PAY TAX TO DOCKMASTERS.

(Continued from First Page.)

"I presume you would, Mr. Earle," said Mr. Goff.

No partiality was shown by the policemen to any particular trucks, the witness said. They only tried to do what they could to help the Company out. The policeman on the Albany boat dock was usually detailed there for the season.

"Isn't the position a very desirable one on your dock?"

"I don't know."

"Well, don't you know that policemen are very anxious to be detailed there?"

"Not any more than any other docks, so far as I know."

This finished Mr. Earle's testimony, and as Judge Ransom wanted to ask no questions James D'Olyer was called as the next witness.

Mr. D'Olyer said he was private secretary for H. Maitland Kersey, agent of the White Star line. He said the Company had police officers on each one of their piers. Those policemen were members of the Steamboat squad.

They also stayed late hours when requested to do so, to watch for incoming steamers, to protect steerage passengers and to be on hand for early sailings.

"Are these men paid for this work?"

"Yes, sir; they are paid every week. The man on pier 45 gets $10, and the one on pier 38, $5 a week."

"Who are these officers?"

"The man on pier 45 is O'Neill and on pier 38, Bradshaw."

Both the officers were in court and were identified by Mr. D'Olyer, who said that the $10 weekly had been paid regularly for the last ten years. This was for the passenger pier and the other was the freight pier.

Get Money, but No Dinners.

These payments were entered in the book as "extra watchmen," and the money was paid by Dock Superintendent Pennell every week. The witness did not think the police officers ever got passes from the Company, nor did they ever get dinners aboard the ship. All the work they were paid for was for something that was done outside the officer's regular duties as policeman.

"As a matter of fact, you pay these men because they are policemen and wear a uniform?"

"Yes, that is about it."

Robert P. Reilly, superintendent of the Spanish Transatlantic Steamship line, at pier 10, North River, the next witness, said that Policeman William Connolly, of the steamboat squad, was employed for extra time by his Company to look out for the trucks and passengers when the steamers came in and went out.

Connolly, he said, had to attend to the docks all the way down to pier 8, but he spent most of his extra time for the Spanish line. The officer on duty was paid 75 cents a day and allowed to get his meals on the steamers when he remained on duty during the noon or dinner hour.

There was no officer on duty at the Spanish line pier till three years ago, when Mr. Reilly said he sent a note around to Capt. Schmittberger and got a man detailed. He was needed at the pier to preserve order among truckmen.

"You used to be a policeman yourself, Mr. Reilly?"

"Yes, sir."

"No questions," said Judge Ransom.

The next witness was Peter Lawrence McLaren, who said he had charge of the shipping department of Carter, Macy & Co., who had no docks, but docked ships on the East and North Rivers in the tea district.

Mr. McLaren said his company paid policemen to look out for ships consigned to them, in loading and unloading. This took from ten to fifteen days, and it was customary to pay $10 for each ship to the police officer in charge of the dock. Sometimes less was paid, but no more if everything was satisfactory.

Other Officials Paid.

"Do you pay anything in the way of assessments to any officials?" asked Mr. Goff.

The witness did not want to answer this, but Mr. Goff insisted, and Mr. McLaren said that nothing was paid to police officials.

"To any other officials—those of the Dock Department, for instance?"

Objection was made by ex-Judge Ransom that the Dock Department was not being investigated, but the question was allowed.

"Well, yes, the Company pays something to others," the witness said, but protested that he ought not to be compelled to give information regarding the business of his Company.

"As a matter of fact, do you not have to pay blackmail for every vessel you dock in this port?" asked Mr. Goff.

"No; not one cent for blackmail, only for expenses, which we regard as necessary."

"Well, if you object to the word blackmail, I will ask if you don't have to pay money in addition to the legal fees for every ship that comes into port?"

"Yes, we do."

Mr. Goff then asked to whom this money was paid, and there was a long wrangle between the counsel and the Committee as to admissibility of this evidence.

It was finally admitted on the ground that if such exactions were made, it was an indication of dereliction of duty on the part of the police.

"Well, now, whom do you pay first?" asked Mr. Goff.

"We never pay anything at all till the vessel's cargo is thoroughly discharged."

"Well, whom do you pay, then?"

"Is it necessary for me to answer this?" asked the witness, appealing to the Committee.

Dockmaster and Customs Inspectors

"You will have to answer," said Senator O'Connor, who was presiding, Chairman Lexow having gone out.

"Well, we pay the dockmaster $25 for each ship."

"Any one else?"

"Yes, the Custom-House inspectors get $20 apiece for each steamer. There are usually two, and that makes $40."

"Is that all?"

"Yes, I think so, except occasional expenses for special reasons. We have paid weighers."

"United States officers?" inquired Senator O'Connor.

"Yes, sir."

"Does the captain have to pay anything for getting the vessel out into the stream, or for quarantine charges?"

