BROOKLYN NEWS.

MR. BOODY'S MINUTES

Judge Moore Decides in Favor of Brooklyn's Mayor.

He May Examine and Copy the Grand Jury Secrets.

If He Takes the Responsibility May Publish Them.

After taking six days to consider the matter, Judge Moore, in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions, this morning, announced that he would grant Mayor Boody's application for permission to examine and copy the minutes of the June Grand Jury, which in its presentment charged him with malfeasance in office and regretted its inability to indict him.

No order on the application has as yet been made, nor will there be until the Mayor's lawyer and the District-Attorney get together and decide upon its language. That may take several days, and then the minutes will be ready.

The Mayor himself, however, must take the responsibility of making them public, as the Judge distinctly points out that no application to that effect had been made to him.

If the public labors under the impression, however, that it is going to find out all that transpired in the Grand Jury room, it is very much mistaken. Nothing whatever will be given out save the evidence itself—that is, the "legal" evidence as defined by the District-Attorney.

"Nothing," said Judge Moore, "that anybody testified they had heard will be given out, nor will the sayings or doings of any one, nor the opinion of anybody as expressed in the Grand Jury room, be given out; nothing but the testimony itself."

It will be seen from this that not even District-Attorney Ridgway's interpretation of the law, which the Grand Jurors in their presentment said prevented them from finding indictments, becomes public property. Neither will there be any description of the scene of pandemonium which took place when Lawyer Gaynor refused to answer the questions of Assistant District-Attorney Callaghan.

"If the Mayor," said Judge Moore, "has, while in office, been guilty of any offense to warrant such a presentment, the public at large has a right to know it.

"It is a question, in fact, that concerns the whole community much more than the individual. If the Mayor is a criminal, as charged, the public must know the extent of his crimes, and he shall be punished accordingly.

"It is true," he went on, "that in this case no indictment had been found, and that the Mayor, when making the application was not in the position of an ordinary defendant before this court. But the charges made, it must be remembered, are of the gravest character, and such publication has been given to them. It is right that he should be entitled to prove their falsity, if they are false. I have no doubt whatever as to my powers in this matter, and have, therefore, no hesitation in reaching the conclusion that the application should be granted.

"I want it clearly understood, however, that while he is at liberty to inspect the minutes he must copy nothing but the testimony, nor shall he take cognizance of the opinions or hearsay evidence of any one given in the Grand Jury room. I have not prepared a written decision, but make this statement now as it is time I did so."

The court-room was crowded at the time the Judge announced his decision, and much surprise was expressed as to its peculiar nature.

There were some who had contended that if the Judge granted permission to inspect the minutes at all, everything would be given out, even to the side remarks of the Assistant District-Attorneys and the details of the struggle made to find indictments against the Mayor and the "Cold Thirteen" Aldermen. This illusion, however, has been dispelled, and the public must look elsewhere for the whole story.

This may come much sooner than the interested parties may expect. There are several Grand Jurors who are anxious to complete the chain of circumstantial as well as alleged direct evidence, and to supply missing links here and there. It is contended that Judge Moore's decision removes all pledges of secrecy, and that every Grand Juror will now be at liberty to talk as much as he pleases.

Judge Moore also stated that he had never heard a case in which there was so much provocation for the Mayor's application, as well as such good grounds for granting it.

BIT MURPHY'S THUMB.

Lightbine's Joke Wasn't Appreciated, and a Scrap Resulted.

George Lightbine, of 530 Flushing avenue, was held in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day, on a charge of mayhem.

Lightbine called on John Murphy, of 548 Flushing avenue, last night, and while joking asked permission of Murphy to dance with his wife.

Murphy did not see the joke, and hurled a mortar pail at Lightbine, who then jumped forward and bit Murphy's left thumb to the bone.

Sneak Thief Held.

Thomas McCarthy, well known to Brooklyn police as a sneak thief, was held for the Grand Jury by Judge Tighe in the Butler Street Court, Brooklyn, this morning. He waived examination on the charge of stealing $40 worth of silverware and jewelry from Johanna Chilliberg, of 402 Atlantic avenue Saturday.

Century Plants to Bloom.

Many residents of Brooklyn interested in horticulture are eagerly awaiting and watching for the blooming of two century plants in Prospect Park. The plants are from twelve to sixteen feet high. They are located near the cactus bed in the flower-garden. Each of the plants is in bud. Commissioner Brower says the plants should blossom within the next two weeks.

Went to Brooklyn to Rob.

Martin Richardson, seventeen years old, who says he lives at 14 Madison street, New York, was held for examination by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day, on a charge of larceny. Saturday night he and a friend, it is alleged, robbed Justus Koehler, of 394 Marcy avenue, of a gold watch and chain.

CHIEF CLERK CADLEY DEAD.

Brooklyn Supervisors Lose an Old and Valued Employee.

