SHAW'S BITTER DENUNCIATION OF MILL-GIRL'S MURDERERS.

drinking poison such as no man on this jury would drink.

"And a witness comes before you and tells you that with a pale face he heard her say 'No, No.'

"Pale, with the electric lights full upon her, and shadows flickering about! 'No, no! No, no! Hush! Why those words from her lips?

"These actions, the drinking in that saloon, show to you what a reckless, devilish girl Jennie Bosschieter was. She was utterly without care as to results.

Denounces the Cabman.

"If Sculthorpe's story be true, that he took that unconscious girl to that lonely road that night, is he not as guilty as any whom he accuses?

"Why was he not indicted?

"He said he saw nothing on the Rock road at the inquest. Here on the stand protected by the State he tells another story.

"Poor, skulking, miserable man.

"Why did he keep the real story back? I know. He wouldn't tell the true story because the body of this girl was dumped from his cart out there at Alyea's mill.

"And this is the man whose story you have got to believe to convict these men of murder. There is no other story but this lying cabman's story. You are asked to believe him.

"He saw what in the darkness? The lights of his cab were out. How could he see aught?"

Lawyer Scott made a motion as if he spat upon the floor. Some of his characterizations of Sculthorpe were:

"He is a convicted liar; a coward without moral sense.

"A nighthawk with no sense of any human obligation."

Mr. Scott advised the jury to read "Les Miserables." He told the story of Jean Valjean and how the detective followed him on through years, ever pursuing him like a nemesis.

"At last he surrendered and the detective cut his throat because he had not apprehended him," shouted Mr. Scott.

Death Looked Scared.

Death started back as if affrighted; Campbell looked horrified, while McAlister calmly rubbed his chin and looked his approval.

Lawyer Scott grew impassioned. He scored the detectives in a harsh voice but did not allude to them with the epithets he applied to Sculthorpe. He modulated his voice, lowered it to a confidential, conversational tone and said pleasantly.

"Nonsense, gentlemen. You cannot convict these men upon such evidence. I know it, and you know it."

Mr. Scott appealed to the twelve men to consider the ridiculous assertions made by Dr. Witthaus. "He tells you he 'infers' chloral was in her stomach in sufficient quantities to kill from the fact that he found several grains. He 'infers' nearly everything, this learned expert, this great and notable chemist."

He praised the defense's expert and went on:

"The prosecutor questioned his competence with that great expert at his side sitting like Satan glued to the ear of Eve," said he, bringing his hands together with a sharp clap.

"Was this woman poisoned? Yes, she was poisoned. There is no question that she was poisoned. She drank cocktails, she drank absinthe, she drank champagne, American champagne. You saw what quantity of absinthe she is said to have taken that night. It was shown you in a glass. You heard the professor say that it was an ounce and a half dose, a stiff dose for a man to take.

The Good Samaritans.

"I have gone over this case to show you upon what a flimsy pretext the State is trying to convict these men of murder. But I will say that, believing all—the lying cabman and all—when these men discovered what condition this girl was in, what did they do? They strove to protect her. She was drunk. They would not let her go to her home thus. They were friends of this young woman. All had known her. She was in love with the man Death. That is the only inference we can draw. Would they want to abuse her under these conditions? Does it seem natural? Oh, no, gentlemen. If these men were what the State would have you believe, would they have placed her beside the public road to be found there early in the morning?

"Restore these men to their liberty. Because of this horrible accusation this old town of ours has gotten to be a byword. This old city of ours is made to be a stench in the nostrils of the world.

Lawyer Scott finished his address at 11.45 o'clock, having spoken an hour and a half. When he sat down Death leaned over and spoke to McAlister, who nodded, and said "You bet."

Campbell bit his lip and looked at the jury.

LAWYER DUNN DEFENDS THEM.

Local Orator Impresses the Jury by His Long Drawn Oratory.

Michael Dunn, also a lawyer for the defense, who has a local reputation as an orator, followed Mr. Scott. His voice was deep, and the jurors settled down to listen with evident interest. They liked his style.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Dunn, "there can be no thought of vengeance in the brain or heart of any of you twelve men. 'Vengeance is Mine,' saith the Lord. The State has claimed that there was a preconcerted scheme on the part of McAlister, Death, Campbell and Kerr, who is not on trial, to meet this girl, drug her and ill-treat her. But what are the facts?

