staten Island and Bay Ridge. Erastus Wiman wanted both, and much wire-pulling was indulged in in order to give them to him. Then when the outcry came and the politicians became frightened, it was coolly proposed to give the Bay Ridge Company another per nearly.

It is difficult to fix the responsibility for the manner in which the park is being gradually surrounded by a fence in the shape of a continuous string of sheds and docks and ferry-houses. The neatest kind of juggling is carried on before the public eye, and, just like watching Herrmann or Kellar, it is a "now you see it, now you don't" performance. One time it is the Dock Department that is at fault. At another time the Park Department will have a hand in it, and then the Board of Aldermen.

It seemed to be much of a surprise to Alderman Flynn when an "Evening World" reporter called his attention to the encroachments on the Battery Park.

"The trouble with the whole question is," he said, "that a majority of the corporations which have sheds or docks there are operating under leases, granted many years ago. They have gone to expense and built up a business, much of which has also been for the public benefit, and it would be manifestly unfair to refuse a renewal of these leases as they expire, as some of them will in time, the city, of course, getting an increased rental.

"I have always opposed the granting of franchises that mean further encroachments in the park," he added, "and always will, both in the Council Chamber and out of it. When they tried to run a tunnel from the park to connect with the Atlantic Avenue Railroad in Brooklyn not only did I fight it here, but I went over to Brooklyn and worked against it, there until I was defeated. Quite enough of the park has been taken up already, and if I can help it no more will be."

PLEASED TO PAY HER.

Manhattan Railway Relief Association and Mrs. Schroeder's Claim.

Edward E. Schroeder, in his lifetime, was a member of the Manhattan Railway Relief Association, an organization composed of Elevated Railroad employees. In the month of March, 1891, he died, and, by reason of his membership, his mother was entitled to death benefit money.

Owing to some question whether he was in good standing at the time of his death, some of the members thought it better to have the matter adjudicated by the court. She thereupon retained Alfred and Charles Steckler, who brought an action against the organization to recover the death-benefit money.

The case came on for trial before Justice Fitzsimons, in the City Court, who, after hearing all the evidence in the case, declared in favor of Mrs. Schroeder.

The members of the organization, although they were sued, are pleased at the outcome of this decision, as they all sympathize with the widowed mother, and, as theirs is a benevolent organization, they will be only too pleased to pay her now that, according to the decision of Judge Fitzsimons, they have the right to do so.

ALLEGED PICKPOCKETS HELD.

Two Men Identified by Victims Out of a Dozen Arraigned.

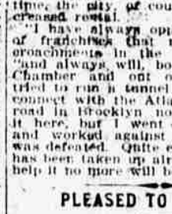
John Carlen, twenty-four, of 221 Delancey street, and James Melville, twenty-seven, of 227 East Thirteenth street, were held for examination in the Tombs Court to-day.

The prisoners were picked out of a crowd of twelve men at Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon by Adam Moran, an undertaker of 33 James street, and Adolph Pawel, of 346 East Forty-third street.

Moran lost a diamond cluster pin on the platform of the City Hall "L" road station on May 24, and Pawel had a diamond pin taken from his scarf while looking at a cheap sale of underwear in Nassau street June 10.

Rich Red Blood

Is the natural result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Mary F. Toms, of Niantic, Conn., author of a very beautiful volume of poems, entitled "Sacred Songs," says: "I find that for feeling of deadness of the limbs, constipation and poor circulation of the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla has no rival. I have been troubled severely with a fibroid tumor, besides seven fatty tumors on my left arm. My blood was in very poor condition, watery and deficient in color. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have good rich, red blood, and do not bloat as I



Mrs Mary F Toms

used to. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved its merit to me as it will to all who take it fairly."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. 25c.

HERRMANN'S GREATEST ACT.

A Fortune and a Theatre Vanish Before His Audience.

Asked to Repeat It Next Friday in Supplementary Proceedings.

In continued supplementary proceedings next Friday little Abe Hummel will endeavor to find out how it is that the renowned prestidigitateur, Prof. Alexander Herrmann, the client of his big partner, William F. Howe, can draw checks on the bank account of his wife, while that charming lady herself is debarred from that privilege.