Story Told of His Political Battle with John Y. McKane.

Edward B. Cadley, chief clerk to the Kings County Board of Supervisors, died at his home, 112 St. Felix street, Brooklyn, at 12.35 o'clock this morning after a brief illness, of Bright's disease.

Mr. Cadley was first taken ill about ten days ago while on his way home. The attending physician had hoped for his recovery up to last Saturday, when he began to sink rapidly.

Mr. Cadley had lived in Brooklyn all his life, and had always been prominently identified with the Democratic politics of the county.

He was born in the Second Ward May 13, 1832, but subsequently his family removed to the Eleventh Ward, where he has resided for over fifty years.

In 1856 Mr. Cadley went into politics, and was elected to the Board of Supervisors on the National ticket which carried James Buchanan to the Presidency of the United States.

Mr. Cadley served only a year as Supervisor, and in the following Fall he was appointed Assistant City Clerk by Mr. Harber, which position he held until 1861, when he resigned to accept the more lucrative position of Chief Clerk to the Board of Supervisors at a salary of $3,000 a year.

Mr. Cadley remained in this position and was reappointed each year without meeting with any serious opposition until about ten years ago.

At that time John Y. McKane was just beginning to establish his prestige in Kings County politics. He began a summary process of turning Mr. Cadley down.

Matters began to look serious for Mr. Cadley, but, it is said by old residents, he notified the Board of Supervisors that if he was forced out of his position he would publish the contents of certain memoranda he had kept, and would not be responsible for the results.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Supervisors of that year Mr. Cadley was re-elected chief clerk and his salary increased to $5,000 a year.

John Y. McKane acknowledged his defeat, and Mr. Cadley remained undisturbed in his position until his death.

He leaves a wife and several grown-up children.

Matthew D. Dowden, it is said, will succeed Mr. Cadley. Mr. Dowden was Mr. Cadley's assistant.

SPIRIT OF 1208, OR FRUMENTI?

Barbara Brown's "Control" Interfered with a Church Service.

Barbara Brown, a well-dressed woman, who lives at 24 Siegel street, was arraigned in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, on a charge of intoxication, but owing to the pleading of her friends Justice Goetting suspended sentence.

Last night while the services in the People's German Church, Ellery street, near Throop avenue, were in progress, Mrs. Brown marched up the main aisle and falling on her knees entreated the Lord to come and help her save souls.

Pastor Bernhardt was in the midst of his sermon at the time, but he stopped and requested the woman to leave the church.

"Be joyful, oh, be joyful," cried Mrs. Brown; "for I intend to be with you always. Let us pray."

As this course did not meet with the approval of the congregation Policeman Bonner was called in, and, after a struggle, removed the woman to the Vernon Avenue Police Station, where a charge of intoxication was preferred against her.

In court this morning Mrs. Brown acted like a mild maniac, claiming that she had acted in a perfectly proper manner, "because," she explained, "on the 6th of January, 1892, I was received by spirit 1,208."

THE BEATING KILLED HIM.

Henry Cassidy Died from Injuries Inflicted by Neighbors.

Henry Cassidy, fifty-nine years of age, of 18 North Portland avenue, Brooklyn, died at the Homoeopathic Hospital this morning from injuries received at the hands of Hermann Hegerdon and Joseph O'Brien, of the same address, on the night of July 13. Hegerdon and O'Brien are now locked up in the Raymond Street Jail, where they were committed by Justice Haggerty to await the result of Cassidy's injuries.

Both men are charged with assault, which will now be changed to a more serious one.

Cassidy, in his ante-mortem statement to Coroner Kessler, of Brooklyn, said that last Thursday evening he was sitting on his doorstep when Hegerdon and O'Brien came downstairs. The men, he said, provoked a quarrel with him, and a scuffle then ensued.

Both men punched Cassidy in the face and then threw him down the front steps to the sidewalk. Cassidy sustained a fracture of the hip and internal injuries from which he died.

HIS STILETTO AN ICE-PICK.

Horona Stabbed His Bootblack Rival Moria During a Dispute.

The Brooklyn police are looking for Joseph Horona, an Italian bootblack, twenty-three years of age, of 30 Main street, who stabbed Michael Moria, aged seventeen, yesterday afternoon.

The young men had a heated argument about their boot-blacking abilities, and while Moria was attending to a customer at his stand on Tillary street, Horona stabbed him with an ice pick in the neck. Moria's injuries are not serious.

Died on her Doorstep.

At an early hour this morning Mrs. Deborah Dodge, eighty-nine years old, of Gun Hill Road, Williamsbridge, was found dead on her doorstep. She went on the porch in the evening to get some air, and it is supposed she died from the heat.

A POOR SUBSTITUTE for a well-known medicine pays more profit to a dealer, when he sells it. That's the reason he annoys you with his claim that it is "just as good." And that is one reason why every woman who wants Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription should go to a *reliable* dealer.

