NOW KNOX RAPS MARTIN.

Intimates There Is Crookedness in the Police Helmet Contract.

SPELLMAN GETS THE ORDERS.

He Charges $2.25, Although Knox's Regular Price Is and Has Been $2.

TREATED SHABBILY, ALSO.

Knox Says He Paid Barney Martin's Campaign Expenses and Political Assessments.

With the threats of ex-Police Capt. Doherty ringing in his ears, and with public opinion focused upon him in a most uncomfortable manner, Police Commissioner James J. Martin is called upon this morning to answer another and unlooked for charge. The complainant in this case is Knox, the Broadway hatter, who declares that through Martin's agency he lost the contract for supplying the patrolmen with helmets, a contract which he had enjoyed for years, and who supplied helmets which no one ever objected to until James J. Martin became a Police Commissioner.

What the public and the patrolmen are particularly interested in, however, is that J. H. Spellman, who now supplies the helmets to the Department, charges 25 cents more for each article than Knox had been in the habit of charging, and a like amount more than he is willing to supply them for at the present time.

Twenty-five cents additional for each hat does not seem very much to look at, but when it is remembered that the patrolmen wear out from four to five and six helmets a year, and that about 20,000 are purchased every year, it will be seen that the men are actually paying $7,500 more for hats every year than they formerly paid.

What makes Mr. Knox particularly angry is that he regards the whole affair as the rankest kind of ingratitude. In the first place, he blames Mr. Martin for everything, and has hired Lawyer Louis J. Grant to get the facts before the courts. In the next place, he claims the credit of having taken "Barney" Martin, brother of the Police Commissioner, from the depths of obscurity and given him his first start in politics. He claims to have paid "Barney's" first campaign expenses when he ran for Alderman. Later, that he paid his political assessment of $3,500 when the same individual got the nomination for Coroner; that he paid the funeral expenses when his first wife died; that "Jimmy" Martin swore to be his friend through life; that he has not been able to collect from "Barney," now Police Justice Bernard J. Martin, ever since and that generally he is a much-abused man.

The story of the change in contractors for supplying helmets, which Mr. Knox tells, and which an examination of the police records bears out, is interesting. For years Knox supplied them to the finest at $2 each, and he admits having made a fair profit at that. Then James J. Martin loomed upon the scene as a Commissioner, and a great change came over the scene.

Until Mr. Martin's arrival at the Mulberry street building it had been the habit whenever the time came around for giving out the contracts to advertise for bids. Mr. Knox goes further and says that every hatter in town was notified beforehand in order that they could get ready and send in samples. With James J. Martin's appointment as Commissioner, however, according to Mr. Knox's story, all this ceased.

At the corner of Park Row and New Chambers street J. H. Spellman keeps a hat store. It may be that he has a hat factory somewhere, but until the present time few persons seems to have been aware of its existence. The hat store adjoins the liquor store which Patrick Divver—now Police Justice—kept for years.

It is a well-known fact that Divver and Spellman were and are fast friends. Spellman is a member of Divver's Association. Over his store are the offices of Herman Boite, one of Divver's lieutenants, who was elected Civil Justice last Fall. This is the Spellman who now supplies the helmets to the Police Department.

When, after Martin's admission to the Police Board, the time came around for the giving out of the contracts for helmets, Mr. Knox says he was told at the old rate of $2 in spite of the fact that the contracts had not been advertised. He was surprised later to find that Spellman was the successful bidder, and stranger still that his price was $2.25 per hat.

It was then that Mr. Knox began to think, and think pretty hard at that. He says he was powerless to do anything. He says now that he called on James J. Martin several times to ask what it all meant, but got no satisfaction. Next year, although the contracts were not advertised, Mr. Knox put in his bid, as he still thought, at $2. It was a waste of time, however, as Spellman again got the contract at the old rate of $2.25. He has enjoyed the contract ever since.

When Commissioner Martin arrived at Headquarters this morning and was questioned, he refused to say anything to the newspaper men present, beyond asking them if they had gone into the hat business.

"This whole story is silly," he added, "and I am not going to discuss it at all."

Then he walked upstairs, and being joined by Commissioners Kerwin and Murray, proceeded to hear the complaints against policemen in the trial room.

From Major Kipp, Clerk of the Board, it was ascertained that it has not been the practice to advertise nor to let out hat contracts. It was stated that the Commissioners did not haggle a dollar of the money; they simply passed upon the quality of the helmets offered. They had decided that the Spellman hat was the best. It was claimed that the only privilege he had was the use of the hat-room. He delivered his hats at Police Headquarters and sold them to the men there.

Notwithstanding the positive statement made by ex-Police Capt. Doherty that he has not volunteered to go before the Lexow Investigating Committee and tell all he knows of Police Department matters, it is believed that he will be called to testify before that body.