Paradoxical as this may seem it was sworn to yesterday by Prof. Herrmann when Lawyer Hummel was questioning him as to his finances, because of a $4,600 judgment held against the professor by Dan Collyer, the comedian.

Dan was engaged some five years ago, at $100 a week, to burst the buttons of spectators, for thirty-nine weeks, in the opera of "King Cole," at the Broad Street Theatre, Philadelphia, then owned by Prof. Herrmann.

Collyer claims that he was discharged without notice to make room for a $25-a-week button-bursting artist. He sued Herrmann and got judgment, before Justice Beach, in the Supreme Court, in this city, Oct. 5, 1892.

With ability worthy of his profession, the prestidigitateur evaded examination in supplementary proceedings until yesterday.

Lawyer Hummel was preparing a scheme which might have given the Professor a chance to work his mysterious "Escape from Sing Sing" on the inside of Ludlow Street Jail, for contempt of court, when, presto! the Professor appeared in Mr. Hummel's office and a little later, under oath, gave an entertainment that for mystery, completely knocked out "The Vanishing Lady," "Strobelka," "Le Cocoon," or even "The Black Art."

Before admiring audiences, at a dollar a head the great Herrmann is wont to pick real silver dollars and even twenty-dollar gold pieces out of thin air, with or without the aid of his mystic wand, but yesterday his genius was hypnotized, evidently, by the little Hummel, for he was able to materialize only fifty cents. Mystery surrounded that act, however, for Mr. Hummel failed to discover the which of Mr. Herrmann's nockets the half-dollar was secreted.

Herrmann then proceeded to exploit his latest act, "Bewitched Needle, or a Magician's Departed Dollars." Folding in front of his small, but interested audience the pleasing statement that the profits of his theatre last year were $81,560, he made a quick pass and the spectators saw before them a pauper, who "went dead broke" on the Suburban.

"True, he received $50 a week salary from his wife, but he gave his savings to his wife, who held the lease of the theatre, had utilized its earnings to liquidate claims against her, owned his diamond pin and watch, and nominally owned the account at the Garfield Bank, although she couldn't draw a cent of it, while the destitute magician's checks on the same bank are in his strongbox.

It was undoubtedly a satisfactory exhibition to the man of legerdemain, but to the matter-of-fact Hummel it was still mystifying. He wasn't satisfied even when Herrmann offered him the $27,000 judgment he holds against George W. Lederer.

Friday Mr. Hummel will attempt to solve the Professor's latest act, and may have Mrs. Herrmann present also to see if she can aid him in his quest for lucre that is not essentially legerdemain. He hopes to succeed, but there are many who believe that if the Professor and his wife appear in his latest act together something like this will take place:

Professor—We have here the boodle—so. Very good. You see it plainly in my hand—is it not so? I will now place it in my handkerchief, which you will observe is a plain white one, with no perfumery upon it. We fold the handkerchief—so. There! Now you have seen the money—now you don't see it. Presto! Gone! Will the lady kindly look in my pocket? Thank you."

From Mr. Herrmann's testimony yesterday it seems likely that if "the lady kindly looks in her pocket" she will find the money there.

PHILLIPS PLEADS ILLNESS.

But the Financier May Get in Trouble Unless He Appears Monday.

Harry Phillips, ex-employment agent, speculator and auctioneer, failed to appear before Referee Myer J. Stein this morning for examination in supplementary proceedings. His lawyer was on hand, however, with physicians' certificates to show that Phillips was unable to attend to business, but these were deemed insufficient. Unless Phillips's necessary affidavits are produced by Monday, or unless he appears before the referee himself by that time, a motion to commit him for contempt will be made. This is the second time he has failed to appear.

In the absence of Phillips, who claims to owe so much money that he does not know his creditors, Robert W. Chapin, who, he claims, supplied him with money from time to time, took the witness-stand. His memory seemed also defective. He went over the story of Phillips's arrival in this country and his visit to him, of the alleged manner in which he had been imprisoned Red Mike Landon, on account of the witness's brother, and urged that as a claim upon his bounty.