"It has been shown conclusively that these men met by accident. Jennie Bosschieter was walking along the street. She met Campbell. Death was with him. It was Jennie who suggested a visit to Saal's saloon.

"McAlister and Kerr, it is true, had an engagement that night, but it was not an engagement to meet Jennie Bosschieter and to drug her. The meeting of these men with the girl was not premeditated. Jennie was out to buy a drink for her mother. She wanted a good time. She invited Death to take her to a saloon. She drank, she was drunk. There you are. Can you say there was a wilful, premeditated crime committed? Was there any crime committed? No, a thousand times no!

Makes a Strong Point.

Mr. Dunn then, in impassioned tones, brought out a strong point. "I shall ask the Court to charge," he shouted, "that the alleged confession of Death, incriminating McAlister, was illegal and atrocious; a menace to the liberty of every man, woman and child in this community. The detectives have sworn that Death claimed McAlister had poured knockout drops into Jennie's glass, and that, on the Rock road, he assaulted her. Was McAlister present when Death is alleged to have made this charge? Does the State claim he was? No, every man has the right to face his accusers. That right is constitutional and inalienable. I could not accuse a man in a police court of a simple misdemeanor and deny him the right to answer my charge. And yet the prosecutor asks you to send McAlister to the gallows on such evidence as this."

During Mr. Dunn's speech Judge Dixon took numerous notes, to be used when he comes to charging the jury. Frequently he seemed to be surprised at certain points of law given forth by the lawyer in the heat of his appeal. Yet he did not interrupt him as he did Judge Scott.

"There is one fact to which I wish to call your attention," said Mr. Dunn. "It is trivial, perhaps, but it is significant. The State claims there was to be a mad debauch, a revel, a poisoning. Yet the State admits that Campbell, one of the arch conspirators, started on this awful career of crime with but seven cents in his pockets."

Mr. Dunn turned his attention to Sculthorpe. "He has brought scandal and discredit on our city," he cried. "and on our homes. He is a liar, a scoundrel, an inhuman brute. He tries to place a noose about the necks of these young men in order to enjoy the favor of the Public Prosecutor's office. He is a liar, we have proved him to be one."

Mr. Dunn spent many minutes after this outburst in reviewing the evidence step by step. He said that if these men started out with the intention of abusing the girl they need not have driven four miles to accomplish their purpose. There were hundreds of places within fifteen minutes' walk of Saal's saloon where the crime could have been committed.

Mr. Dunn then advanced the plea that Jennie's illness was caused by the mixing of absinthe, cocktails and champagne, and that the natural result.

They Acted Like Gentlemen.

"And these young men acted like gentlemen in trying to give her relief and to save her the disgrace of being seen by her parents and her brothers and sisters in such a condition of intoxication," he said.

While Lawyer Dunn was summing up Campbell's sister passed in at the entrance to the jail at 12.30 o'clock and sat down to await the coming of her brother from the court-room. She was greatly agitated and sat down in the room just outside of the inclosure, where Campbell and his companions are confined in cells, and buried her face in her hands.

She could not wait for the newspapers or friends to tell how the case was going. She must have the news from her brother's lips. There she waited with bowed head until an adjournment was taken for lunch.

Absinthe a Deadly Drug.

Lawyer Dunn resumed his address after recess with renewed vigor. He told with graphic detail of the scene in Saal's saloon, of the giving of champagne to Jennie Bosschieter to relieve her after she had shown the ill-effects of the cocktails and absinthe.

"An ounce and a half of absinthe," he said, "is equal in its effects, much the same as chloral hydrate. The French nation is to-day suffering from absinthe drinking to such an extent that its use is to be prohibited by law. Steps are now under way to accomplish this end. Chloral hydrate is taken every day as a medicine. It may be taken and kill, and it may be taken and not kill."

"Where is there any evidence in this case tending to show any relation between Mr. McAlister and the bottle, which it is claimed that this man Sculthorpe says he found upon the road? None.

"What did Death mean when he said, 'She certainly had the dope thrown into her?' If he hadn't meant drinks, absinthe and champagne, wouldn't the detectives asked what dope? They knew absinthe and kindred drinks are recognized as dope. It's a common expression.

"A man goes along the street, he is intoxicated. What do people say? He is dopy. So, when Death says that he didn't mean knockout drops, I believe what he, Death, says.

He Defends McAlister.

