WEATHER—Fair to-night and Wednesday.

BASEBALL
SPORTING and RACES

The Evening Edition World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER—Fair to-night and

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1903. PRICE ONE CENT.

RICH MAN SHOT BY AN EX-EMPLOYEE

Leopold Wertheimer, the Merchant, Is Mortally Wounded by a Former Watchman, Who Called at His Apartments and Fired Three Bullets Through a Half-Opened Door at Man Against Whom He Had Grievance

PRISONER LAUGHS ON HEARING VICTIM WILL DIE.

He Often Called at the House and Was Well Known by Members of the Family, and Demand for Money Owed Is Thought to Have Been the Cause of the Shooting—"I Owed Him Nothing," Says the Wounded Man.

Leopold Wertheimer, a wealthy and retired merchant, was shot and probably mortally wounded in his richly furnished apartments at No. 102 West One Hundred and Fifteenth street, at the corner of Lenox avenue, to-day, by Joseph Simpson, formerly employed by him as a watchman.

Simpson called to demand money and the door was opened by Max Wertheimer, a brother of the victim, only so far as a short chain lock would permit. When Leopold Wertheimer came into the reception hall to soothe the anger of Simpson, the latter fired three shots at him, one penetrating Wertheimer's chest, another entering his right side and the third piercing his right arm.

Murderer Under Arrest.

After an exciting chase, the watchman was arrested and locked up in the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station.

Simpson is believed to be insane.

Last January the big department store of Aaron Wertheimer & Company, of which Leopold was a part owner, in Third avenue between One Hundred and Nineteenth and One Hundred and Twentieth streets, was destroyed by fire. A young woman bookkeeper and the engineer of the building were burned to death. The firm did not resume business, the insurance companies taking charge of the property.

Simpson, who had been the watchman of the place, employed by the firm, secured work as a motorman on the Third Avenue Railroad. Although it was generally believed that he and his family were in poor circumstances and that he was earning only sufficient for their sustenance, his acquaintances were surprised several weeks ago when he sent his wife and their two little daughters to Ireland to visit her mother, who was said to be very ill.

Called on the Family.

A week ago Simpson was laid off as a motorman, and since then he had called on Leopold Wertheimer at his home several times. Mr. Wertheimer always saw him, and members of the Wertheimer family say that they frequently talked together for an hour at a time.

He called yesterday afternoon, and is known to have then made a demand for money. He left in ill-spirits and Mr. Wertheimer seemed worried afterward.

Wertheimer lived in the exclusive Lenox avenue apartments with his sister, Mrs. Caroline Solomon, her husband, William, their daughter, Tessie, and his own brother, Max Wertheimer, the latter being about nineteen years old.

In some manner Simpson passed the bellboy in the main hall of the building at 5.30 o'clock this morning and rang the individual bell at the door opening into the Wertheimer reception-room on the third floor.

Max Wertheimer left his bed and opened the door. The door is equipped with a chain bolt which permits the door to be opened only about four inches. Through this aperture the young man saw who his caller was, and he demanded to know what he meant by disturbing them at that unreasonable hour.

Begged for Admittance.

"I've got to see your brother Leopold," said Simpson. He was calm and spoke slowly and without apparent excitement.

"He's asleep," Max replied, "and you can't wake him at this hour. Come around this afternoon."

"This is very important. I must see him. You must let me in and I will wait for him." Simpson seemed to be more determined.

The talking awakened Leopold Wert-

(Continued on Second Page.)

PLATER'S HANDICAP.

Aste's Colt, Ridden by Shaw, Takes the Columbus Handicap from Colonsay, which was 50 to 1 in the Betting.

THE RECORD IS BROKEN.

Grand Opera Takes the Fifth Event Easily—Big Crowd of Racegoers Are on Hand at Jamaica Track.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Woodshade (20 to 1) 1, Wizard (2 to 1) 2, Silent Water 3. Time—0.55 1-5.

SECOND RACE—Locket (12 to 1) 1, Torchlight (13 to 5) 2, Blue and Orange 3. Time—1.14 2-5.

THIRD RACE—Hazelwood (3 to 1) 1, Valour (8 to 5) 2, Interlude 3. Time—0.54 4-5.

FOURTH RACE.—Plater (1 to 2) 1, Minotaur (12 to 1) 2, Sweet Alice 3. Time—1.12 4-5.

FIFTH RACE—Grand Opera (1 to 3) 1, Colonsay (50 to 1) 2, The Huguenot 3. Time—1.46.

(Special to The Evening World.)