"No, sir, not that I know. The captain is not authorized to make any such payments."

The witness said that, in his opinion, all shippers in this city were obliged to make the same payments, in order to have their vessels promptly unloaded or loaded.

"You believe it necessary to pay these officials in order to carry on your business?"

"I think it desirable to do so, and other shippers generally hold the same opinion so far as I know."

The next witness was an old German named Fred Studer, who said that his wife, Annie, had kept a boarding-house and furnished-room house for seven years at 236 Elizabeth street.

"Were there any disreputable women living in your house?" asked Mr. Moss.

"No, sir."

"Were you arrested on March 26?"

"Yes, sir."

"Who arrested you?"

"Officers Sloan and Sullivan, of the Mulberry street station. They came to my house one night and rang the bell. I told them they could not come in, and they said they would break in the door unless I opened it. I let them in. They had a warrant for my arrest, and said I kept a disorderly house.

Wanted a $200 Fee.

"I went with my wife to the Police Court the next day and Sloan and Sullivan said I must get William E. Morris as my lawyer.

"Morris wanted $200, but I said I was poor and could not pay him that much. He said he could not get me out of the trouble for less, and told me to go and pawn my things and raise the money. This was after Morris refused to take my case, but Sloan said to him: 'Take it; there's money in it.'

"Finally I gave Morris $10 and let him go, and engaged August Neutz as my lawyer. The case was tried at Special Sessions, and I had witnesses who testified that they had boarded with me for ten and eleven years, and that there never had been any bad women in my house."

"What was done with you?"

"The judges discharged me."

"Who testified against you?"

"Sullivan and Sloan and another man they got to swear that he paid $1 to a woman in my house."

Studer said that after that Sloan and the Captain came around to see him and looked through the house and found it all right. Sloan wanted some money at first, but the witness told him he had nothing to give him.

The house next door, at 236 Elizabeth street, the witness said, was kept by a Mrs. Strauss, who, Sloan told him, used to pay the police regularly. Mrs. Strauss kept a great many young women and they used to go in and out at all hours of the day and night like doves in a dove cot, Studer said.

Said She Had a Pull.

"Did you know Mrs. Strauss?"

"Yes. She told me she had a big pull with the police."

"Did you ever see Sullivan or Sloan go into her place?"

"Yes; a couple of times."

"Was it ever raided?"

"Oh, no. The police would never touch that place."

"You saw women soliciting from the windows of the house?"

"Yes, every day."

Ex-Judge Ransom wanted Mr. Moss to send Studer up to Police Headquarters and have him make a complaint against the Mulberry street ward men, but Studer was excused.

Clubber Sheridan Called.

Ward Man George T. Sheridan, of the Church street station, was then called. Mr. Goff said that as indictments were pending against Sheridan for clubbing Lynch, Smith and Burke at the poolroom in the Merchants' Hotel in May last, he would not question him in regard to that offense.

He asked him, however, if he did not go up to Morris Park races recently, and Sheridan admitted it.

"Did you meet Lynch there?"

"No, sir."

"Or Smith?"

"No, sir. I had a day off and went up there for pleasure."

"Didn't you meet any one you knew there?"

"No, sir."

Sheridan denied that he had gone over to Jersey City to see Lynch or any of the other men whom he was accused of clubbing and who lived in Jersey City.

"As a matter of fact, Sheridan, didn't you meet Lynch and Smith at Morris Park and follow them up to see that they were not served with subpoenas by this Committee?"

"No, sir. I didn't know that the Lexow Committee wanted them."

"You'll swear that you didn't know that these men were coming to town that day, and went with him to keep subpoena-servers away from them?"

"I will."

"Didn't you stand up in the barroom at Morris Park and say so?"

"No, sir."

"That is all," said Mr. Goff.

The next witness was Charles A. Beeck, who had been on the police force for twenty-two years. Since 1882 he had been on the steamboat squad.

"Isn't it a general understanding among the police of the city that they must not reveal anything about the force, but keep quiet?" asked Mr. Goff.

"No, sir; I never heard of it."

Admits He Got Extra Pay.

After describing the duties of officers of the steamboat squad, of which Anthony J. Allaire is now Captain, Beesck admitted that he had received compensation for extra services from steamboat companies to whose docks he had been detailed.

"Don't all the members of the steamboat squad receive such compensation?" asked Mr. Goff.

"I presume they do."

"Well, don't you know it?"

"Yes, I guess they do."

"Now, Officer Beeck," said Mr. Goff coaxingly, "won't you tell us something about the envelope gang?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Oh, yes, you do. Haven't you ever heard the steamboat squad alluded to as the 'envelope gang?'"

"Well, yes; sometimes among ourselves," admitted Beeck.

"Now, what does that expression mean?"

"I don't know, unless it means that the men gave up something."

"By giving up you mean paying money?"