Every woman *does* want it, if she's suffering from any ailment peculiar to her sex. If she's "run-down," or delicate; if she suffers from dizziness, fainting spells or nervous disorders, she needs it just as much. It's a special tonic, that builds her up; a legitimate medicine, that corrects and cures.

For every "female complaint" and weakness, it is the only remedy so safe and certain that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

Nothing else can be "just as good" for you to buy.

MRS. BEECHER IS NOT POOR.

But She Doesn't Care to Be Imposed Upon at Chicago.

She Tells of Her Plans for the Summer.

An impression created by a half joking remark that Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher was impoverished, and that she would not go to the Chicago Fair, but would remain in Brooklyn this Summer for that reason, was contradicted by her at her home, 40 Orange street, this morning.

"I am not a millionaire," Mrs. Beecher said, "and cannot do everything I should like to do, but I am no poorer than I was at the time of Mr. Beecher's death.

"To-day I am going to Summit, N. J., where my son, William C. Beecher, lives. I shall spend a few days there and then visit my daughter, Mrs. Scoville, of Stamford. Then I am going to Bridgeport, where Mrs. James Bullard, my brother's wife, is living, and afterwards I shall see Harriet Beecher Stowe in Hartford.

"Finally, I expect to spend Aug. 26, my eighty-first birthday, with my son, Col. Henry B. Beecher, at Yonkers.

"Between each of the visits I have mentioned I may come home for a few days.

"The programme does not differ very much from what I have done every Summer since Mr. Beecher's death.

"The lady to whom I spoke, as quoted in 'The World' this morning, has been to Chicago, and she tells me that the expense of staying there is very great.

"It is 25 cents for a seat in a comfortable room, and almost every liberty is taxed—25 cents for this thing, 10 for that and 50 for something else. I would not care to spend my money in that way even if I were rich, or to endure the discomfort it would entail.

"Everything that is dear to me is about me here. Yonder is Plymouth Church," she continued, pointing out of a window, "and not far away is the home where Mr. Beecher and I spent so many pleasant years.

"A great many people who knew or admired him call on me, and most of them are foreigners. The number has been especially large since the World's Fair travel set in. A few weeks ago about seventy persons from England called after attending services at Plymouth Church. They wanted to see me and Mr. Beecher's picture, and I had a little reception.

"At another time twenty-five called in the same way, and yesterday I had a number of English clergymen to dinner, afterwards conducting them to see Mr. Beecher's grave in Greenwood.

"I do not wish to give their names," Mrs. Beecher added. "I do not want them to feel that they are to be advertised for coming here.

"Everybody that knew or admired Mr. Beecher, is dear to me," she continued, "and I am always glad to see all who come. I expect many more during the Summer, and this is one of the reasons why I do not wish to be long away from home."

Mrs. Beecher is in excellent health. She says she loves to travel, and is never more comfortable than when on the cars.

AN OLD GAME REVIVED.

Two Druggists Are Made Easy Victims in Brooklyn.

The Central Office detectives of Brooklyn are trying to find two clever swindlers who have succeeded in victimizing a number of druggists by an old game which, so far, has been very successful in the City of Churches.

Druggist George Stevens, of 600 Sixth avenue, reported to the police that while he was behind his counter late Saturday afternoon, a man entered the store and, handing him a number of one dollar bills, asked for two ten-dollar bills in exchange.

Mr. Stevens accommodated the man, and after handing out $20 began to count the small bills while the stranger stood by. Stranger No. 2 entered the store hurriedly and said he wanted some ointment, and he was evidently very much excited. Mr. Stevens stopped counting the bills and turned to wait on Stranger No. 2. When he turned around again both men had disappeared. He then found that the small bills were just $10 short.

Two men answering the description given by Mr. Stevens called at W. A. Aspinwall's store, corner of Fulton street and Franklin avenue, later in the evening, and succeeded in swindling the unsuspecting druggist out of $14 by the same game.

The men are thought to be New York crooks.

CRITICIZED ARMILL'S MELONS.

Then the Fruit Dealer Broke Messina's Arm with a Club.

James Armill, a peddler, who has a stand at Wythe avenue and Grand street, Williamsburg, was held in the Lee Avenue Court to-day on a charge of assault.

Yesterday Armill was dealing in watermelons, and when Peter Messina, who was passing, remarked scornfully that the fruit was no good, Armill took a club and placidly broke Messina's left arm.

Brooklyn Churches Consolidated.

Rev. Mr. Halliday, Henry Ward Beecher's former assistant, will be the pastor of the united Powell Street and Beecher Memorial Congregational Churches, whose consolidation was made at yesterday's service. Rev. D. B. Pratt will assist Mr. Halliday. The new church will be located in the Twenty-sixth Ward.

MANY ELEVATORS STOPPED.

New York Steam Company's Pipe Cut in Laying a Sewer.