The witness did give him money from time to time, as well as notes for large amounts, but he denied, in part, Phillips's story of the securities given him in exchange.

Thursday last a number of creditors hovered around the referee's office, anxious to see the great financier and serve him with legal papers.

HIS BAD CHECKS A MISTAKE.

But George H. De Nyse is Held for Trial.

George De Nyse, a speculator, of 356 South First street, Williamsburg, was held in the Lee Avenue Court to-day on a charge of passing forged checks.

There were three complainants. John Popp, a butcher, of 380 Keap street, said De Nyse had defrauded him out of $10; J. H. Krogman, a baker, of 462 Grand street, confessed to being out $3.75, while Joseph W. Percival, a cigar-dealer, of 84 Kent avenue, gave up $17.75 for a worthless check.

When arraigned in court, De Nyse had little to say except that a mistake had been made.

JAILED FOR FORTY-FIVE CENTS.

The Two Johns Held on a Charge of Till Tapping.

John Hardy, aged seventeen, of 556 West Thirty-ninth street, and John Kiernan, aged nineteen, of Eleventh avenue and Forty-third street, both said to be members of the "Hell's Kitchen Gang," were held in Jefferson Market Court this morning on a charge of till tapping.

They tapped the till in the millinery store of Margaret Dillon, at 496 Tenth avenue yesterday, but only succeeded in getting 45 cents.

Addition to the Hotel Savoy.

Contractors John D. and Thomas E. Crimmins are excavating for the foundation for a 50x100 feet addition to the Hotel Savoy, on Fifth avenue, adjoining the present structure. The addition will be twelve stories in height, 50x100 feet on the first floor and 50x60 feet on the other eleven. It will be in the same style as the main structure.

BOY ORATOR OWEN INSANE.

Bounces Into Police Headquarters and Demands Protection.

Plays an Auto-Harp and Harmonica While Waiting for the Ambulance.

Sergt. William O'Toole, of the Bureau of Information at Police Headquarters, and Policeman Doherty, of the Central Office squad, were chatting together in the office of the Information Bureau at Police Headquarters a few minutes past 5 o'clock this morning when they were startled by the sudden appearance of a young man who came through the door as if he had been shot out of a cannon. He was well dressed in a light suit and straw hat, and carried a musical instrument box in one hand and a walking cane in the other.

"They are after me," he cried.

"Who are after you?" asked Sergt. O'Toole, as soon as he recovered from his surprise.

"The police," answered the young man. "I've just escaped from a lunatic asylum, and I ran away from the police in Jersey this morning. I want protection here and I want to be locked up."

Sergeant O'Toole assured him that he would be protected, and finally quieted him. When he was calm he took some visiting cards from his pocket and gave them to the Sergeant. They read:

Prof. Eben J. Owen,
The Boy Orator,
Hollywood Villa,
5 North street,
Stamford, Conn.

"That's me," said the young man. "I am the boy orator. I'm thirty-six years old, and I have to pass for twenty one. You know, I'm an Evangelist, and a follower of Moody and Sankey. I've been behind the bars before, and I've fooled the greatest experts in the country on insanity.

"But the police are after me. I've had trouble with a girl named Allen, who I have to have arrested, but I ran away from them. I have been in Bellevue Hospital and I know all the doctors there. My head troubles me now.

"This girl is trying to blackmail me, but I got away from her. I'm an actor, too. I've been on the stage in this city and all over the country. But I want to be locked up."

Sergt. O'Toole sent for an ambulance, and while waiting for it the boy orator amused the Sergeant and Capt. Devery by playing several pieces on an auto-harp with the aid of the car-spring. He also had a mouth harmonica, and he performed on both instruments with great skill. Turning to Capt. Devery he said:

"Last night I was a musician. Now, I am a subject for a lunatic asylum." He said he used the auto-harp to hypnotize the devil.

He was taken to Bellevue Hospital. He carried his auto-harp with him, saying he couldn't leave that behind, as he might need it to hypnotize the devil.