"Yes, sir."

"To whom?"

"To the sergeants, I suppose."

"Do you know whether any of the men gave up part of what they got or not?"

"I don't know what the others did. I can only speak for myself."

"Did you ever give up to the Sergeant?"

Gave Sergt. Taylor $10.

"Yes. Once I gave $10 to Sergeant Taylor, of the steamboat squad."

"When was that?"

"It was on June 1 or 2 last."

"Why did you give him $10?"

"I had no particular reason. I only wanted to make him a present of it."

"Where did you give it to him?"

"On the American line dock."

"You are stationed there now?"

"Yes, since February last."

"Did you ever hear that Sergt. Taylor was collector for the Captain and got money from all the men in the steamboat squad?"

"He used to go around among the men on post, but I never knew if he collected any money."

"Was that the first money you ever gave him?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever give money to any other sergeants?"

"No, sir."

"Who are the sergeants of the steamboat squad?"

"Taylor, Burns, Reed and Robb."

"Was there any conversation between you and Sergt. Taylor when you handed him the money?"

"Not much. I just handed it to him and said: 'Here, Sergeant. I want to make you a present of this.'"

"Why should you make him a present?"

"Well, he took me out of the street at the Stonington line, where I had been for six or seven years, and put me on the American dock, and I sort of felt under obligations to him."

"You had a partner, then?"

"Yes, Officer Inman. He's been there a good many years."

"You heard the agents of the steamship companies say they paid money to the police officers on duty at their docks?"

"Yes, sir; they told me they were going to say so."

Got Paid Only Recently.

"Why did you wait so long before making Sergt. Taylor this present of $10? You say you were detailed there last February, and you did not make the present till two or three weeks ago."

"I didn't get anything till lately."

"You mean you didn't get anything from the steamship people?"

"Yes, sir; I certainly was not going to give away any of my salary," said Beeck with a shrewd smile.

"You waited till you made something out of the Company before dividing, I suppose?" suggested Mr. Goff.

"Well, yes," replied Beeck, after considerable hesitation.

"Did Sergt. Taylor ask you for the $10?"

"No, sir. I gave it to him of my own accord."

"Didn't you think there was any risk in offering it to him?"

"Risk? No. What risk was there?"

"Didn't you know it was against the rules of the Department to give any gratuity to a superior officer?"

"Yes, but I didn't look at it that way. I didn't see any harm in it."

"Sergt. Taylor took the money, didn't he?"

"Oh, yes."

"Did he ever take any from you before?"

"No, sir. That was the first time."

Recess was taken at this point.

After recess Policeman Beeck resumed the witness stand, and ex-Judge Ransom got up as if he were going to cross-examine him, but he simply said he had no questions to ask.

Chairman Lexow, however, said he had one question to put and that was what proportion of the money which Beeck had received from the American line he had paid to Sergt. Taylor.

"One-half," replied Beeck, promptly.

"That's all I want to know," said Senator Lexow.

John D. Smith, a wholesale produce and fruit merchant at 179 Reade street, was the next witness.

Paid for Obstructing Sidewalks.

He said his firm had to use the sidewalk frequently in violation of a corporation ordinance. He was not sure about the special ordinance police troubling the firm, but frequently complaints had been made against them, and he had, within the last three years, responded twice in the courts. In neither case was he fined.

"Did you ever make any presents to the police?" asked Mr. Goff.

"No, sir, not directly, but indirectly."

"How was this done?"

"The money was put in an envelope and called for."

"How much was given by you for the privilege of obstructing the sidewalks?"

"The price was $25 annually for each store."

The witness said that was the understanding when he went into business there; that it was necessary for him to pay this price to avoid trouble. It was necessary to take up part of the sidewalk, and this could not be avoided in the produce business.

"Did you know a police officer named Kelly?"

"I have heard of him."

"Did you ever pay money to him?"

"No, sir."

"Have you heard that he was a collector of these tolls or assessments?"

Money Put in an Envelope.

"Yes, that's the general understanding."

"Where was the envelope that you speak of placed?" Chairman Lexow inquired.

The witness did not want to answer at first, but finally said he left it on the desk of a neighboring merchant, T. J. Roberts, who had been the first to inform him that the payment was necessary if he wished to avoid complaints against his place.

He had received a notice from the Court prior to talking with Mr. Roberts about the matter. He had never seen any one call for the money. He simply left it in Mr. Roberts's store.

"You say that it is generally understood among men in your trade that the regular price for using the sidewalk is $25 a year?"

"Yes, sir. I believe every one pays it."

"Your Association presented a petition to the Board of Aldermen once?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the object was to get rid of these exactions?"

"Yes, sir."

"Would not merchants in your trade prefer to have a regular permit to use the sidewalk during certain hours of the day, and to pay the city for this, than to pay the police officers?"

"Decidedly, yes."