"There is nothing to show that McAlister ever came into contact with the glasses to enable him to pour knockout drops into a glass. Campbell says, too, that the only bottle he saw McAlister handle was the champagne bottle which he put to cool in the snow. If that theory is correct, that drugs were put into a glass, where is the evidence connecting McAlister with the bottle that they say contained knockout drops?

"There is where the State says a piece of the bottle was chipped off when it was thrown from that wagon. The State asks you to take a long, flying jump to conclude that the chipped part was knocked off when it was thrown from that wagon. How could a bottle drop upon that rocky road—still, I mean, so—without having a piece chipped off at least?"

McAlister saw the bottle held up unmoved. He looked at it, but without the slightest apparent interest.

Reads Hackman's Story.

Picking up the minutes of the Coroner's jury Lawyer Dunn read the testimony given by Hackman Sculthorpe. It contained the whole brutal story of that night as told by the nighthawk. The court-room was so quiet that every word fell distinctly on the ears of all. In all of the evidence given there has none been so revolting in its fulness of detail. There were but two women present. They were elderly women, but not spectators.

"I don't believe a word of this terrible story," said Mr. Dunn. "But if it is true that man should be here, and he too, should be tried for his life. For did he protest? No he said when invited to participate in that outrage, 'No, none for me.' He saw it quietly, not in protest. He was not concerned. Not he. That man should not be permitted to be at large and come here to testify, shielded by the State, against these young men.

"The young men may have made mistakes. But they are young enough to make amends. Shall they be condemned by a scoundrel, a liar like Sculthorpe?"

Judge and Jury Blushing.

Lawyer Dunn described scenes and went into details of the most revolting nature. He appealed to the jurymen in a manner so indelicate as to cause gray-haired men to lower their eyes. In some instances the lawyer's language was shocking beyond what appeared necessary.

It was impossible to tell the effect of Lawyer Dunn's address upon the jury as he pictured scene after scene on that awful night. Some of them were clearly embarrassed, and blushes suffused cheeks that have seldom blushed in years of manhood.

Judge Dixon sat throughout it all leaning his cheek against his hand, his features set and firm as those of a statue. He was silhouetted against the draped red curtain. Yet his face was unusually flushed.

After Lawyer Dunn's address had extended over two and a half hours it became evident that the defense had some plan in prolonging the trial, for he began to go over the ground again and again to iterate and reiterate apparently without any motive save to consume time.

This was commented upon about the court-room and it was suggested by a local lawyer that the delay was caused in order to give Lawyer Huffman opportunity to finish his summing up for the defense that he might beg the jury not to add another death record to the superstition concerning Friday.

BIG CROWDS SEE THE PRISONERS.

Over 3,000 Persons Around the Court -- Like a Circus Day.

The opening of the fourth day's session of the trial of McAlister, Death and Campbell for the murder of Jennie Bosschieter saw a crowd of over 3,000 persons around the court building. Many fakirs made a harvest selling souvenirs and nostrums. It was as if a circus had come to town—not as if three young men of social prominence stood within the shadow of the gallows.

About noon the crowds which had blocked the streets outside the courthouse began to disperse until scarce five hundred persons were left. "They're going to talk all day," was the comment, and so Paterson went back to its silk mills and half a day's pay.

Just before the prisoners went to court Campbell's sister called upon him. She brought him clean linen and a pair of cuffs purchased near the jail. She seemed elated over the hopes he whispered to her through the prison gate and went away smiling to carry to Campell's home the hope that he had insolred in her that he would be free to-day. McAlister wore a new fancy shirt in court and looked neat and dressy as he took his seat behind Lawyer Scott.

Death alone looked slouchy and ill-kempt. He shambled into the court-room and glanced about as if expecting some hostile demonstration. One of the first spectators to enter the court-room doors was John F. Kerr, the brother of George Kerr, who is in jail awaiting trial on the same indictment as McAlister, Death and Campbell. His hair has grown white since his brother's arrest, now nearly three months ago. He took a front seat to hear the summing up.

"Rather cloudy outside," said McAlister, smiling, "but I think it is going to clear before long. That's a good sign, isn't it?" he added.

Prosecutor Emley began the proceedings shortly after 10 o'clock by asking that the garment alleged to have been torn from Jennie Bosschieter's body be admitted in evidence.