In putting in a new sewer on William street, between Cedar and Pine, this morning, the Department of Public Works was obliged to cut the pipes of the New York Steam Company that supplies power for elevators in that locality. Many of the downtown elevators, therefore came to a sudden stop this morning.

Supt. Roche, of the Steam Company, said at noon, that the Company was supplying steam through the sixteen-inch main which runs down Greenwich street to Rector, and from there through Wall street. There is, however, not enough pressure through this source to run the high pressure elevators.

Mr. Roche said, however, that the Public Works Department had a large gang of men at work, and that he expected all the elevators to be running in three or four hours.

Canal-Boat Captain Drowned.

William H. Smead, thirty-three years old, captain of the canal-boat A. S. Hausfield, lying at the foot of Twenty-second street, East River, fell overboard and was drowned. The body was not recovered.

Important Information

To those who wish to avail themselves of Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's Treatment, for alcoholism and drug addiction, should be sure that they are receiving the genuine Keeley Treatment, which can be obtained at only seven institutions in New York State. For further information write or call on C. E. Penson, 26 West 24th st., N. Y. City. "."

MORE RUMORS OF SCANDAL.

Who Got the Money Given to the Inebriates' Home?

Supervisor Ferguson Reigns as a King in New Utrecht.

There were a number of grave rumors circulated about Brooklyn this morning in connection with the suit to be brought by Gen. C. T. Christensen and Mr. White against the Inebriates' Home at Fort Hamilton to recover $627,000 of excise funds paid to the Institution, which promises to develop into another sensational scandal unless the proceedings are interfered with by the power behind the throne.

Taxpayers are asking where all this money has gone. The managers of the Institution have refused from time to time to comply with the request of the municipal authorities by making a statement of disbursements.

Their position in this respect became so stubborn that Mayor Boody last Winter absolutely refused to grant the Home the usual 15 per cent. of the excise funds this year.

The Mayor took a firm stand in the matter, but suddenly, for some unknown reason, the question was dropped, and nothing more heard of it until recently, when the announcement was made that $15,000 due the home would be paid by the city.

It was then that Gen. Christensen and Mr. White, as freeholders, began proceedings, and Friday night obtained an injunction restraining the city from paying the money.

Mayor Boody says it is a friendly suit, brought to settle the question forever.

Some people seem to think the same as Mayor Boody, and there is a good deal of talk about trouble that is brewing.

It is an open secret now that a great deal of the money granted to the Inebriate Home finds its way to the coffers of certain officials, whose names are jealously guarded by their friends.

Supervisor Cornelius Ferguson, who practically owns the township of New Utrecht, is known as one of the pillars of the Inebriates' Home. He spends most of his time at the big building at Fort Hamilton, and, it is said, has a private suit of rooms there. He also has a private dog kennel on the spacious grounds, filled with high bred animals, and keeps his horses in the stables of the institution.

From this fact the home has always been regarded as a political institution.

The keepers have never made any pretense of preventing inmates from escaping if they so desired. Time and again various police justices have sent men back who have escaped any number of times.

At one time Ferguson joined forces with John Y. McKane, and flopped over to the Republican side of the political arena, but he was soon brought to his senses by a threat from Mr. McLaughlin to have the 15 per cent. of the excise money discontinued.

Supervisor Ferguson recognized the power and came back to the fold.

A bill was introduced in the Legislature to have the 15 per cent. money withdrawn, but it was defeated. Brooklyn has paid the institution $60,000 a year.

Supervisor Ferguson has such supreme power in New Utrecht that the residents have been forced to pay $12 per capita for street lighting by a contract with the gas company which the Supervisor kept secret for five years.

In opposition to the people Ferguson, they say, drew up a contract by which the company placed gas lamps all over the fields which environ the town. Cows graze by gaslight.

The matter of breaking the contract is now before the courts.

MRS. MONAHAN'S DEATH.

Her Husband May Be Tried on the Charge of Homicide.

YONKERS, N. Y., July 17.—Coroner Mitchell has impanelled a jury and will hold an inquest in the case of Mrs. Daniel Monahan, who died last night at her home, 119 Garden street, it is alleged, from a kick in the abdomen inflicted by her husband. Mrs. Monahan was soon to become a mother.

Monahan, who was drunk at the time of the assault, spent the night in a cell at Police Headquarters. This morning he had sobered up and looked dazed when he learned that he was accused of killing his wife. He said he didn't have a clear recollection of what happened, but was sure that he did not mean to kill her.

Monahan is held to await the result of the Coroner's inquest. Coroner Mitchell says he does not believe he can be held for murder, as the woman's death was brought about without premeditation and deliberation. The Coroner says that the charge on which Monahan will probably be held for the Grand Jury will be homicide.

WILL GET NO VACATION.

Brennan's Street Cleaners Hear the Corporation Counsel's Decision.