Mr. Smith said the produce men practically were paying rent for the use of the sidewalks to the police.

"If you don't make a payment you can't use the sidewalk?" asked Senator O'Connor.

"Well, we'd be apt to get a notice from the corporation."

The witness said on cross-examination that he did not know of his own knowledge where the money went to, but he had a very strong impression that it went to the police.

He didn't know the Captain of the precinct and had never seen him. He didn't believe that any of the money he paid got into the city treasury.

Here's Another Obstructionist.

J. Albert See, another produce dealer at 229 Washington street, had frequently been complained of for obstructing the sidewalk with goods. The only time he was ever fined was about two months ago, when the penalty was $7.50. On previous occasions he was excused.

Mr. See thought the last fine was due to his taking part in a movement to do away with police exactions, because a roundsman of the Leonard street station had been around very often to see him, and he could not keep anything on the sidewalk an hour without being annoyed.

"This roundsman accused me of being a Parkhurst man, and he used to watch my store all the time. I think my last fine was due to my taking part in this movement."

Previously to this Mr. See said he was never visited by the police, except once a year, when a policeman named James Kelly came around and collected the annual rent.

"He wanted $50 at first, but I finally arranged to pay him $5 a year. I always gave him the money in an envelope with my business card inside. This was done at Kelly's request, who said he had to take the money to the stationhouse and put it in a drawer there."

"You gave him the money yourself?"

"Always."

"And he said he had to put it in a drawer?"

"Yes. He told me the money was not for himself."

Mr. See said he last paid his annual rent a year ago in April.

"You didn't pay anything this last year?"

"No, sir. They didn't come after it."

Some produce merchants, the witness said, said that they did not have to pay anything to the police, but all the men he knew paid a regular yearly fee.

Mr. Goff called for Mr. Allison and Mr. Lynch, but they did not respond, and William Mayston, the cutlery peddler, who was the principal witness against Ward Man Sheridan when charges were preferred against him in connection with the clubbing affair in the Merchants' Hotel pool-room, took the stand.

Push Cart Men Taxed.

Mayston said that Capt. Devery allowed six push cart peddlers to stand in Fulton street, between Nassau and William streets.

"They paid $3 a week for this privilege," said Mayston, and no other peddlers were allowed to stand there. I never had a cart, but carried a satchel."

Mayston described how he tried recently to sell cutlery on Fulton street, but was chased away. The first day he stood there a policeman of the Second Precinct come over and whisper to the officer on post.

"Then the latter came over and said to me, 'Get out of this, you ——,' and I went."

The next day Mayston said he went to see Devery about getting a license. He was willing to pay $3.

"I saw a sergeant there, and somebody gave it away that I was to be a witness against Capt. O'Connor in the Merchants' Hotel case, and I didn't have to pay anything. The next day I stood in Fulton street all right. I had my subpoena in my pocket and showed it to the sergeant."

"Do you have any trouble with the police now?"

Says He Is Being Hounded.

"Yes, they are hounding me all the time now. I suppose I have given up more scissors to policemen than there are persons in this room."

"What do you give up scissors for?"

"To stay on the street."

LYNCH PULLED HIS GUN.

Then Brady and His Poker Friends "Quietly Took Seats."

The saloon of Patrick M. Brady, at 810 Eighth avenue, has been a thorn in Police Captain Haughey's side for a long time. Brady has been frequently arrested for excise violation, but it has only had the effect of making him more cautious.

Capt. Haughey finally detailed Detective Lynch to watch the place.

He made several efforts to get into Brady's place after hours this morning, but the chain was on the door and he wasn't master of the mystic rap for entrance.

Finally, about 2 A. M., he saw a baker approach the side door. Lynch crept up behind him. The baker rapped four times, and as the chain was carefully unhitched Lynch gave the astonished baker a hard shove that landed both the baker and Brady in a heap on the floor. Then the detective jumped into the place.

Hurrying to a rear room, where he heard the chink of money and the rattle of poker chips, he found himself unexpectedly present at a full-fledged poker game. The nine players sprang to their feet and grabbed all the money in sight except a 25-cent piece. Then they tried to escape.

Lynch wasn't prepared for this kind of business, but he took in the situation at once and "pulled his gun."

"Be seated again, gentlemen, please," said the polite detective, "and kindly remain seated, until I give you further instructions."

He was obeyed. Then he sent the astonished baker to the policeman on post to tell him to call the reserves.

When the reserves arrived Brady and the following men from the poker game, all Eighth avenue railway conductors, were taken to the West Forty-seventh street station-house, where they gave their names as Harry Fox, Ed Renolds, John J. O'Brien, Patrick Clancy, John Egan, James Reilly, James O'Hara, Patrick Cummings and James Roberts.

In Yorkville Court Brady was held for trial for keeping a gambling-house and for excise violation, in $500 and $100 respectively. Renolds and O'Hara, in whose hands Lynch saw cards, were fined $3 apiece. The others were discharged.