Judge Dixon permitted the evidence to be admitted.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN TWO DAYS
Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause. 25c

PATERSON CASE TO JURY ON FRIDAY.

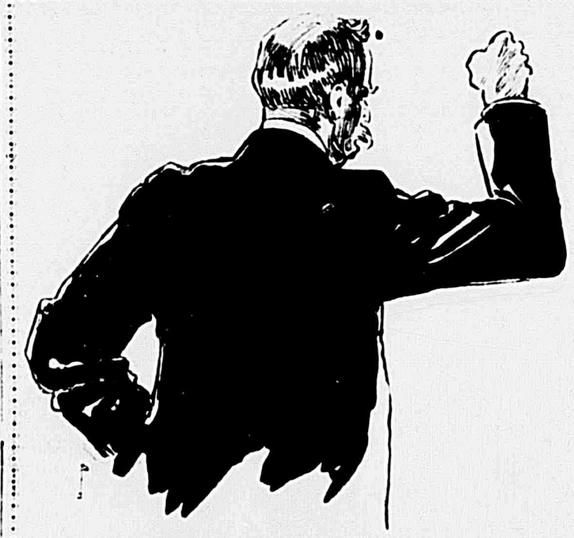
Ex-Judge Hoffman, of counsel for the defense in the Paterson murder trial, said to an Evening World reporter to-day that the case would not go to the jury to-day. He said:

"Mr. Emley, for the State, will open to-day and will talk for nearly an hour. Mr. Scott will follow him and his address will occupy at least an hour and a half. Then Mr. Dunn will address the jury for two hours and my closing address will last until 6 o'clock, the hour of adjournment.

"To-morrow morning Mr. Emley will sum up finally for the State and then the Court will charge the jury. I predict that the jury will retire to consider its verdict about noon Friday."

ARTIST POWERS REPRODUCES A SCENE IN THE COURT-HOUSE AT PATERSON.

No. 1—Judge Dixon. No. 2—McAlister on the stand. No. 3—Prosecutor Emley. No. 4—Lawyer Dunn for the defense. No. 5—Death. No. 6—Campbell. No. 7—The "Watch" who never gets more than three feet away from the prisoners. No. 8—The jury. No. 9—The only place where air is allowed to enter. The atmosphere is so foul in the court-room the microbes can be heard "scrapping."



Ex-Judge Scott denouncing Hackman Sculthorpe as a "lying man" and "a miserable, skulking cabman."

ALL THREE PRISONERS EXPECT ACQUITTAL.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PATERSON, N. J., Jan. 17.—The three men accused of the murder of Jennie Bosschieter were in better spirits to-day than at any time since their trial began. They are glad that they have told their stories, glad that the ordeal of the cross-examination is over, glad that they have done all that they can do and that the jury will soon render a decision and end the suspense.

Though their lawyers told them that they could hope to escape only by giving testimony in their own behalf, and though they gladly clutched at this straw, they dreaded facing Prosecutor Emley. They were fearful lest one of them should break down or should be led into making statements that would absolutely condemn them.

When each went through the merciless examination of the prosecuting attorney without making any tremendous admissions, they were palpably pleased and each heaved a sigh of relief when the strain was over.

Slept Soundly.

McAlister, Death and Campbell slept soundly last night and ate their breakfasts with relish this morning. They are looking forward with eagerness to the end of their trial, now so near, with confidence that the twelve men will acquit them.

An Evening World reporter saw the three men in the county jail just before the trial was resumed this morning. Each expressed the fondest expectation of being free before Sunday.

In the whole city of Paterson, in which the young men are all so well known there is not one soul that shares this confidence.

"Upon what will they convict us?" asked Death. "Will the jury believe the detectives? Will they credit Sculthorpe's story? No; they will believe what we say when we all declare that Jennie Bosschieter was not drugged; that she was not abused, and that her death was due to drinking too much liquor."

Campbell, young and almost boyish, was the most cheerful in demeanor.

Campbell Confident.

"I feel sure of the result. I know that the public does not believe that we have horns, now that we have told our story, and I am certain that the jury will not believe paid officers whose business it is to convict somebody in every case."

McAlister was perhaps the most confident of all.

"We'll be acquitted," said he, "without a doubt. As God is my judge, if I were now on my way to the gallows, I would say, and truthfully, too, that I never put a drug in Jennie Bosschieter's glass. Now, why should I have drugged her? Do I look like a disease maniac? Do I look like a man who would do anything? Why, I'm going to sum up my case, glad that it is all over."