From the day of the conclusion of Doherty's trial until yesterday Mr. Goff, counsel to the Committee, has received much information hitherto concealed. Mr. Goff will, it is said, call him as a witness, and then the ex-Captain will be compelled to answer. Doherty did not come to town to-day. After seeing Lawyer Fromme last evening and arranging about appealing his case, he returned to his family at Atlantic Highlands.

Commissioner Sheehan, at the Board meeting, this afternoon, brought up the matter. He is Chairman of the Committee on Repairs and Supplies.

"To begin," he said, "the city is not responsible in any way, as the cloth for the hats and caps is bought by the Supply Department and sold by them to the policemen, who furnish their own uniforms and helmets."

He then read a tabulated statement dating back to 1883, in which year the hats for the Department were furnished by Knox at $3 each. The same price was paid in 1884, but in 1885 and 1886 the price was reduced to $2.25. In 1887 the contract to furnish hats was given to French at $2.25, and the Summer hats to Spellman at $2.25. There was no record for 1888, in 1889 Spellman got the contract for hats at $2.25 and Summer hats at $2.30.

In 1890 French furnished the hats for $2.25 and the Summer hats for $2.30.

The price paid for the hats this year was $2.10, which was 90 cents less than for hats furnished by Knox ten years ago, and lower, in fact, than hats ever were furnished to the Department by him.

The Commissioner didn't state, however, nor did he seem to have any record to show that Mr. Knox's bid had ever been lower than that of any other firm to which the contract was ever awarded by the Department.

MARTIN HAD TO LEAVE.

Got a Mysterious Message and Hurried from Headquarters.

President Martin, of the Police Board, took his turn to-day at hearing the trials of policemen accused of petty offenses. The more important cases on the calendar were adjourned, and the President was despatching the business with more than usual haste, evidently anxious to get away.

At 12 o clock a detective from the Central Office went upstairs into the trial room and handed President Martin an open message of several pages written on Western Union telegraph blanks.

Mr. Martin read the first few lines of the first page, then turned to the last sheet and looked at the signature. He at once sent a policeman to summon Commissioner Murray to the courtroom.

On the Commissioner's arrival they held a hurried conversation, at the conclusion of which President Martin left the room and walked rapidly through the hall to his office. He soon emerged with his hat in his hand and walked through to Chief Clerk Kipp's office, where he remained for about five minutes. While he was there his clerk, Mr. Ford, entered, carrying a voluminous-looking legal document in his hand.

What the document was, the contents of the message or its purport, or the subject discussed at any of the mysterious conferences, could not be learned.

President Martin left the building by the Mott street entrance, and walked rapidly away towards the Houston street "L" station.

The incident excited a great deal of interest about the big white building.

It was 1.30 o'clock before President Martin returned.

COST OF DOHERTY'S TRIAL.

Police Commissioners Provide for Covering It.

A resolution was adopted at the Police Commissioners' meeting this afternoon that $5,000 remaining unexpended from the fund for providing telegraph instruments for station-houses be transferred to the fund for contingent expenses.

This was done in order to meet expenses arising from the police trials.

Before the beginning of the trials the Board asked for $2,000 from the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, but only $1,000 was awarded. The expenses already incurred in the trial of Capt. Doherty exceed this amount by several hundred dollars. The expense bill of Mr. Francis L. Wellman is $692, and that of Stenographer S. S. Rand is $380. Matron Travers, for meals, has a bill for $9.50. There are other bills not yet in. At this rate the expenses will be pretty large.

TRIED TO BREAK A POLICEMAN

Commissioners Were a Tie, and Then Fined Stewart 30 Days.

Policeman John Stewart, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, who was tried several months ago on a charge of being intoxicated while off duty, but in full uniform, was found guilty and fined thirty days' pay to-day by the Police Commissioners.

Commissioner Murray wanted to make the penalty dismissal, but Commissioner Sheehan, before whom the case was tried, moved that the penalty be twenty days. Commissioner Martin favored dismissal, and the vote was a tie, as Gen Kerwin opposed the extreme penalty.

Commissioner Martin then offered an amendment that the penalty be thirty days' fine. When the roll was called he first voted "No" on his own amendment. This action seemed to stagger the other Commissioners, particularly Mr. Murray, who couldn't understand what the President was trying to get at.

Mr. Murray said that he didn't want the officer to go free, and therefore voted for the penalty of thirty days. He added that any officer found drunk, whether on or off duty, while in full uniform, should be dismissed from the force.

"That's my idea, too," broke in President Martin, who then voted "yea," and the decision was rendered.

WRECK OF THE LORNA.

Capt. Smith, of the Nat Strong, Submits a Report.