In his possession were a gold watch and chain and $29.60 in money, a check on the National Bank of Stamford for $100, some deeds to property, two check books, two bottles, a pair of scissors and a commutation ticket over the New York and New Haven road between this city and Stamford.

His conversation showed that he was well educated. He said that he lived with his brother-in-law, a Mr. Clark, at Stamford.

The police are trying to find out where he came from, this morning, when he went to Headquarters.

FARMER OLMSTEAD MISSING

Came to New York to Look for a Farm Hand.

William A. Olmstead, forty-three years old, a well-to-do farmer, living in the village of North Wilton, Conn., left his home last Tuesday for this city for the purpose of hiring a man from one of the employment agencies to help him through the haying season.

He told his wife that he would return on the same day, but nothing has been learned of him since, and Mrs. Olmstead and her neighbors suspect that some misfortune has befallen him.

Mr. Reynolds, a neighbor of the Olmsteads, and Theodore Olmstead, a cousin of the missing man, came to the city yesterday and reported the matter to Police Headquarters, after which they visited all the hospitals in a vain search.

Mr. Reynolds said to-day that Olmstead has a wife and two children, five and two years old, and has always lived happily. His wife, Mr. Reynolds said, thinks her husband has met with foul play, as he had $100 on his person.

ALBANY'S FACTION FIGHT.

Mr. Armatage's Struggle to Remain President of the Council.

SCHOHARIE, N. Y., June 24.—Justice Mayham this morning at his chambers here heard the application of Marcus T. Hun, attorney for Charles H. Armatage, President of the Common Council of the city of Albany, for an injunction restraining the Council from acting upon the report of a committee of the Council appointed to investigate the charges against the President, made by a member of the Council, especially with regard to alleged unfair rulings on the part of the President, which it is claimed operated against the Democratic majority of the Council.

The report referred to was submitted to the Council last Monday night and was adverse to Mr. Armatage.

Mr. Armatage, claims his removal as President of the Council is mainly for the purpose of taking him out of the Election Commission to allow the election of a regular organization Democrat, who will act with Mayor Manning in the Board of Election Commissioners.

Grounded Off Sandy Hook.

The steamer Manitoba, bound for London, grounded on the north side of Bayside channel between red buoys Nos. 2 and 4, northeast of Sandy Hook, in the lower bay, while passing out at 9 o'clock this morning. She floated off later and proceeded on her voyage.

Ex-Senator Van Wyck Sinking.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 24.—Reports from the country home of ex-Senator Van Wyck, who suffered a paralytic stroke a month ago, are to the effect that he is slowly sinking.

Your Vitality

depends upon the food you eat and assimilate.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

is the perfect food for bone and brain.

FIXING UP FALL SLATES.

Politicians Figuring on City and County Official Plums.

Senator Roesch Will Try for Justice Steckler's Seat.

While other people are thinking of the best way to keep cool the politicians are in the fever heat of excitement over the offices, Federal, State, county and city. The Federal plums to be distributed are not the only ones they are thinking of. Sixty or more State and local nominations are to be made this Fall. The slates are already fixed.

The Democratic State Committee will meet in August to fix a date for a convention at which a Secretary of State, Comptroller, Engineer, Attorney-General and Judge of the Court of Appeals are to be nominated. The Governor and Lieutenant-Governor hold over this year.

It is reasonably certain that State Engineer Schenck, Comptroller Campbell and Attorney-General Rosendale will be renominated by the Democrats. Secretary of State Frank Rice has served two terms, and if custom is followed will not be renominated. Assistant Secretary Benedict and Senator Jacob A. Cantor are mentioned for his place.

Judge Isaac Maynard is said to have the promise of the Democratic leaders for the nomination for a full term of fourteen years on the Court of Appeals bench.

In this city and county the officials to be chosen in November are a Sheriff, a District-Attorney, two Coroners, a Comptroller, a Judge of the Superior Court, a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, two City Court Judges, ten Civil District Court Judges, thirty Assemblymen, nine Senators and a Commissioner of Street Improvements for the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards. No Aldermen will be elected this year.