The men ate a hearty breakfast and brushed up a bit before going into the court-house. Never since the trial began have they left the old jail with such light steps, but before they went each spoke a cheerful word to Kerr, who lies ill upon his cot in his cell, waiting to hear the result of the trial.

Kerr has a bad cold which has developed into grip, and he is really a sick man.

His eyes are bothering him as well, and he can scarcely see through the heavy green glasses he wears to exclude nearly all light.

Kerr Has Grip.

"I am a sick man. I'm the grip and I am suffering its tortures, but I hope for the best," said he to The Evening World reporter.

Warden Buckley feels kindly toward the young men—that is, kindly for a warden.

"Last night," said he, "they asked me a first favor since they have been in the jail. They wanted to walk, to exercise after dinner.

"They had been in court all day and felt that they needed it. I let them walk about and smoke until 7 o'clock. Then they went quietly to their cells and to sleep.

"We don't have to watch them any more carefully now than at any time since they have been here. They are good prisoners, but I generally see to it that all who come here are good while they remain."

DARK OUTLOOK FOR SPAIN.

Senor Margall Declares the Nation Fearful for the Future.

MADRID, Jan. 17.—The Liberal to-day publishes a vigorous indictment of the present regime, written by Senor Pi y Margall, the Chief of the Republican-Federal party. He says that after the closing of the Chambers the Nation is less hopeful and more fearful regarding the future. He adds:

"The Budget has not been discussed, the Treasury debt is unpaid, we still owe the bank over a thousand million pesetas, agricultural wealth has not increased and fanaticism is spreading."

OUTSWORE THE DETECTIVES.

Chinaman and Two Girls Denied Smoking Opium.

Detective George Bissert, of the East Fifth street station, to-day arraigned Lee Chuck, a Chinese laundryman, and two pretty girls, Edna Raymond, twenty years old, and Mary Meyer, of the same age, both living at 124 Second avenue, before Magistrate Meade in the Yorkville Police Court on the charge of smoking opium.

All three denied that they were smoking opium.

Magistrate Meade discharged the prisoners, after warning the girls.

BOYS SHOOT AT POLICE.

Janitress Pluckily and Fleetly Chases Robbers.

Three youthful burglars ran two miles through Harlem streets and shot once at a policeman in a fruitless endeavor to escape arrest.

Before Magistrate Zeller to-day they were held in $2,500 bail each for examination at General Sessions.

John Daly, nineteen years old, of 413 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street; Frank James, seventeen years old, of the same address, and Thomas McHugh, seventeen years old, of 27 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, were caught by Janitress Sarah Palmer last night robbing the storeroom of Alexander Van Brockman, 33 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street. They fled, but were overhauled by the janitress and Policemen Donnelly and Butler.

Daly shot once at the policeman who was in pursuit of him and then surrendered.

NIXON CALLS ON PHILBIN.

Five's Chairman Gets Little Satisfaction from District-Attorney.

Lewis Nixon, Chairman of the Tammany Committee of Five, called on District-Attorney Philbin late this afternoon and had a short conference with him.

It was reported that the Tammany man had called to ask about the statement that the District-Attorney's office had found the Five's report worthless as evidence.

He got little satisfaction from the District-Attorney, it was said.

It was stated that Mr. Nixon would submit more evidence. Assistant District-Attorney Cass was put to work to-day to draw up a brief embodying decisions in all such cases in this country and England.

Until this is done the matter of vice will not be taken up by the Grand Jury.

POLICE SUBDUE HORSE.

Enraged Animal Creates Small Panic in Harlem Street.

A white horse drawing a peddler's wagon ran away up Seventh avenue this afternoon, starting at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The avenue was well crowded with teams and the peddler's horse scattered them in all directions.

He was caught at One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street by Mounted Policeman John McGee, but the policeman was unable to subdue him. Turning, the horse dashed back to One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, dragging McGee with him. At this point Policeman Williams, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, rushed to McGee's assistance, and finally succeeded in quieting the crazed animal.

SHE GETS $13,000 VERDICT.

Mrs. Bennett Wins Suit Against North Jersey Railway.

Mrs. Annie Bennett, who sued the North Jersey Street Railway Company for $20,000 damages, this afternoon secured a verdict for $13,000.