There are rumors of discontent to-day among the employees of the Street-Cleaning Department. They have heard the opinion given by the Corporation Counsel to the effect that they cannot get a twenty-day vacation with full pay.

Some of the drivers started the rumor a few days ago that according to a city ordinance, which had never been repealed, the employees of the Department were entitled to a vacation.

They sent a delegation to see the Street-Cleaning Commissioner about it, and he referred the matter to the Corporation Counsel, who decided against the vacation proposal.

This will save the Department some money.

DRILLING UNDER BLAZING SUN.

Soldier Boys in Camp Suffer from the Heat.

STATE CAMP, PEEKSKILL, N. Y., July 17.—The Eighth Regiment began the active work of the week this morning under scorching rays of old Sol. At 11 A. M. the mercury marked over 90 degrees in the shade. The men suffered severely from the heat during battalion drill. Some of the soldiers had to retire from the ranks.

Notwithstanding the intense heat the general health of the camp is good. Col. Scott is in command of the post to-day in the absence of Gen. Porter.

Must Move or Be Put Out.

Assistant Sanitary Superintendent Dillingham, of the Health Department, to-day notified the eight families residing in the tenement house at 435 East Twelfth street, that if they don't vacate the premises by 9 o'clock to-morrow morning they will be evicted. The owner has disregarded the command to place the house in proper sanitary condition.

Child's Body Found.

Anton Derri, a railroad watchman, found the body of a female infant six months old on the bank of the Hudson River, between Sixtieth and Sixty-first streets, about 5 o'clock this morning. It was sent to the Morgue.

FELL OFF AN ANNEX BOAT.

Dill Was Seated on the Rail and Lost His Balance.

Boat Quickly Lowered, but He Did Not Come to the Surface.

Edward Ayres, of Warren street and Newark avenue, Jersey City, reported to the police of the Second Precinct, Brooklyn, at 1.20 o'clock this morning that while he and Joseph F. Dill, of Twenty-second street, New York, were on their way to Jersey City last night the latter fell off the stern of the Annex boat and was drowned.

Ayres and Dill had been visiting friends in Brooklyn, and Dill accepted his friend's invitation to remain over night at his house in Jersey City.

The two men boarded the Annex boat, which left Brooklyn at 11 o'clock. They remained on the after deck to get the fresh air. Dill sat on the rail talking to Ayres.

When the boat was about fifty feet from the Brooklyn slip Dill lost his balance and tumbled over backwards into the water.

The boat was stopped and a skiff, manned by two deckhands, lowered. They searched around the spot where Dill was supposed to have fallen over for an hour and a half, but they failed to find any trace of the missing man.

Dill was about twenty-five years of age and employed as a mechanic in Jersey City.

MR. DICK'S JANITOR HELD.

The Extent of the Prisoner's Thieving Not Yet Fully Known.

Rudolph Woebberking, the janitor who pawned nearly all the portable property in the houses of J. H. and William Dick, the wealthy sugar refiners, was held to await the action of the Grand Jury to-day by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Court.

William Dick was in court this morning, and explained that he did not know how much he was out. His wife and several other members of the family are at present going over the two houses endeavoring to gain an accurate idea of the extent of the janitor's alleged stealings.

Woebberking seemed much cast down when arraigned at the bar. He endeavored to speak to Mr. Dick, but the latter took no notice of the man who for four years he regarded as a faithful servant. Woebberking admitted having pawned the property he was placed to guard, but he pleaded in extenuation that he meant to put it back.

After the case had been disposed of the prisoner's wife, who had a little baby in her arms, went on her knees before Mr. Dick and begged him not to prosecute her husband. The sugar refiner refused to make any promises, and quickly left the court.

BAY RIDGE ROAD ILLEGAL.

After Working on Plans for a Year This Report Is Made.

Mayor Boody, of Brooklyn, this morning received a report from the Commissioners appointed to supervise the construction of the proposed Bay Ridge shore road along the river front of Brooklyn, in which the Commissioners say that they find that the law providing for the project is unconstitutional, and they therefore cannot proceed until the Legislature comes to their assistance.

The Commissioners are Messrs. Kennedy, Brower, Brown, Condon and Gen. Woodward. They have been working on the plans and rdafting a report for over a year.

All the while the public was clamoring for the shore road, but the Commissioners' only reply was that it would be pushed as rapidly as possible.

Now people will be surprised to hear that at the last minute the Commissioners find that all their work has been illegally performed, because of the unconstitutionality of the law.

HAD ON TWENTY-FOUR VESTS.

Duffy and Burke Were Wearing the Garments They Had Stolen.

John Duffy, alias John Walsh, of 26 Prince street, who has already done two years in prison, and Frank Burke, aged twenty, of 295 Eighth street, which is the Children's Aid Society lodging-house, were held for trial in Jefferson Market Court this morning, charged with larceny.