Capt. George L. Smith, of the steamer Nat Strong, to-day submitted to Capt. Fairchild, of the local Board of Steamboat Inspectors, a report of the collision between the Nat Strong and the steam-yacht Lorna, off Sands Point, Long Island Sound, July 19.

Capt. Smith reported that when he sighted the Lorna's lights he was bearing directly across the yacht's bows. He blew one whistle, which was not answered, and ported the steamer's helm. The Strong could not get out of the Lorna's way, and the yacht struck her almost amidships.

The Lorna was assisted to the nearest dock by the steamer, but all efforts to save her were unavailing and she sank in a short time.

It's Nice to Be a City Official.

Most of the branches of the city government will be left without heads of departments for several days. Major Gilroy, Corporation Counsel Clark and Commissioner of Public Works Ingraham will be in Saratoga for three or four days next, and Comptroller Fitch starts on Saturday his vacation in the Adirondacks. He has a cottage in the mountains within miles from where Mayor Gilroy and his family are now. Fitch is glad of it.

Head Winds for Twenty-eight Days.

The schooner City of Baltimore, of Baltimore, Capt. Tawes, that sailed days from Marseilles with merchandise to Rogers & Wright, was towed inside the bar of Marseilles by tugs eight days owing to head winds and calms. Finally was obliged to tow out to sea outside the bar. There is no tow-boat available at that port.

Bicycler Davis Breaks a Record.

(By Associated Press.)

BALTIMORE, Aug. 1.—Elmer C. Davis, the champion long distance rider of Maryland, broke the record for the circuit of Druid Hill Park to-day. The distance around the lake is one mile and a half, and Davis made it in 3.29 2-5, which is also the world's road record for this distance.

At this Season

something is needed to keep up the appetite, ward off fever and give good, refreshful sleep. For these purposes Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted. As a blood purifier it has no equal, and it cures chiefly by its power to make pure blood that is has won such fame as a cure for scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other similar diseases. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

HOOD'S PILLS are efficient and gentle. 25c.

PAID BEFORE WITNESSES.

(Continued from First Page.)

19. The objection was overruled and Krumm went on:

"Ward Man Hunt was with Levy. I think it was he who asked, 'Old man, how you gettin' along?'

"I told them, 'I am not gettin' along at all. I cannot make my living now.'

"Then they said, 'The old man wants to know why don't you do like the rest. Then you get along.'

"They went away and in about a week Mr. Levy came again. He asked me how I was getting along and why I didn't do as the others. Then he went away and said he would come again March 1.

"Mr. Levy and Mr. Hunt came together March 19. They went up to the room in the gallery. We sat down. We had a couple of bottles of wine. We talked together. Levy said, 'I want to talk plain with you.' I said, 'I don't know what you mean.'

"Mr. Levy said: 'You better pay and it's right on. You pay $20 a week and you can go right on.'

"I said: 'I don't like to lose so much.' He said: 'That's all right; you pay $20 a week and it will be all right.'"

"Did Hunt hear that?"

Paid $20 to Levy.

"No. I don't think he did. He sat on one side. I went downstairs to my wife behind in the kitchen and took $20 from the cash drawer—two $10 notes. I went upstairs, folded up the money in a bundle and paid it to Levy."

"How did you fold the bundle?" asked Mr. Osborne.

The witness, who testifies with a guttural roll of his "r's," said not a word but held up a fat right hand, with the thumb pressed closely against the palm.

"How did you pay it to Levy?"

More pantomime. The fat hand was held out before the fat waistcoat, and wagged up and down a little. The man's head wagged, too, and he said impressively:

"Well, good-by."

"Was the money in your hand after you shook hands good-by with Levy?" asked Judge Martine, gravely.

The expression on the honest face of the upright Krumm was a study. In it was mingled astonishment, disgust, pity and incredulity.

"Nussir; it was not there—Levy git it," he finally replied.

Asked if he had an employee named Bennie Weiss, Capt. Krumm replied:

"We had a nickname for him. We called him 'Tulpenstengel.' That means a tulip stem, because he was long-necked and active."

"Who was present when you paid the $20?" asked Mr. Osborne.

"Bennie was about the bar."

"When did you see him last?"

Has This Witness Skipped?

"He was here yesterday, but I guess he has skipped.

"Every Monday I paid the $20, every Monday after that till the last day of April or the first day of May. Levy told me he had seen the Captain, and it would be all right. I was to pay the $20 a week, and he would not bother me.

"Tell us about how you paid the money to Levy March 19."

"I sent Weiss upstairs to the safe in the dining-room for the money. My wife was there. Bennie got four $5 bills and brought them down. I laid the money on the table and Levy took it away."

Capt. Krumm told of the incidents surrounding others of the weekly payments. The last one was a day or two before Levy's transfer to the mounted squad.