For the Tammany nominations there is talk of Under-Sheriff John H. Sheehan, Coroner Delmonte and John F. Carroll, Clerk of the Court of General Sessions, for Sheriff.

The terms of W. J. McKenna, who is serving out Register Levy's unexpired term as Coroner, and Coroner Messemer expire in December. Deputy Coroner Conway is named as Dr. Messemer's successor, and McKenna may succeed himself.

So far as known De Lancey Nicoll has a clear track for renomination by Tammany Hall if he wants it. Civil Justice Lynn was urged to make the race for District-Attorney by his friends, but he will be renominated for Civil Justice.

Comptroller Myers, who is the only important city official not a member of Tammany Hall, has not declared his intention of standing for re-election. He got the indorsement of Tammany Hall last year. The regular Democrats are talking of J. Edward Simmons for Comptroller.

Deputy Attorney-General W. J. Lardner has been made a candidate by his friends for a judgeship, either in the Superior Court or the seat of Judge Miles Beach, of the Court of Common Pleas.

As far as the politicians are concerned, the contest for the City Court Judgeships is settled. By common consent Judge James M. Fitzsimons, whose term expires, is to be renominated. If any minority counts for anything he will be. In 1890 Judge Fitzsimons led the ticket, receiving 117,000 votes.

Civil Justice Fallon is slated for City Judge McGown's place, and John M. Coman, a former clerk in the District-Attorney's office, is Justice Fallon's successor in the Ninth District Court.

The nomination for Commissioner of Street Improvements is accorded to Louis F. Haffen, the present incumbent, who was appointed by Mayor Gilroy. The candidate of the Citizens' party in the Annexed District will probably be former Deputy Commissioner J. H. J. Ronner or John C. Heintz, brother of the late Commissioner.

For Civil Justice, the most important contest will be for Justice Steckler's seat. Senator George F. Roesch wants the place. He will have a hard fight for the nomination, and in case he gets it, for election. John P. Schuchman, Charles Goeller and ex-Assemblyman Louis J. Conlan, each with a strong following, are said to be after the nomination. John Fennel, Senator Roesch's former law partner, has joined Otto Kempner, and will oppose Roesch for any office. They will nominate a candidate against Roesch, and concentrate all their efforts to defeat him. Timothy D. Sullivan is Tammany's choice for Senator in place of Roesch, and if the latter is defeated for Justice he will be left out in the cold.

Justice Thomas E. Murray will be renominated in the Eleventh Judicial District by the Anti-Snappers. Among many candidates heard of for the nomination are ex-Justice Leo C. Deasy, Justice Murray's predecessor; J. G. H. Myers, Assistant District-Attorney J. W. Osborn, John Gorman and Peter B. Grady, assistant counsel to the Excise Board.

The slate for Senators and Assemblymen will be fixed up when the leaders get back from their vacations.

WOULD BECOME COWBOYS.

Adventurous Young Americans Meet with Disaster.

Anthony Berkowitz, aged ten years, who lives at 106 East One Hundred and Third street, and Robert Master, aged twelve years, of 303 East One Hundred and Third street, are charged with stealing $134 from the safe of Herman Levy, butcher, at 1933 Third avenue, last Thursday night.

The police say the boys spent the money buying guns, revolvers, ammunition and clothes, and intended running away to the West. They went to Perth Amboy Friday morning to visit a cousin, and while there Berkowitz shot his cousin in the arm and himself in the leg. The Chief of Police took them in charge, and notified Inspector McLaughlin, who had them brought to New York.

Berkowitz was taken to Bellevue Hospital and Master was remanded for a hearing in Jefferson Market Court today.

ROBBED THE HOTEL CLERK.

Bellboy Harris, of the Hotel Jefferson, Held for Trial.

Thomas Harris, a colored bell-boy, aged nineteen, employed at the Hotel Jefferson, 106 East Fifteenth street, was held for trial in the Jefferson Market Court to-day charged with stealing a quantity of jewelry from the hotel clerk James Babcock.

The property was found in Harris's room, together with a lot of pawn tickets representing jewelry, which the police think was also stolen.