GIRLS AT COMMENCEMENT.

Fair Students at the Normal College Awarded Prizes.

Miss Martha Bachman Carried Off the Most Honors.

The spacious building of the Normal College, Sixty-eighth street and Park avenue, was crowded to its fullest capacity this morning by the relatives and friends of the graduates, who had assembled to participate in the commencement exercises.

Dr. Thomas Hunter, President of the college, presided, and many members of the Board of Education were on the platform.

The exercises were begun by the reading of scripture lessons by the Rev. Daniel Van Pelt. Miss Frances Elizabeth Montgomery delivered the salutatory, after which Charles H. Knox, President of the Board of Education, delivered an address, in the course of which he spoke of the several educational institutions in the city, and said the difficulties of teachers are greatly enhanced by the foreign element they had to deal with. There were, he said, over 238,000 German children, and altogether 639,000 foreign-born children landed here.

This being the twenty-fifth annual commencement day of the college, he congratulated Dr. Hunter on the attainment of the silver jubilee of his connection with the institution. President Knox said that new schoolhouses were rising up all over the city, and there had been more money spent on schools during the past year than ever before.

The exercises consisted of music, essays and recitations by the graduates.

The licenses were awarded to the teachers by Supt. John Jasper, and the diplomas were distributed by President Hunt. School Commissioner Guggenheimer distributed the medals and prizes.

Caroline Baer receives the Ottendorfer gold medal for proficiency in German and Sarah A. Nash the silver medal for progress in German.

Bessie Carrington received the Kelly silver medal for methods of teaching and Helen Scheider the silver medal in the same class of awards.

The Kane gold medal for physiology was given to Martha Bachman, the Hunt gold medal for latin and a gold watch, the first prize for French, were also won by Miss Bachman. Katherine Manther won the second prize for French, which was $40 in gold, offered by William Wood. Miss Bachman also took a gold watch prize for English literature.

A $40 prize for German composition was won by Lena G. Kultner; $25 prize for an essay on patriotism, and the second prize of $20 for the same subject was taken by E. Lillian Dana.

The late Adolph L. Sanger's prize of books to the valedictorian was taken by Miss Martha Bachman.

The degree of Bachelor of Science was conferred upon Harriet Keith, Daisy Conklin, Elizabeth Tyng, Julia Chellborg, Louisa M. Webster, Anna Gundlack and Grace B. Beach.

Last of a Bad Gang Caught.

(By Associated Press.)

KANKAKEE, Ill., June 21.—Sheriff Byrnes has captured William Bunch, wanted for four months for breaking into cars on the Big Four Railroad at this place. Bunch is the last of a gang of seven men who systematically stole over $1,500 worth of goods at different times. Four of his companions are now in the penitentiary. The capture was made at Warrel's Grove, seven miles from Kankakee.

Sudden Death of Rev. Mr. Reddy.

(By Associated Press.)

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 21.—Rev. William Reddy, of Syracuse, who came here to attend the decennial reunion of Wyoming Seminary, died suddenly yesterday in one of the rooms at the Seminary. He was eighty-one years old, and was one of the oldest and most prominent ministers in the Methodist Church.

No Money for the Choirmaster.

Justice Gaynor, in the Circuit Court, Brooklyn, this morning dismissed the suit of James E. Van Olinda against the All Saints P. E. Church, Seventh avenue and Seventh street, for $600 for services alleged to be due him as choirmaster. He claimed the money under an alleged verbal contract.

Convicted Policy Writer Appeals.

Justice Gaynor in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, this morning fixed the bail of Harris Blum, an alleged Williamsburg policy writer, at $1,000, pending appeal. Blum was sentenced recently by Police Justice Watson to four months in jail. He attempted to be released on a writ of habeas corpus, but Justice Gaynor dismissed the writ.

Barren Island Oil Company Leased.

NEWARK, N. J., June 21.—Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet has authorized the leasing of the property of the Barren Island Oil and Guano Company to the Penaquid Oil Company, of Maine. The Barren Island Company is in the hands of a receiver.

Trieball Held for Assault.

Albert Trieball, a doorkeeper at Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, was released in $500 bail by Justice Walsh in Adams Street Court, Brooklyn, to-day to appear for examination on Aug. 5 on a charge of assaulting Harry J. Seaman, Secretary of the Eden Musee.

New Jersey Notes.

The eighteen-month-old child of John Jacobs, of Woodbridge, was mortally burned yesterday by upsetting a cup of hot coffee over itself.