"He was up in the gallery. I went there to see him. We had a little talk. He said, 'I am in a heap of trouble. I am in hot water with the old man'—I suppose he meant the Captain—'I must have money.'

"I said, 'I can't pay anything this week. I have done no business.' He said he must have it, and I went upstairs to Mary (my wife) and got $20. That's the last I gave him ever."

That concluded the story. Abe Levy cross-examined the witness. He inquired into his life history.

The Captain said he was in good health, was born in Hesse Darmstadt, and came to America in 1853. He had lived in Charleston, Utica and New York, keeping saloons everywhere.

"Saloons frequented by men and women?" Mr. Levy asked.

Uses His Smelling Bottle.

"No women without escorts," snorted the Captain, smelling a bottle.

"Not even in Kuenstler Halle?" asked the cross-examiner mildly, fanning himself.

"Nussir!" thundered the veracious Captain.

"No young ladies without escort?"

"No-oo, sir. No young ladies at all. All old people. Men with their families," yelled the Captain.

"How about the concert singers? What did they do after they had sung their pieces, come down in the audience?"

"No, sir. There was never more than four. When they sung they went home to their husbands."

"All married, eh?"

"Yes, sir; every one. I would not take them if they were not respectable married women."

"How many ladies did you employ in March?"

"The 8th of March I employed three ladies—only three."

"Give me their names and addresses."

The Captain fired up at this. He was mad clear through as he shouted:

"I don't know. They give different names. They have stage names and other names."

"Well, where did you get 'em?"

"From dramatic agents, from Mrs. Myerhoff, in St. Mark's place, from Elbogen and"——

"I thought Elbogen was in State prison?" interrupted Mr. Levy.

"Well, the lady conducts the business."

Asked about costumes, Capt. Krumm's virtue shone resplendent.

Capt. Krumm's Moral Show.

"They never wore very short skirts, not higher than the ankle, one same as you see them everywhere—only the dancers. They'd then appear in tights at Koster & Bial's, and I never would allow that. They did three turns sometimes, three different costumes, but all long skirts.

"That's it. And in the dressing-room, where they changed costumes three times in a night, they received visitors, didn't they?"

"A-h-h-h! N-n-oo, sir! Nev-ver! A large sign on the door says 'No Admittance.'"

"What did nobody go in to see these women players?"

"Why yes, their husbands, brothers, fathers, cousins and like that," replied the Captain.

"Is it true, he added, pretty much everybody in the audience didn't do?"

The Captain was so mad that he frothed. Everybody laughed, whereat Judge Martine administered a reproof and said some one might be made to wish he had not done it if he laughed again.

The Judge seemed to be looking straight at T. McKant Stewart, the colored lawyer, who sat in the centre of the room.

Mr. Stewart arose and said:

"If Your Honor administers me, I wish to apologize humbly. I did not know."

"I repeat your apology. Don't repeat it," said the Court.

Mr. Stewart wanted to say what he "keenly felt," but got no further, for Judge Martine shut off the impending speech, and a moment later Mr. Stewart left the room.

Mr. Levy kept at Capt. Krumm till he admitted that his wife was the owner of Kuenstler Halle and had been for years.

"When you applied for a license didn't you swear to the usual affidavit of ownership?"

Capt. Krumm said he didn't know what was in the affidavit.

"You were willing to swear to anything they wrote, so that paper, so long as you got your license?"

"They wouldn't give me time to find out."

A Perjurer Sixteen Years!

"And for eight years you have been swearing to papers without knowing what was in them?"

"Yes, for sixteen years," boldly returned the Captain.

"I run the business, and pay all the bills," blustered Capt. Krumm. "I always pay my bills."

"Always? Let's see. Is there a judgment against you in favor of Alfred A. Smith?"

"Oh, I suppose there are six or a dozen judgments against me."

Mr. Wellman objected, but Judge Martine admitted it on the ground that the Captain had opened the door by volunteering that he always paid his bills.

Mr. Levy said he proposed to show that the Captain had systematically swindled tradesmen for years, and that he played fast and loose with the ownership of the Chystie street place, owning it or not owning it according to circumstances. He asked about bail bonds on which Capt. Krumm appeared as owner of the place.

Mr. Levy led the irascible Captain over his military record and made him very angry many times. There was a climax when Mr. Levy leaned forward and asked:

"Didn't you desert your regiment at Antietam?"

Calls Lawyer Levy a Liar.

"You're a liar!" fairly roared the witness.

In spite of the efforts of the Court and threats to commit him, Krumm thundered, growled, muttered and mumbled for five minutes.

Then he apologized to Levy for calling him a liar, and demanded an apology from him for insulting him.

"Oh, no, I can't apologize to you, Mr. Krumm," the lawyer retried.

"How many times have you been arrested?" demanded Mr. Levy.