C. C. PARSONS DROPS DEAD.

Sudden and Unexpected End of Ammonia Manufacturer.

C. C. Parsons, the household ammonia manufacturer, dropped dead in Hempstead, L. I., last night.

He attended to business as usual, yesterday, and appeared to be in the best of health.

Ship's Boats Adrift.

VICTORIA, B. C., Jan. 17.—The steamer Queen City, which has arrived here from the west coast of Vancouver Island, reports that three ship's boats have been found smashed on the coast, together with the name board of a vessel with the letters "Rel-Ner."

Women Accused of Arson.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga., Jan. 17.—The Grand Jury to-day brought in indictments against four women convicts at the State Farm, charging them with setting fire to the prison for women that was burned a few weeks ago.

Bun on "L" Turnstiles.

ALBANY, Jan. 17.—A bill was introduced to-day by Assemblyman O'Connell making it unlawful for elevated railroad corporations to maintain turnstiles.

Torpedo-Boat Bailey's Trial.

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 17.—The torpedo-boat Bailey made 30.9 knots on her trial to-day.

POINTS BY PROSECUTION AND THE DEFENSE.

THE PROSECUTION.

Assistant Prosecutor SHAW—The girl was a good and pretty girl.

She was the victim of the gang.

They lured her to a saloon and drugged her.

They ill-treated and killed her like a dog.

The testimony of the State's witnesses had not been shaken.

The defense had not proved their good samaritan plea.

THE DEFENSE.

Ex-Judge SCOTT—The girl was reckless and devilish.

She drank freely and died of the excess.

She went willingly to the saloon to have a good time.

The hackman's story was a lie.

Lawyer DUNN — Campbell had only seven cents, not enough for a revel.

There was no conspiracy nor plot of any kind.

The girl was not drugged and not ill-treated.

BOOZ WAS NOT ABLE TO FIGHT.

Cadet Prentice Pitied Him and Would Not Have Called Him Out.

WEST POINT, Jan. 17.—Cadet James Prentice, who circulated the report that Cadet Booz on one occasion was apparently reading a novel while he held a Bible before him, was a witness before the Congressional Hazing Committee to-day. He admitted that he might have been mistaken.

In his testimony on hazing Prentice said:

"I never interfered with a delicate-looking cadet. Booz was not a strong looking man, and I always had a friendly feeling for him, and tried to advise him for the better."

"If I had known anything about it beforehand, I should never have allowed Booz to be called out. I considered that he was not physically fit to take part in a fight."

"How did he conduct himself?"

"He seemed to be obstinate, and did not comply readily when requested to do anything by upper class men."

READY TO FIGHT POLICE BILL

Democrats in Caucus Decide to Insist on Trial Clause.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, Jan. 17.—Forty-three Democratic Assemblymen caucused to-day and decided to oppose the New York Police bill to the utmost unless a clause is inserted providing for the trial of commissioners before dismissal.

The bill in its present form was held to be a gross violation of the home-rule principle.

No mention was made at the caucus of the amendment proposed in the Senate prohibiting the reappointment of a commissioner already dismissed by the Governor or the amendment compelling the filling of a commissionership vacancy at once, so as to prevent Tammany deputies holding over indefinitely.

POPE'S HEALTH EXCELLENT.

Bishop of Queensland Tells of Recent Visit at Rome.

The Most Rev. Dr. James D. Murray, Roman Catholic Bishop of North Queensland is returning from Rome. He arrived here on the Majestic to-day.

The bishop had an audience with the Pope. He said that he was surprised at the Pontiff's excellent health. The bishop spoke enthusiastically of the future and the unbounded resources of North Queensland, which he said was the youngest of the colonies.

"The country," he said, "has natural resources and is rich in copper and tin, but it is young and the great need is railroads."

MISSING EDITOR SEEN.

Thomas Todd Wandering Around Brooklyn—$100 Reward Offered.

Thomas H. Todd, the missing editor of the Long Island Star, of Long Island City, has been seen several times in Brooklyn this week. A friend told Todd's sons they saw him in the reading-room of the Y. M. C. A., at 502 Fulton street, yesterday.

Mr. Todd was suffering from the grip when he disappeared from his home. His sons have offered a reward of $100 for him.

Promotion for Capt. Quiney.