Saturday the two gained an entrance to the third floor of 11 West Third street, occupied by Brockman & Levy as a clothing factory, and stole twenty-four vests, valued at $40.

The men put them on and started to walk away. While they were passing through Washington Square, the attention of Detectives Hanlon and Gilhooley, of the Mercer street station, was attracted by the evident unnatural fat which protruded from under the coats of the two men.

It did not harmonize with the otherwise slim appearance of the two young fellows, who started to run. The detectives gave chase and soon captured their men.

Duffy confessed, and in his possession were found pawntickets representing a fine coat and vest, said to have been stolen from an uptown hotel.

ANTHONY J. DREXEL'S REMAINS.

Expected on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. from Bremen To-Morrow.

The remains of Anthony J. Drexel, the senior member of the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co., are expected to arrive here to-morrow on the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II. from Bremen.

Mr. Drexel died at Carlsbad on June 30. The remains will be taken to Philadelphia in a special train.

At Drexel, Morgan & Co.'s office to-day a flag hung at half mast and the great iron doors of the banking house were only partly open. Business, however, was conducted.

Quinn Held for Assaulting Whalen.

John Quinn, of 304 Hicks street, Brooklyn, was held for the Grand Jury in the Butler Street Court, Brooklyn, this morning, on the charge of knocking John Whalen, of 45 Hicks street, into insensibility the morning of July 7. Whalen was confined in the Long Island College Hospital for five days.

Stole His Brother's Clothes.

Philip Faessler was fined $100 by Justice Tighe in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning for stealing a suit of clothes from his brother, Henry Faessler, of 157 Centre street, July 8.

Rearrested as He Left Prison.

William Holland, a young thief twenty-two years of age, was held for trial in the Jefferson Market Court to-day. He was arrested yesterday upon his release from the Penitentiary on a warrant charging him with larceny perpetrated last March. The complainant was Fanny Holliday, of 122 Clinton street.

REV. DR. POTTER'S FINANCES.

Mr. Putnam Says He Has a Fat Rent Roll.

Ownership of Cottages Discussed in Supplementary Proceedings.

The inquiry in supplementary proceedings into the financial status of Rev. Dr. Daniel C. Potter, of the Baptist Tabernacle, who seems to have a happy faculty of running the church and all its affairs and of buying all sorts of things from milk for the children in his Children's Home at Shiffan Point, Conn., to a cellar full of coal or a year's rent for his Young Woman's Boarding House in Eleventh street without paying, was continued at the office of Read, Hatting & Wintern, in Temple Court, to-day.

This is only one of several proceedings of the kind brought by people who have obtained judgments for various amounts against Dr. Potter. It was in the case of Hencken & Willenbrock, the coal merchants, who want to know why the Sheriff can't collect a judgment for $333.64 for coal furnished to the Young Woman's Boarding-House.

The examination of Rev. James W. Putnam, who was joint pastor of the Tabernacle till a few months ago, when the fight began which has revealed the most remarkable complication imaginable, was continued to-day.

Mr. Hatting asked questions and Mr. Putnam testified.

"I don't think Potter has received his salary of $250 a month of late. But from his young woman's boarding-house, which used to be at 225 East Eleventh street till the rent had accumulated so that he had to get out, and is now on the fourth and fifth floors of the Parish Home, 162 Second avenue, he gets some income.

"There were sixteen boarders there till April. They paid $4 a week each, and Potter ought to have realized a profit of fully $25 a week from that. As he didn't pay for his milk and ice, he must have made more.

"There are only five or six boarders there now. Oh, I forgot. He gets his fuel and gas free for the Home."

To another question Mr. Putnam replied:

"Potter gets $2,200 a year rent for the hotel at Shiffan Point, and for the cottage called the Manor House he gets $1,200 rent. He receives $1,200 rent for another cottage."

"Does he derive any rent from the cottage formerly occupied by his wife?"

"I don't say he did!" Why, Mrs. Potter had a handsome cottage. Potter wanted to raise money and he coaxed Mrs. Potter to move into another, a smaller cottage. He collected $1,000 rent, I understand, and gave her nothing."

"You say that Dr. Potter"—began Mr. Hatting, but the Rev. Mr. Putnam interrupted:

"No, I don't. I say 'Potter'—that's good enough for me."

"How about that Summer Home for Children at the Point?"

"Potter claims that in one of the cottages. I don't know how much he gets out of that, but he charges a good, fat board rate."

John P. Elder, the young lawyer who with his brother, lives in the much disputed "third flat" at the Parish Home, 162 Second avenue, with Rev. Mr. Putnam, was also sworn in the proceedings. He told about a fine yacht, the Sunshine, imported by Rev. Dr. Potter, and that the doctor transferred the yacht for $1 to a friend, John Boyd, of Newark, N. J.

"It was a second-hand yacht. There has been spent $1,200 or 1,500 in repairs on it, and its value vacillating from $3,500 to $7,000."