This raised another row, culminating in Judge Martine compelling the man to answer.

"Oh, about three or four"——

"That's right, about three or four times," interposed Judge Martine.

"Three or four dozen times!" Krumm corrected. "It was for spite every time."

Krumm testified that Capt. Cortright had visited Kuenstler Halle three times. The first time was May 2, when his excise license ran out. Again five or six weeks ago, and then recently, when "he only peeped in."

Capt. Cortright was always accompanied by other officers, and Mr. Levy suggested that this was because he didn't propose to be in the place without witnesses.

There is a button outside the door, which, when touched, rings a gong on the stage in the rear. A lookout stands guard there, but Capt. Krumm was sure that this gong was to stop the music and performance when rough crowds appeared and not to warn the people inside that the police were descending upon the house.

Resuming the cross-examination after recess, Mr. Levy picked at Capt. Krumm's record. The Captain denied that he deserted at Antietam, was arrested at Lynchburg, Va., and escaped from the guard house. He declared that the officer mentioned as his captor was a coward.

Mr. Levy tried to impugn Krumm's motives in testifying against Capt. Anthony Alaire before the Lexow Committee, and in prosecuting ex-Ward Man Levy.

"I did it because I want to help purify the Police Department and to maintain my rights as a citizen of New York," said Capt. Krumm.

Declares the Police Robbed Him.

Over and over again the witness proclaimed:

"They have robbed me, these police, and made me poor. Once I was rich; now I am poor. I have nothing. The police have robbed me. They have ruined my business."

"Do you know Mrs. Hartell?" Mr. Levy asked.

Krumm denied it. A big woman, in a blue silk and white Summer silk, was called into the court-room. She smiled on the Captain. He stared at her.

"I don't know that woman. I never saw her in my life. I don't know where she lives," he said when asked if he had never called on her at her house.

The big woman looked surprised, then retired, the floor palpitating under her 300-pound tread.

Messengers were sent out to hunt up some other people, acquaintance with whom the Captain denied.

Capt. Krumm called the act by which he passed the $20 payments to Levy "the great American handshake."

Under cross-examination he said that Levy and Hunt put to him that old question of "Miss Hanshaw" to "Pip and Stella," "Why don't you play?" And that he said that he must have a guarantee from Capt. Cortright that he would not be bothered.

"You get the Captain to say it's all right and I'll play," he said he told them.

Mr. Levy produced an affidavit signed by Capt. Krumm in 1890 and attached to an application to the Building Department for permission to build an addition to Kuenstler Halle. The affidavit states that he is the sole owner of the premises, whereas he had testified to-day that his wife owned the property.

Louis Gerson was brought into court. Krumm had said he did not know Louis Gerson. On seeing the man Krumm said he had known him ten years, but never knew his name. They had a long talk, having got through with Krumm, Juror Levy asked:

"When you paid these sums of $20 to Officer Levy, did you understand that the money was for him or for some one else?"

"I was for the collection. He said 'for us,'" replied the witness.

The Levys had succeeded in bringing out everything that would tend to lessen the value of Capt. Krumm's testimony, but had not shaken him in his original story.

Weiss Corroborates Krumm.

Bennie Weiss, the "Tulpenstengel" at Krumm's Kuenstler Halle, was next to the witness stand. He testified that he had seen Ward Man Levy at "our place" several times from December, 1893, to May, 1894.

"About March 1 he came to our place with Mr. Hunt (his fellow ward man). They came first to the bar room. They spoke to Mr. Krumm, and he invited them up to the room in the gallery over the barroom.

"They sat at a round table. Mr. Krumm ordered a bottle of wine, and told me to charge it to his own account. Then Mr. Krumm came down and took two $10 bills from the money drawer. He returned to the gallery and sat with the detectives. After a while Mr. Krumm shook hands with them, and they went away. Mr. Krumm had folded the bills in his right hand."

The "tulipstem," who is a little "middle-aged young man, with a bald top and a long neck like a tulip," also corroborated Krumm's story about other visits.

The date of the reopening of the unlicensed concert-room tallied with that first visit of the two precinct detectives, Livingston Hunt and Jeremiah S. Levy.

The visit of Levy March 19 was described as follows:

"Mr. Levy asked for Mr. Krumm. Mr. Krumm came up from the basement and invited Levy upstairs. Then he sent me to Mrs. Krumm to get $20. I got it in four bills. I took it to Mr. Krumm down at the bar. Mr. Krumm went up to Mr. Levy. They talked near the stairs. I saw them shake hands together and Mr. Krumm had rolled the $20 in his right hand, as before. I saw Levy come up at times there after that, on Tuesday, Monday, Sunday, between 1 and 2."

Weiss trembled like an aspen all the time he was on the stand. His cross-examination was postponed until to-morrow.