Corporation Counsel Whalen this afternoon appointed John D. Quiney a captain in the Old Guard, to be chief of the law bureau in the Department of Buildings at a salary of $5,000 a year, to take the place of Eugene Otterbourg, deceased.

INHERITANCE TAX APPRAISER.

Bill That Cuts Off Coler's Fees Provides Twenty-Three Snug Berths.

ALBANY, Jan. 17.—The new Collateral Inheritance Tax bill provides for the appointment by the State Comptroller of five appraisers in New York, salary $4,000 each; two in Kings at $3,000 each; Erie, one at $3,000; Albany, Queens, Suffolk and Westchester, one each at $2,500; Dutchess, Monroe, Onondaga, Orange and Rensselaer, one each at $1,000, and Richmond, one at $250.

The Comptroller's fees in New York City are abolished. The Surrogates are allowed, under a new section, a number of clerks.

ANGLO-AMERICAN FIGHT.

Expert and Lawyer Struggle Over Association's Finances.

The hearing to determine whether the receivers of the Anglo-American Savings and Loan Association shall dispose of the property of the association or turn its holdings over to the Empire Realty Company, was continued before Referee ex-Judge George G. Reynolds at the Home Life Building to-day.

Charles W. Herman, an examiner of the banking department, was called as a witness. He produced his figures on the association's condition up to Dec. 13. Lawyer Russell called attention to a discrepancy of $39,830.99 in the witness's figures and those given out in the annual statement of the directors. Herman explained that the annual statement only covered the period of time closed by Nov. 13.

GAVE CHILD STRYCHNINE.

Druggists' Firm Must Pay for Not Giving Calomel.

For filling a prescription for a child with strychnine pills when it called for calomel pills, Joseph S. Baldour & Co., druggists, of 1376 Third avenue, were assessed $500 damages by a jury to-day before Justice O'Gorman in Supreme Court.

Juliet A. Smith, through her father, Edward H. Smith, sued the druggists. The child is now fifteen months old. When she was four months old she was ill and calomel pills were prescribed.

Dr. John F. Southmayd was called and diagnosed the case as one of strychnine poisoning. Suit was brought for $2,500 damages.

GRIP
IS NOW EPIDEMIC

Thousands of cases are reported each day. Be cautious; do not let it get started; take a teaspoonful of

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

in a glass of hot water every hour. It will cure any case of grip if taken in time, and prevent any bad after effects.
Dr. Willard H. Morse, a leading doctor, says: "Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is the only sure cure for grip."
Gentlemen: I have had the Grippe and DUFFY'S MALT WHISKEY has done me more good than any medicine.
MRS. MARY A. BANTA,
Vermilion, Ill.
FREE—If you are sick and run down, write us. It will cost you nothing for advice. Medical Booklet sent free.
It is the only Whiskey taxed by the Government as a medicine. This is a guarantee. All druggists and grocers, or direct, $1.00 a bottle. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold in sealed bottles only; if offered in bulk it is a fraud. Get the genuine. DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

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PROF. KOCH'S LYMPH INHALATION
CURES
ASTHMA, CATARRH and CONSUMPTION.
Having discovered the germs that cause consumption, Prof. Koch, of Berlin, Germany, at once began with his treatment to kill the germs, so that lung troubles can be cured. We have the only authority from him to use his treatment in the United States. Call or write for a cost of our authority at
DR. KOCH'S SANITARIUM,
119 West 23d st., next to Barnum's.

GOV'T LUNCHES.

Eminent Doctor Orders Grape-Nuts.

An old physician in Washington, D. C., comments on the general practice Government employees have of taking with them for luncheon buttered rolls and a variety of non-nutritious articles of food which they bolt down and go on with their work.

Ultimately dyspepsia and gastric troubles ensue, and in all such cases where he has been called in for consultation the orders have been to abandon all sorts of food for the noonday lunch except Grape-Nuts, which is a ready-cooked, predigested food and a concentrated form of nourishment.

This is eaten with a little fresh milk or cream, which can be secured from the vendors who pass through the buildings during the noon hour. The doctor says: "For many reasons I would prefer not to have my name used publicly. Do not object to your furnishing same to any honest inquirer. I have been prescribing Grape-Nuts in numerous cases for about a year and a half and am pleased to say my patients have reason to be thoroughly satisfied with the results. I am myself a strong believer in Grape-Nuts and shall continue to be so long as the preparation gives the results I have obtained thus far." The doctor's name can be had of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.