Mr. Elder was a little in doubt as to where the line should be drawn between such information as he possessed as a citizen and such as had come to him professionally through his consultation with Dr. Potter, but he thought it a matter of common knowledge that although the $12,000 cottages at Shiffan Point were in his wife's name, the Doctor let them out and got the rent.

To wind up, the lawyer asked: "What is Dr. Potter's reputation for truth and veracity?"

"Well, I don't think it's very good."

"Would you believe him under oath?"

"Well, the answer to that—the only time I ever listened to him under oath—I learned in my official capacity, and I don't think I'd better answer. You know a man might tell the truth under oath when he wouldn't be so careful while not under oath."

Mr. Elder told how Elder Abram Denike, dying, left a fund of $8,000 to the poor of the Baptist Tabernacle Church.

"Dr. Potter got possession of the fund in 1889. President John H. Keyser, of the Board of Trustees, later thought he had discovered that there was no security for the fund and this row began where Keyser and Potter tried to bring Treasurer Williams to account. Then Dr. Potter said he'd fix that up, and he gave a mortgage on the property up at Shiffan Point. On looking into it it was discovered that this was a fifth mortgage, the other four aggregating $29,900.

"There was some fuss made about it, and Dr. Potter, I believe, did take up some or all of the former mortgages."

Regarding the subscription slides belonging to Dr. Potter, Mr. Elder said the doctor told him that there were 6,000 or 7,000 slides, worth $4,000 or $5,000.

"I saw them last in March. They were in the slide closet at the church. They have been sliding back and forth between Newark and other places since."

The inquiry was adjourned till to-morrow, when other witnesses will be examined.

TRIED TO FIGHT HIS RESCUER.

Thomas Whelan's Ungratefulness Costs Him $5.

Thomas Whelan, twenty-one years old, of 67 Cherry street, was fined $5 in Essex Market Court to-day for attempting to fight a policeman who rescued him from drowning.

The members of the Catharine Market Association with their friends, went on an excursion yesterday, returning about 11.30 P. M. Among the excursionists was Whelan, who got very drunk on the return trip and when the steamboat reached pier 37, East River, foot of Market street, he walked overboard.

Policeman Sheehan, of the Madison street station, jumped in and succeeded in rescuing him. When Whelan was brought up on the pier he wanted to fight his rescuer, and another policeman arrested him.

MME. PORTER'S EXAMINATION.

Charged with Shooting Mrs. Sutherland in Sixth Avenue.

The examination of Mme. Emma Porter, the fortune-teller, who is accused of having shot Mrs. Mary Sutherland in the latter's house, in Sixth avenue, on July 7, is set down for this afternoon in Jefferson Market Police Court.

Mrs. Sutherland was only slightly injured, and was discharged from St. Vincent's Hospital the day after the shooting.

Bella Daley Said to Be Insane.

Bella Daley, aged thirty, a widow with a twenty-month-old baby in her arms, was arraigned before Justice Hogan in the Yorkville Police Court this morning and committed for examination into her sanity. Her father, Alexander Keller, captain of the canal-boat North River, was the complainant. Bella was discharged from the Flatbush, L. I., Asylum as cured, but has lately shown symptoms of dementia.

With nerves unstrung and heads that ache Wise women BROMO-SELTZER take. "."

NEW JERSEY NEWS

SHE DIED OF HYDROPHOBIA.

Lizzie Byram Frothed at the Mouth and Barked Like a Dog.

Horrible Suffering of a Popular Asbury Park Girl.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 17.—Miss Lizzie Byram, the nineteen-year-old daughter of A. J. Byram, a well-known and prominent resident of Asbury Park, died this morning of hydrophobia at her home, on Fourth avenue. For twenty-four hours before her death she had been in terrible convulsions, frothing at the mouth, snapping and barking at every one who came near her.

Miss Byram was scratched on the hand during the latter part of April by a small black-and-tan dog, which had been the pet of the household for some time. The scratch was very slight, and but little attention was paid to it. The dog at the time did not appear mad.

Friday Lizzie complained of feeling ill, and Dr. Joseph A. Bryan was called. The symptoms were those of a heavy cold, and he prescribed for her. On Saturday she was worse, and the doctor was hastily called again.

The sight of any kind of liquid threw her into convulsions, which lasted sometimes for an hour or more. The patient was extremely sensitive to air, and, although the day was hot, the least draught made her worse.

Sunday morning Miss Byram was slightly better, and the doctor had some hopes that she would recover. Her fiance, Matthew Applegate, was with her the greater part of the time.

Afternoon Lizzie became worse, and during a paroxysm scratched Applegate over the right eye. Dr. Bryan attempted to hold the young lady's hand, but she snapped at him and said: "Hold your hand up, doctor, or I will bite you. I cannot help it."