COUNSEL MADE RECEIVER.

Amicable Settlement of the American Theatre Roof Garden Suit.

An amicable arrangement was made before Judge Bookstaver, of the Court of Common Pleas, to-day, in the action brought by Joseph Hichenberg against his partner, Otto Weyl, for a dissolution of their partnership in the conduct of the American Theatre Roof Garden.

It was arranged that two receivers should be named by the Court and that they should be the counsel of the side. Judge Bookstaver thereupon appointed Abraham L. Fromme and Myron H. Oppenheim as receivers, and they were given power pending the dissolution of the partnership to carry on the business. All charges were withdrawn.

Leaves All to His Widow.

The will of Lindsey E. Murray, formerly a prominent furniture dealer of Brooklyn, which was filed with the surrogate of Brooklyn to-day, was made on Feb. 20 last, and leaves the entire estate to his widow. No schedule of the value of the estate is filed, but Murray is reputed to have been very wealthy.

Milhau's Calisaya, a tonic and invigorator introduced in 1850, is the original, the retail sale Aug. 4 of St. John's Floating Hospital. MILHAU, 183 Broadway.

WANTS A TRANSFER.

Policeman Kennedy Anxious to Leave the Fifth Precinct.

Indications Are that He May Get Out of the Department.

Bound to Stand Trial on Merchant Hamburger's Charges.

Rhody J. Kennedy, the policeman attached to the Leonard street police station, whose profane utterances have gained for him an unenviable reputation among commission merchants, will, it is said, request that he be transferred to some other precinct. The indications are, however, that the ultra-officious officer will be transferred off the force entirely.

OTHERS CAN; HAMBURGER CAN'T.

Kennedy will stand trial before the Police Board for entering Jacob Hamburger's commission store, at 199 Duane street, and indulging in a flow of filthy language that would make the average Bowery lounger blush. The technical offense comes under the head of "using language unbecoming an officer."

While he is preparing for his trial Supt. Byrnes will also look into the allegation that Kennedy has been persecuting Hamburger on account of his having been called to testify before the Lexow Committee.

During Inspector McAvoy's cross-examination of the accused policeman yesterday, when the formal charges were preferred, the policeman acknowledged that he had ordered Hamburger's employees to remove some obstructions from the sidewalk twenty minutes before he went off duty, and that he returned just before he retired from his post to see that his orders had been obeyed.

"Why, I have gone down in the commission district at night and have had to climb over trucks to get past," said the Inspector, "but I did not arrest the people, because I realized that they had to make a living and I have just as much authority to arrest them as you have. You have a great deal to learn yet, Kennedy."

An attempt was made to-day to see the accused policeman. At the Leonard street station it was said that to-day was Kennedy's day off, and that he did not want to talk to reporters.

The accusation that Kennedy is persecuting Hamburger is well founded. From midnight until daylight all of the commission houses obstruct the sidewalks. Trucks are constantly backing up to the curbstones and depositing their loads. These are piled on the walk until the truck is empty, when the stuff is carried inside.

In Hamburger's case the policeman objects to the stuff being placed on the walk at all. He only applies this rule to Hamburger. Because one of the employees asked the fellow why the rule did not also apply to the others he was arrested. To add to this outrage the policeman swore before Justice Ryan that the man insulted him, and a fine was forthwith imposed without witnesses being heard for the defense.

While there is an ordinance prohibiting the blocking of sidewalks, it has never heretofore been lived up to in the commission district at night, because there are few pedestrians there, and the business of the district necessitates the use of the walk.

During the day it is not so necessary, yet many merchants place their wares there. Just the same, this morning on both sides of Hamburger's store and across the street the sidewalk was almost impassable, yet it is an exceptional case that any of the merchants are fined.

THE $50,000 IN GOLD FOUND.

First the Empty Cask Turned Up, Then the Precious Metal.

No Trace as Yet of the Parties to the Robbery.

(By Associated Press.)

PARIS, Aug. 1.—What is supposed to be the cask which contained the missing $50,000 in gold, consigned to Lazard Freres et Cie., by the steamship Touraine, from New York, was found to-day empty in the car in which all the casks of gold travelled under seal.

It is believed that the gold was stolen during its transfer from the steamship or at the railroad station in this city.

LATER.—The missing gold has been found in some sacks, hidden in a heap of coal, near the railroad station at Havre. There is still no trace of the thieves.

Spain Buying New Cruisers.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The Spanish Government, as a result of its misgivings, officially expressed, regarding the possible results to the Philippine Islands, in the event of Japan becoming the dominant powe, in the East, purchased three cruisers from English firms to-day.

Specks on Mars Seen in France.

(By Associated Press.)