A man named Haley, of Raritan, was struck by a train on the New Jersey Central Railroad at Plainfield last night. He was badly injured, but will probably recover.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises....4.29 | Sun sets....7.33 | Moon rises..10.23

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	9.28	9.28
Governor's Island	9.40	9.52
Hell Gate	11.23	11.45

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook	3.21	3.08
Governor's Island	3.58	3.45
Hell Gate	5.26	5.13

To find Eastern Standard Time, subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Columbia	Hamburg
Schiedam	Amsterdam
Alvena	Port Limon
Santiago	Nassau
Saginaw	Cape Hayti

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.

	Mails close.	Vessels sail.
State of Nebraska	Glasgow	1.00 P M
Cherokee	Charleston	3.00 P M
Maracaibo	Caracas	1.00 P M
	10.30 A M	

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Chas. Martel	Havre May 25
Flowergate	Gibraltar June 4
Maronia	Newcastle June 4
Peconic	Gibraltar June 4
El Sol	New Orleans June 15
Wittekind	Bremen June 9
Lyndham	Hamburg June 7
City of Para	Colon June 14

DUE TO-MORROW.

Lucania	Liverpool June 16
Paris	Southampton June 16
Augusta Victoria	Southampton June 15
Bohemia	Hamburg June 7
Hekla	Christiansand June 8
Kansas City	Savannah June 19

At Liberty to Fill the Blank.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"But this is rhyme, sir," said the long-haired caller in astonishment, "and not blank verse."

"I spoke of it as 'blank' verse, sir," replied the editor, handing the manuscript back, "to save your feelings. It wasn't the word I really had in my mind."

ALEXANDER'S WIFE CALLED.

Testifies in Behalf of the Accused Collector.

Prosecution's Evidence In and Its Case Rested.

The first witness when the trial of John V. Alexander was resumed to-day before Judge Martine in Part I., General Sessions, was Lawyer Eugene Frayer, of 52 William street, who lives at 523 West One Hundred and Fourth street, and Jan. 11 last went with Dr. Grimshaw to Boutrichet's house in West One Hundred and Fifteenth street. It was about 10.45 P. M., and he saw George Hope and a man who answered to the name of Vincent there.

Prosecutor McIntyre endeavored to get the witness to identify the man Vincent as the defendant at the bar, but Lawyer Frayer was in doubt.

Constantine Roswald, a broker, of 265 Broadway, was next called. His daughter, Julia, loaned money to the Boutrichets, and secured it by taking a mortgage on the furniture. The witness testified that he sold the mortgage to a man named Armstrong.

The latter was not present when the assignment was made. William Bell was present, the witness said, and paid him $250 as a consideration for the sale of the mortgage.

The prosecution then rested.

The first witness for the defense was Mrs. Jennie Alexander, wife of the defendant. She is a dark-eyed, petite, young woman, and testified with evident reluctance.

Mrs. Alexander told the jury that she now lived at Cruger's, a small place on the Hudson River, about nine miles from here. She had lived there for about a month.

She said that she and her husband occupied three floors in the house where they lived when the goods were seized from the West One Hundred and Fifteenth street house. The two upper floors she said, were used as a storeroom. Her husband used these floors for storing property obtained on foreclosures.

Judge Martine took the witness in hand, and she admitted that no furniture but that of the complainants had been stored in the house. Mrs. Alexander said that a sale had been held at Alexander's house, and that it had been properly advertised. She could not remember the day, but said that the auctioneer was a man named Wendell.

Boutrichet was recalled in rebuttal. He testified that he had never been notified of the assignment of the mortgage, nor was he informed that his goods were to be sold on foreclosure.

He also swore that he had received no money, representing a surplus over the amount of the mortgaged goods, as the result of the sale.

THE FIRST OF MAY.

How the Glad Time Was Celebrated in Old England.

I wonder if "our boys and girls" fully realize what a grown-up festival the First of May used to be in Old England? a contributor asks in the Philadelphia Times. It was not the children so much as the men of London—many of them among the most venerable citizens of the town—that took a prominent part in the beautiful and kindly, old custom of "fetching in the May," as they called it then. It was also made a more serious occasion by the remembrance of the poor, for tables of food were set out before the doors of the wealthier houses that those who were needy might eat that day without cost.

It seems strange to read of these tables being set in the streets, but the fact is that when England was termed "Merry England" the merriment was in great part out of doors and on the public streets. Even the palaces were draughty, dark and dirty, compared with our modern homes, and the handsomely carved furniture of those old days was too hard, stiff and knobby to be altogether comfortable.

On the First of May the streets were gay, indeed. The fronts of the houses were decorated with boughs of green birch-trees, long fennels, white roses and St. John's wort. The rejoicing began on May-night, and then the roofs of the houses were lighted up with the pitchy flames of as many as seven hundred burning crossed, small iron grates, in which combustibles might burn safely on a high place.

The marching watch of the town, armed with the bow, pike and harquebus, went about the streets playing merry tunes for the Morice dancers. The word Morrice, or Morisco, meant Moorish, because of the Eastern costumes and instruments often used by these dancers and maskers.