At about 9 o'clock she was taken with another violent spasm. Froth came from her mouth, and when she spoke her voice sounded like the bark of a dog, and when in low tones like a dog's growl. It required the combined strength of her lover and parents to hold her down, so violent was she at times. Death ended her sufferings at 7 o'clock this morning.

This morning young Applegate had the scratch cauterized. He did not think there was any danger, but Mrs. Byram advised him to have it done.

Miss Byram was a general favorite among her numerous acquaintances, who were shocked when they heard of her death. Mr. Byram, the girl's father, is large manufacturer of patent medicines in Newark.

The day after Miss Byram was bitten a mad dog ran through the streets of Bradley Beach, and after biting and snapping at several dogs, escaped to the woods back of the town.

The authorities will probably take some definite action to-night and instruct the officers of the town to shoot all unmuzzled dogs at sight.

EX-GOV. PRICE IN COURT.

Lower Bail Refused and Ordered to Appear Every Day.

Ex-Gov. Rodman T. Price, who has been in the custody of the Bergen County Sheriff for several weeks, this morning appeared before Chancellor McGill, in Jersey City, accompanied by his counsel, ex-Gov. Bedle.

Mr. Price, who is a white-haired old man, seventy-three years of age, was arrested some weeks ago in contempt proceedings brought against him by Anna M. Forest as executrix of the estate of her husband, Samuel Forest.

Ex-Gov. Price many years ago had the management of the Forest estate, and, it is alleged that a large sum of money was not accounted for. Gov. Price claimed the persons to whom he gave the power of attorney had misappropriated the funds of the estate, if there had been any misappropriation.

Subsequently Congress passed a bill, repaying to Gov. Price money which he had loaned the Forest estate. Mrs. Forest, as executrix of the estate, obtained an order restraining ex-Gov. Price from drawing any part of this money from the Government until he had liquidated the claim against the Forest estate. He did not comply with this order, and the contempt proceedings followed.

Ex-Gov. Bedle, as the attorney for Mr. Price, asked that the bail bond of $20,000 be reduced to $10,000. He said Mr. Price had outlived his friends, and that it was very hard on the old gentleman to keep him in jail during this severe hot weather and deprive him of the companionship of his family.

Courtland Parker, who appeared as counsel for Mrs. Forest, said the original judgment or claim was confessed in 1857, and that all these years the estate had been deprived of the use of that money and the interest of it.

Counsel said the Court knew the defendant had property, and that Mrs. Forest was an aged widow with seven children depending on her for support, and that she had to teach school to take care of herself and children.

Mr. Parker said that the $20,000 bail money and $40,000 added to it would not pay back all the defendant owes the estate. He strongly opposed the bail bond being reduced.

Chancellor McGill refused to reduce the bail, and ordered ex-Gov. Price to appear in court from day to day until the case was settled.

GAS AND WATER CO. MORTGAGED.

A Loan of $25,000 Made to the Montclair Corporation.

NEWARK, N. J., July 17.—A mortgage of $25,000 was filed this morning with the Register of Essex County by the Montclair Gas and Water Company.

The mortgage covers the plant, real estate and franchise of the Company, and is given to secure a loan of $25,000.

James A. Dusenbury, Secretary of the Newark Gaslight Company, is the mortgagee.

WANT EXPLICIT INSTRUCTIONS.

Architects for the New City Hall in the Park.

Architects who are competing for plans for the new City Hall have asked the Municipal Building Commission for more explicit instructions on certain points.

A meeting of the Commission to prepare answers to the questions has been called for to-morrow.

Tuesday will be a busy day for the Mayor and other city officials composing the various boards. The Sinking Fund Commission, the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, the Board of Electrical Control and possibly one other board will also meet.

Sommerer's Body Recovered.

The body of Charles Sommerer, aged fifteen, who was drowned last night at Thirty-fourth street and North River by falling out of a row boat, was recovered this morning. Sommerer lived at 404 West Thirty-seventh street.

Growler Gang Fined.

Five young hoodlums were fined $1 each in Essex Market Court to-day for "rushing the growler" and singing lustrously in the back yard of 144 Cherry street last night.

ANOTHER LINEMAN KILLED.

Daniel Leary Gets a Fatal Shock in Jersey City.

He Wore Gloves, but They Were Worn and Wet.

Another lineman met a horrible death this morning in Jersey City. This time the victim was Daniel Leary, twenty-seven years old, a married man, who lived with his wife at 157 Eighth street. He was employed by the Jersey City Electric Light Company, which is erecting new poles along Coles street and Newark avenue.

About 8.30 this morning Leary ascended a pole at that location and got out on one of the arms of the pole to connect some old with new wires.

He had gloves on, and as he caught hold of a live wire he was suddenly seen to fall over on the other wires. His body then remained motionless in the network of wires.

Foreman Ladue and Lineman Ryan ascended the pole and found that Leary had been