NICE, France, Aug. 1.—Prof. Penrotin, director of the observatory here, reports that on July 28 shining specks were observed close to the illuminated part of Mars, the same as observed at the Lick Observatory.

Argentines Give Up Balfour.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Aug. 1.—A despatch received here from Buenos Ayres announces that Jabez Balfour, the much-wanted fugitive ex-Member of Parliament, has been surrendered by the Argentine authorities to the representative of the British Government.

FINNEGAN REMOVED.

His Position to be Given to a College Graduate.

City Works Commissioner White, of Brooklyn, to-day removed Joseph E. Finnegan, chief engineer of the Ridgewood pumping station. In making the change Commissioner White said he believed the office should be held by a college graduate. Mr. White said in all probability Finnegan's successor would be Kenneth Torrence, of Columbia Heights, a graduate of Stevens Institute. The position is worth $2,500 a year. Finnegan was appointed in 1886.

ENLIGHTENMENT

enables the more advanced and Conservative Surgeons of to-day to cure many diseases without cutting, which were formerly regarded as incurable without resort to the knife.

RUPTURE or Breach, no matter of how long standing, or of what date, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy Trusses can be thrown away!

TUMORS, Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of urinary passage is also removed without cutting.

For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

KILLED IN AN ICE-SHAFT.

Marie Lorenza's Fatal Quest for Free Scraps of Ice.

She Is Caught in the Hoisting Machinery and Crushed.

Marie Lorenza, thirty years old, of 634 Hudson street, while picking up broken ice at the dock of the National Ice Company, on Thirteenth avenue, between Jane and Horatio streets, at 8.15 this morning was caught in the machinery used for hoisting the ice out of the boats and almost instantly crushed to death.

The ice dock consists of a platform about 300 feet long and about 6 feet high. Underneath runs a continuous line of shafting, operated by an engine at the end of the platform. This shafting is revolving while the boats are being unloaded. It has been a practice for a long while for the poorer women of the neighborhood to visit the dock to gather up the broken ice which falls through the platform planks, and among the machinery underneath. This practice is forbidden by the Company, and watchmen are stationed there to prevent it.

This woman evaded the guards, and her screams were the first warning given that she was under the platform. Her sister, Annie Lorenza, who was with her and was on the platform, heard her sister call out, and notified the men on the pier and the machinery was stopped.

The woman was taken out dead. She was crushed almost beyond recognition. The body was taken to the Charles street police station.

The dead woman is the wife of Michael Lorenza, a laborer. The body was taken home later in the day, and the Italian colony in the neighborhood were loud in their lamentations and denounced the Ice Company for not keeping people out of danger.

SIX PEOPLE POISONED.

Mother and Children Taken Ill While on a Journey.

(By Associated Press.)

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 1.—Mrs. William Hough and her five children, ranging in age from four months to fourteen years, were taken from a Rock Island train at the Union Depot last evening while deathly sick from the effects of poisoning. They were taken ill after eating a dinner prepared at their home near Brewster, Kan., before leaving on a trip to visit relatives in Indiana. It is believed that the food was poisoned, and every indication points to arsenic as the drug that was used.

The victims suffered terrible agony. The police surgeon applied antidotes and restoratives for over two hours before they were on the way to recovery. Mrs. Hough said she was sure the poisoning was accidental, as she had no enemies.

Fire in a Hamilton Building.

Shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon fire broke out in the two-story frame building, 793 Halsey street, Brooklyn, occupied by George W. Bishop and owned by the Robert Ray Hamilton estate. The fire was caused by an explosion of a bottle of rubber cement. The building was damaged to the extent of $500, and Bishop's stock of shoe material $1,000.

Woman Burned to Death.

(By Associated Press.)

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—Mrs. Joseph B. Sheppard, widow of a wealthy local merchant, was burned to death last night at her residence in Chestnut Hill by her clothing catching fire from a live coal which fell from a stove.

Fell from a Window.

W. J. Keenan, eighty years old, of 502 West Nineteenth street, fell from a first-story window of his home about 2 o'clock this morning. He was taken to the New York Hospital badly hurt.

Overcome by the Heat.

Annie Starr, seventy-nine years old, living at 300 Thatford street, Brooklyn, was overcome by heat this afternoon on Jefferson avenue and removed to St. Catherine's Hospital.

Quick Run from Havana.

The Ward line steamship City of Washington arrived from Havana late yesterday. She made the run in three days, one hour and forty minutes. This is only forty-seven minutes behind the record made by the Fuebla.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is an unexcelled medicine for children while teething. 25c.

ABSOLUTELY FREE TO ALL.

Success of Dr. Copeland's Remarkable Lesson in Free Treatment.

Its Object Triumphantly Accomplished. It Remains in Force Only Until Sept. 1.