Hit Her Husband with a Hatchet.

Patrick C. Cusick, thirty-one years old, of 41 Downing street, was assaulted last night by his wife, Mary, who struck him with a hatchet, inflicting a severe scalp wound. She was arrested.

Her husband, after having his head dressed, was locked up for being drunk.

Cheyennes Quiet, but Sullen.

HELENA, Mont., June 24.—A message has been received from Cheyenne Agency from Lieut. Marshall, who went to make the arrest of the Indian deserter from his troop. All is quiet at the Agency, but the Indians are sullen, and it is not known how soon trouble may be precipitated. The troops at Fort Keogh are under orders to move at a moment's notice.

For a clear head and steady nerves take BROMO-SELTZER—trial bottle 10 cts.

GOOLAM KADER HELD FOR TRIAL

The Quack Oculist Must Answer for Illegal Medical Practice.

He Brings Alleged Diplomas to the Court to Prove His Rights.

Goolam Kader, the medicine man from Arabia, who has learned enough of the English language to style himself an oculist, and whose professional career in New York was cut short by the exposure made by "The World," was held

GOOLAM KADER, THE QUACK OCULIST.

in $500 bail by Justice Voorhis in Jefferson Market Court to-day to answer the charge of practising medicine while not duly registered.

The prosecution of Kader is being conducted by Attorney William C. Purrington, representing the County Medical Society, which first learned through "The World" that Kader, who has been forced to leave several countries in Europe on account of his professional methods, which had ruined the sight of many victims, had established an office at 140 West Thirty-sixth street.

Kader was met in court by his wife. That he has made money by his quack practice was evident by the fact that he was able to engage two attorneys, Messrs. King and Morrell, to defend him.

He told the court officer he was thirty-one years old, and when arraigned threw down a pack of alleged medical diplomas, which Justice Voorhis was evidently not linguist enough to understand.

"The World" reporter who has secured the evidence against Kader testified that Kader attempted to treat a boy who accompanied the reporter for $5, and was about to put a kind of paste in the boy's eye when he was stopped.

Attorney King claimed that that did not constitute practising, but only an examination, which any layman has a right to make. He admitted that Kader was not registered and had no right to practise.

GOOLAM KADER'S RUBBER STAMP.

Attorney Purrington quoted authorities to show that the quack had violated the law, and was subject to the recent act of the Legislature making his offense a misdemeanor.

Justice Voorhis took a similar view, and held the prisoner in $500 bail. Attorney King wanted the amount reduced, but did not succeed in having it done. He said Kader expects to deposit the amount.

USURY NOT ESTABLISHED.

Cooper's Application for an Injunction Is Denied.

Judge McAdam, of the Superior Court, to-day denied the motion for an injunction in the action brought by Andrew J. Cooper against the State Trust Company.

He claimed that in securing a loan of $125,000 from the State Trust Company he was required to execute a note for $100,000 and the other for $25,000, and the latter he was compelled to indorse to R. T. McDonald, through whom he acted in the transaction.

He declared that this was a mere subterfuge to conceal the real transaction, which was to get interest from him on $100,000 at the rate of 60 per cent. He asked the Court to enjoin the Company from disposing of stocks worth $500,000 which he had deposited as collateral security, to declare the note void and to set aside the entire transaction. He sought a preliminary injunction in the mean time.

Judge McAdam, in denying the motion, says that the proofs fail to establish usury, and for that reason the motion must be denied. Cooper secured the loan of $125,000 and has returned no part of it, says the Judge.

If he didn't retain the entire amount loaned to him, says the Court, it was because he voluntarily parted with part of it to agents selected and employed by him who were disconnected with the Company.

BRIDEGROOM ARRESTED.

Italian Charged with Abducting Maggie Boyle From Tarrytown.

Raffala Depsquley, a young Italian shoemaker, of 162 Mott street, is under arrest charged with abduction.

Two years ago Raffala and Maggie Boyle, a pretty young girl of Tarrytown, N. Y., fell in love, but Maggie's mother objected, and the couple had a lot of trouble.