For the May revels they were dressed fantastically, as a rule, but they represented genuine English characters, such as Robin Hood, Little John and Maid Marian, though sometimes characters like the Hobby-Horse or the Dragon were curiously mixed up with Robin Hood's men.

Other amusements were plays acted by the parish clerks—short plays, which dispensed with scenery and spectacular effects, being performed in the open air—and wrestling before the Lord Mayor and the city Aldermen as spectators, and archery, which was then held in great esteem in England, the English archers, with their bows of tough yew-wood, having won more than one battle for English kings. The archers, according to a very old custom, went to Finsbury Fields to shoot, and a prize was given to the most successful.

I think the home-life of to-day, with its wider and higher range of pleasures, is better than the street-life of the past centuries, but for all that, the First of May must have been a merry day then.

SNAKE-KILLING RAZOR-BACKS.

The Hogs May Be Utilized to a Very Good Purpose.

"Talk about snakes," said Edward T. Atherton, of Boston, to the Washington Post, "there are more of them to the square acre in Florida than in any other part of this glorious country. But, as numerous as they are now, they are not half as abundant as they were a few years ago, before an organized effort was made to annihilate the whole serpentine breed.

"It seems that a bright idea, involving the wholesale extinction of snakes, entered the mind of one William Jones, who, up to that time, had been a poor farmer struggling to support a big family. Now he is one of the solid men of the county, and he made all his money by the successful execution of that idea. He knew that the ordinary razor-back hog of Florida was a great natural enemy of snakes, and he set to work to systematically train a whole drove of hogs to hunt down and destroy the reptiles. In a little while he had his swine is thoroughly trained in their part as setter dogs are drilled to point quail. He first cleared his own farm of a vast quantity of big ones, and then he began to hire out his hogs to his neighbors who were snake-afflicted. The fame of those razor-backs spread all over the land, and people whose places were infested with rattlesnakes and men who were clearing up new land sent for Jones's hogs.

"This is no romance, for I talked with Jones himself, and he told me all about it and exhibited his book of engagements, which also contained a record of all the snakes slain for the past twelve months. I have every reason to believe he was stating the facts, for he gave me a warm invitation to visit his place, and promises to give an exhibition that would demonstrate the skill of his snake-killers."

Henpecked.

(From Scribner's.)

Teacher—Under what form of government do you live?

Willie Enpec—Is it the same as my father?

Teacher—To be sure.

Willie Enpec—Then it's petticoat.

PATIENTS SHIPPED ABROAD.

A Sensational Story Ready for the Lunacy Board.

Dr. Cheney Says Corpses Were Kept in the Bath Rooms.

The investigation into the condition of the insane on Ward's and Randall's Islands before Dr. C. F. Macdonald, Senator Henry S. Reeves and Goodwin Brown, constituting the State Lunacy Commission, was continued this morning at the Park Avenue Hotel.

Drs. Dent, Macy and Superintendent of the Insane, Dr. A. E. Macdonald, in company with their counsel, A. H. Mastin, were present. Duncan Edwards, Judge John E. McMahon and Charities Commissioner Porter were also in attendance.

The testimony so far given has shown a frightful condition of affairs existing upon both islands, but especially upon Ward's Island. The state of wretchedness permitted to exist among the patients on the latter island is almost beyond belief. No testimony has yet been produced to fix the responsibility for the abuses shown to exist, or to define the cause. This, however, will evidently be brought out later.

There are two witnesses present at the investigation, who have not yet been called. Both have been patients on the island, and, if what they say is true, there is going to be a sensation before the Commission completes its work.

One of these patients is William Harrington, who was confined on Randall's Island during all of December, 1892, and January, 1893. The other is John Bielenberg, who was a patient for one year during 1892-93.

According to these witnesses, Dr. A. E. Macdonald, Superintendent of the asylum, is responsible for the condition of affairs. There is, they say, a ring between the authorities. The physicians' hands are tied, and they can do nothing. During the time these men were confined on the island they did not see Dr. Macdonald once.

"Money can do anything," both declare. "If you once enter there, the door is locked, and you are likely to remain until you die unless you can pay to get out. When you do pay, it is on the condition that you immediately go to Europe."

Both of these witnesses state that such was their experience; that they paid their expenses out at the time with difficulty, and were taken to the steamer by the asylum authorities.

The examination of Dr. Lyman A. Cheney was continued this morning, Mr. Edwards conducting the examination. Witness testified that for lack of proper accommodations the bathrooms were frequently used as a morgue and bodies were placed there. Patients were put to bed at dusk and compelled to remain there until 6 o'clock next morning.

"Has there been any improvement recently in the food?"

"There has been very much improvement. When the Grand Jury visited the islands a very nice lunch was prepared for their members. Dr. Dent took great interest in this preparation." Witness had only seen Commissioner Porter on the islands once while he was there. Many patients died from inability to secure proper restoratives at the right time.