It would be impossible for Dr. Copeland, during the press of duties involved in the care of hundreds of patients who are taking advantage of this free treatment opportunity, to make anything like adequate acknowledgment of the thousands of expressions of thanks received from patients and their friends. Such letters as that quoted below, received from a lady Saturday, fairly crowd his daily mail. The lady writes:

"Thank you a thousand times for what you have done for my two sons. It was only when I saw your offer of free treatment that I felt I could afford to send them to you. I had to take the eldest out of school, he was so weak. They are both improving fast. Kind Providence must have directed you to the making of this opportunity."

The pages of this newspaper would not begin to contain the letters like the above received during the past week, from grateful patients, taking advantage of this free treatment period, and from thankful relatives and friends, who have brought their sick ones to avail themselves of the opportunity offered.

Mr. CHARLES A. WERRBACH, residing at No. 141 Jackson ave., Jersey City Heights, says: "I have had catarrh of the stomach and head for eight years in a very bad form, and was not relieved until Drs. Copeland and Gardner treated and entirely CURED ME of my trouble."

WHAT DR. COPELAND ACCEPTS.

The confidence of this community in at once receiving the free treatment offer as genuine, honest and sincere, meaning just what it says, as an offer to be carried out to the letter, in his offices, Dr. Copeland accepts and acknowledges as his by right. It is merely a public testimonial to the seven years of upright as well successful business life which his firm has passed in this community. It is simply the testimony which any honest man of unquestionable credit and business standing may expect from his neighbor, although he thanks him for it.

The confidence shown by the community in his skill and ability to cure the diseases he treats he can also cordially accept and acknowledge. The overwhelming testimony of hundreds—yes, thousands—of the best citizens, extending through a period of seven years, has established that. His reputation for skill, the public confidence in his methods, is his by right.

WHAT DR. COPELAND CANNOT ACCEPT.

Expression of gratitude based on the idea that this offer of free treatment is a charitable or philanthropic one Dr. Copeland cannot accept. He has no desire to be misunderstood. On the contrary, he wishes to be understood very clearly. The offer is made for clearly defined business reasons.

(1) To complete the series, letting the daylight into all schemes of a more or less deceptive nature, having the word "free" as a bait or decoy.

(2) To emphasize the truth, always strongly urged in this practice, that summer is the time to cure catarrh; that one month's treatment in the summer is worth two in the winter.

This, which constitutes the purpose of this offer, made for and limited to the months of July and August, must by no means be lost sight of.

It is no charity. All are welcome that can be accommodated.

ALL TREATMENT FREE. NO CHARGE WHATEVER FOR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES. THE PATIENT REQUIRED TO PAY NOTHING BUT THE ACTUAL COST OF THE MEDICINES HE USES. NO DEBT OR OBLIGATION TO PAY AT ANY FUTURE TIME.

ALL DISEASES.

The free treatment offer for the summer months is hedged about by no restrictions.

Are you afflicted with any of the diseases mentioned in the paragraphs below? You have seen in these columns the statements of people well known in this community who have been cured of these troubles.

Are you afflicted with **DEAFNESS**, partial or complete? Are you warned by the ringing in your ears of the extension of the catarrhal process to the hearing?

Do you suffer from **DYSPEPSIA**, loss of appetite, bloating in the stomach, or any of the forms of catarrhal interference with the digestive organs?

Have you severe **BRONCHIAL** trouble, hacking cough, pains in the chest, loss of flesh? Have you been warned of approaching consumption?

Are you a sufferer from **ASTHMA**, and have you been led to believe that your disease is incurable?

Do you suffer from **RHEUMATISM**, for which remedies and prescriptions have proved unavailing?

Is your **HEART** affected? Do you suffer from an oppressed feeling, choking sensation, smothering spells, an irregular pulse, shortness of breath, and fluttering or palpitation?

Do you suffer from **LIVER** complaint? Are you continually melancholy, unhappy and miserable without knowing a good reason why?

Do you suffer from **NERVOUS** trouble, which affects your memory at this time, when cares are taken heavily?

Provided you apply before Sept. 1 you have a right to treatment absolutely free until cured.

The Copeland Medical Institute,
15 West 24th St., New York.
W. H. Copeland, M. D., E. E. Gardner, M. D., } Consulting Physicians.

STOCK PRICES ARE WEAKER.

Sugar About the Only Specialty to Score an Advance.

The Amount of Trading, However, Continues Small.

With the sole exception of Sugar, which was maintained at 103 1-8 a 103 7-8 by the insiders, the stock market tended towards a lower range of prices this morning.

The stories of damage to the corn crop were revived, and these, together with the gold exports, induced the bears to make another drive at the leading shares.

Declines of 1-4 to 1 3-8 per cent. were recorded, but the sellers were cautious and afraid of a sudden termination of the tariff agitation, which would place them in an aw