Last Saturday Maggie came to New York, and on Monday she and her Italian lover were married in the City Hall by an Alderman.

When Mrs. Boyle heard of it she came to New York and had her young son-in-law arrested.

In the Jefferson Market Court to-day Justice Voorhis held young Depsquley for examination and sent the bride to the Gerry Society's rooms. Mrs. Boyle claims her daughter is only fifteen year old.

Witness Against White Caps Slain.

MAGNOLIA, Miss., June 24.—News reached here yesterday that William Buckley was assassinated by White Caps four miles north of Columbia, in Marion County, Wednesday evening, while on his way home from court, where he was a witness against some of the murderous White Cap gang. He had been warned that he would be killed, and the outlaws were so slow in carrying their threats into effect.

SEND A POSTAL CARD.

WINDOW AWNINGS,

$2.75 and upward.

S. S. THORP & CO.,

20 FULTON STREET.

LAWN TENTS, $7. SURF TENTS, $12.

VISITORS TO THE FAIR.

What They Will Probably Be Compelled to Endure.

CARE SHOULD BE TAKEN TO AVOID EVIL EFFECTS OF THE HEAVY STRAIN.

"The World's Fair is a wonderful monument of American enterprise, but it will be the means of killing thousands of men and women before it closes."

These remarkable words were uttered by a foreign medical scientist who lately arrived in this country for the purpose of attending a scientific congress to be held in Chicago. His fame as a physician is worldwide; he is everywhere recognized as an authority.

"Yes," he continued, "I am familiar with the average American constitution, and I have no hesitation in saying that the wear and tear on the nervous systems of thousands of people who will visit the great exhibition will be attended with terribly fatal results. While at Chicago they will put the finishing touch to their wearied nerves by rushing around wildly day after day in the vain hope of seeing all that is to be seen. The effect on any but the strongest constitutions is awful to think about."

No one can question the truth of these words, and they give rise to some very serious thoughts. Thousands of men and women in America constantly overwork the body, overtax the brain and weaken the system through too close attention to severe social duties, business or undue indulgence, but above all they wear out the nerves. Something must be taken to feed the nerves, to give them strength, and to make the whole body feel the glow of life and the whole system find repose and refreshing sleep. For this purpose nothing has ever been known equal to the great modern discovery, Paine's celery compound. This is a perfect food for the brain and nerves. It is no ordinary concoction, nervine, sarsaparilla or tonic, but a veritable blessing to weary brains, overstrained nerves and weakened lives.

Albert H. Hardy, the celebrated author, now editor of Godey's, whose work, "The Maid of Bethany," is recommended by such men as Mr. Gladstone, D. L. Moody and others, recently said:

"Fully appreciating the benefits I have derived from the use of Paine's celery compound, I take pleasure in recommending it to others. After suffering for months with sleeplessness and nervous prostration, I was persuaded to try the compound. Good results were shown after the use of one bottle and three practically cured me. It is not only valuable as a remedy, but delightfully pleasant as a compound."

Men and women who feel the wearing effects of life can profitably follow this advice. With the aid of the great discovery above described they need no longer suffer from the terrible results of weakened nerves. As a means of restoring lost vitality, strength and vigor it is unsurpassed. It feeds the wasted nerves, purifies and enriches the blood and imparts new energy to the whole body.

We are in the Jewelry business and good people for you to know.

CREDIT EXTENDED.

FLETCHER WATCH & JEWELRY CO.,

182 Broadway.
Elevator on John St.
"Downtown Corner."

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises..4.30 | Sun sets. 7.34 | Moon sets.. 1.15

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A.M.	P.M.
Sandy Hook	4.24	4.38
Governor's Island	4.59	5.15
Hell Gate	6.52	7.08

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook	10.19	11.09
Governor's Island	10.58	11.53
Hell Gate	12.26	1.21

To find Eastern Standard Time subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Steamer City of Para, Capt. Lockwood, from Colon June 17, with merchandise and 63 passengers to Pacific Mail Steamship Co., arrived at the bar at 2.30 A. M.