"It was the opinion among the physicians that it was not best to give too much attention to sick patients in order that the overcrowding might be avoided, wasn't it?" asked Mr. Edwards.

"I don't think so," replied the witness.

"Who do you consider responsible for the conditions prevailing?"

"I don't know. I have often wondered myself who was responsible."

Witness further stated that the death rate among the children on Randall's Island was enormous.

"You know that the Board of Charities and Correction had the power to correct these abuses and also the Grand Jury?"

"Yes."

"Why did you not report to them?"

"Because I knew that it would do no good."

This closed the direct examination of the witness, and Mr. Mastin then began the cross-examination.

"Did Dr. Dent ever tell you that the supplies of spirits were insufficient?"

"No."

"Did you ever differ with him in regard to the amount which should be administered to a patient?"

"Yes."

HE ESCAPES HER SCOLDING.

But It Was Only by Being Crafty and Deceiving His Wife.

"By Jove! I forgot to order that meat!" cried a man with a new Spring suit and a natty derby hat, as he stepped on an "owl" car on the North Clark street line at 5 o'clock last Sunday morning. He was a night railroad man, says the Chicago Tribune, and had just finished his eight hours of toil.

"Maud told me to order some meat for our Sunday dinner when I left the house yesterday afternoon to go to the races," he explained to a friend who lived on Erie street, as the car started north under the bright rays of the sun just rising out of the lake. "I haven't thought of it since, and when I get home and she learns we are to have no meat for dinner she will dress me down beautifully. She says men don't know anything about marketing, anyhow; and I guess she's right. Well, my head was filled with horses yesterday. How could I think about ordering meat?"

When the car had rolled along beside Lincoln Park, green from recent rains, as far as Centre street, a man emerged from the trees carrying a large string of perch, whose scales, fresh from the water, shone like disks of burnished silver. The fisherman took a seat in the car, laying his still wriggling beauties on the floor.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the railroad man, under his breath, "if I hadn't stopped carrying more than car fare, to keep myself from buying cigars, I could get out of my scrape now. Maud is fond of perch. Why, she suggested that I get some for dinner to-day, if I could find fresh ones. Oh, for a quarter to buy some of these!"

"Limits! For's we go-o-o-o!" bawled the conductor, as the ramshackle car stopped at the end of its journey.

The fisherman picked up his string and started slowly up Clark street. The railroad man followed closely, his eyes riveted on the denizens from the lake.

"Fine lot of perch you have there," observed the railroad man, catching up with the fisherman.

"Yep."

"Where'd you catch them?"

"Out on de new pier."

"Why, you must have eight or ten pounds there?"

"Ten pounds! Wy, man, dere's twenty-five pounds ef dere's one! Jest heft dat string, will you?"

"Well! well! I should say there was twenty-five pounds there," said the railroad man as he lifted the wrigglers. Then a thought struck him and he smiled. "Why, I hate to see you carrying so much when I'm not carrying anything," he ventured, suavely. "Here, slip my cane through that string loop and let me carry half the load for you."

The strange companions walked silently side by side, the tails of the lowest fish trailing a line of water drops along the sidewalks. At Belmont avenue the fisherman broke the silence.

"Dis is where I turns off. 'Afore I go I wonders of you won't take some of dese fish for helping a feller. Dey's good eatin'."

"Well, my dear fellow," replied the railroad man, "really, I didn't expect to be favored."

"Den you wants some?"

"Why, yes, my wife is exceedingly fond of perch."

The fisherman counted out ten and showed signs of stopping, when the railroad man observed, in a deprecatory manner:

"Don't rob yourself, my dear fellow."

Then the fisherman strung ten more on the twine he had cut for the purpose.

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"Oh, George dear!" cried Maud at dinner, "you are the best kind of a husband. You were so thoughtful to get just what I have been dying for. Twenty lovely perch! You shall have a kiss for every one I eat."

And the hypocrite never told.

PADDLE FIRST, THEN A KICK.

Convict Cohn's Experiences with the Brockway System.

Significant Question About a Coroner's Inquest at Elmira.

(By Associated Press.)

ELMIRA, June 21.—The mercury in Mr. Brockway's thermometer, under an awning of the Reformatory, marked 82 degrees at 9.30 o'clock this morning, when the Commission of Investigation began the day's hearing.

Chief Clerk Hoppe was recalled to the witness-chair by Judge Gilbert, of the prosecution.

"Has there been a Coroner's inquest in this institution in the last twelve months?" asked Judge Gilbert, with deliberate emphasis.

Mr. Hoppe thrust his hands deep in his pockets, straightened his legs deliberately and, after what seemed a long pause, said: "I cannot answer that question definitely, but I believe there was a case of that kind."

"Have you any records of such events?"

"If there is any such record it would doubtless be in the hospital."

Here the matter was drop