Steamer Campania, Capt. Hains, from Liverpool June 17 and Queenstown 18, with merchandise and 197 first cabin, 171 second and 626 steerage passengers to Vernon H. Brown, arrived at the bar at 12.30 A. M. Time of passage 5 days, 15 hours and 37 minutes.

Steamer Ellen Thomson, Capt. Hansen, from Norfolk, with merchandise to Old Dominion Steamship Company.

Steamer Iona, Capt. Milne, from Charleston June 20, in ballast to J. H. Winchester & Co.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Alamo, Colon.
Anchoria, Glasgow.
Belgenland, Antwerp.
Chester, Southampton.
Etruria, Liverpool.
Gallert, Hamburg.
La Touraine, Havre.
Leona, Galveston.
Ozama, Charleston.
Spaarndam, Rotterdam.
Tallahassee, Savannah.
Trave, Bremen.
Yumuri, Havana.

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Athos, Jamaica June 15.
Muriel, St. Kitts June 15.
Alvo, Jamaica June 17.
Buffalo, Hull June 9.
Weser, Gibraltar June 13.

DUE TO-MORROW.

Alaska, Liverpool June 17.
Egyptian Monarch, London June 9.
La Bretagne, Havre June 17.
Veendam, Rotterdam June 14.
Werra, Genoa June 14.

FOREIGN PORTS.

[BY CABLE.]

SAILED.

LIVERPOOL, June 24.—Sailed 7 P. M., June 23, steamer Nomadic, Capt. Clarke, for New York.

SIGHTED.

LONDON, June 24.—Passed the Lizard 5.50 A. M., steamer New York, Capt. Jamieson, from New York for Southampton.

SOUTHAMPTON, June 24.—Steamer Berlin, Capt. Watkins, for New York.

ARRIVED.

HAMBURG, June 24.—Steamer Augusta Victoria, Capt. Barends, from New York via Southampton.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENTS FOR STREET IMPROVEMENTS.

Attention is called to the advertisement in the City Record of June 16 and ten days thereafter of the confirmation by the Board of Revision and Correction of Assessments on May 26, 1893, of the following street improvements:

THIRD WARD.

Barclay street—Paving, from Greenwich to West street.

Dey street—Paving, from Greenwich to West street.

NINTH WARD.

Improvement to sewers at Little West Twelfth and Bloomfield streets, between Thirteenth avenue and West street. New sewer in Thirteenth avenue, between Little West Twelfth and Bloomfield streets, and outlet through pier at foot of Little West Twelfth street, North River.

ELEVENTH WARD.

Ninth street—Paving, from Avenue D to the East River.

TWELFTH WARD.

Amsterdam avenue—Paving, from One Hundred and Thirteenth to One Hundred and Fortieth streets.

Amsterdam avenue—Receiving basins, west side, 369 feet north of One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street.

Bradhurst avenue—Paving, from One Hundred and Forty-second to One Hundred and Forty-fifth street.

Columbus avenue—Sewer, between One Hundred and Fourth and One Hundred and Fifth streets.

Kingsbridge road—Crosswalks at One Hundred and Seventy-fifth street, Fort Washington Depot road and One Hundred and Eighty-first street and Amsterdam avenue at One Hundred and Seventy-fifth street.

Madison avenue—Fencing, west side, between One Hundred and Fourth and One Hundred and Fifth streets.

St. Nicholas avenue—Crosswalks at One Hundred and Twenty-third street and One Hundred and Twenty-second, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth and One Hundred and Twenty-seventh streets.

Eighth avenue—Flagging and reflagging, curbing and recurbing, from One Hundred and Forty-eighth to One Hundred and Fifty-fourth street.

Eighty-eighth street—Sewer between Avenue A and the summit east.

Fencing vacant lots on block 119, bounded by Ninety-second and Ninety-third streets, First avenue and Avenue A.

Ninety-eighth street—Paving from First to Second avenue.

One Hundredth street—Sewer, between Third and Park avenues.

One Hundred and Eighth street—Sewer, between Manhattan avenue and Central Park West.

One Hundred and Eighth street—S