JAMAICA RACE TRACK, April 28.—There were not so many people at Jamaica as there were yesterday and things were very much more comfortable. Not that there was not plenty of room at the track. There is congestion always at certain points, and the larger the crowd the more congestion. To-day one was able to move about through the ring with comfort, and the beauties and accommodations of the course were better appreciated.

The association took The Evening World's hint regarding the dust on the lawns, and this afternoon the earth was sprinkled with water, adding materially to the comfort of the crowd.

The card to-day was excellent in character and furnished racing of a very interesting sort. The stake event was the Columbus Stakes, which brought out the best field of three-year-olds seen this year. They were not stake class, but there were many rattling good selling platers that were almost as good as stake horses. The other races were also very interesting, especially those for two-year-olds.

The track was in superb shape. The weather was charming and all conditions favorable to ideal sport.

Ten thousand people saw the events decided.

FIRST RACE.

For two-year-olds; selling; four and a half furlongs.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting Str.	Pl.
Woodshade, 99, Haack....	7	2^h	1^2	20	7
Wizard, 104, Gannon	3	4^h	2^1	2	4-5
Silent Water, 99, Larson..	8	3^4	$3^{1/2}$	6	5-2
Grand Vitesse, 103, O'Neil.	4	5^h	4^2	7	2½
Miss Nancy, 104, N. Lewis	11	8	5	8	3
Minion, 94, Robison......	1	1½	6^1	20	8
St. Roche, 97, Reddington	9	6^h	7^1	100	30
Calyx, 94, Hurley........	10	7^1	8	60	20
Heritage, 102, J. Martin..	2	9	9	20	8
Excentral, 108, Bullman..	6	10	10	13-5	even
English Plan, 102, H. Mich'l	12	11	11	100	30
Moorhen, 97, H. Callahan..	5	12	12	50	15

Start fair. Won ridden out. Time—0.55 1-5.

There was a thrilling sight in the first race. H. Callahan had the mount on Moorhen, who was racing in the colors of Sydney Paget. On the Turn Moorhen was interfered with and she stumbled to her knees. Callahan went over her head, but clung to her neck desperately. He had one leg over the filly's withers and he made frantic efforts to get back into the saddle. The crowd watched fearfully, for there was danger that the boy would be dashed into the rail and killed. All interest in the race was lost. The crowd watched the boy, and when he finally climbed back into the saddle there was a great cheer. Attention then turned to the race. Mimon was leading the bunch to the stretch, where Woodshade and Silent Water passed her. In the run home Woodshade drew away and won ridden out by two lengths from Wizard, who finished very strong and beat Silent Water a length.

SECOND RACE.

For three-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs.

Starters, whts., jocks.	St.	Hlf.	Fin.	Betting Str.	Pl.
Locket, 108, O'Brien......	4	1^1	1^3	12	4
Torchlight, 106, O. Jackson	6	4^h	2^n	13-5	even
Blue & Orange, 91, Miller	5	2^4	3^2	2	4-5
Maru, 105, A. Brennan..	7	5^3	4^n	12	5
Miladi Love, 96, Brunner	3	6^1	5^8	3	even
Silver Plush, 105, Sterck..	8	7	6^1	100	50
De Reszke, 109, Williams.	1	8	7^1	15	6
Lady Brockaway, 103, Sulling	2	3^h	8	60	20

Start poor. Won ridden out. Time—1.14 2-5.

Locket raced to the front and was never caught. Blue and Orange raced

(Continued on Tenth Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Wednesday for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night and Wednesday; light to fresh variable winds, becoming southerly.

LONGSHOTS WIN AT JAMAICA; AMERICANS BEATEN AGAIN.

AMERICANS 3, PHILLIES 7.

Ban Johnson's Quakers Again Beat the New New York Team Headed by Capt. Clark Griffiths.

HOWELL IS IN THE BOX.

Rube Waddell Pitches for Philadelphia and Proves an Enigma to the Invaders Who Fan at His Curves.

THE BATTING ORDER.

New York.	Philadelphia.
A. Davis, lf.	Hartzel lf.
Keeler, rf.	H. Davis, 1b.
Fultz, cf.	L. Cross, 3b.
Williams 2b.	Seybold, rf.
Ganzel, 1b.	Murphy, 2b.
Conroy 3b.	Pickering, cf.
Courtney, ss.	M. Cross, ss.
O'Connor, c.	Schreck c.
Howell, p.	Waddell, p.

Umpires—Carruthers and Hassett.

New York............	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3
Athletics	0	1	4	1	0	0	1	0		—7

(Special to The Evening World.)

AMERICAN LEAGUE PARK, PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—Connie Mack didn't have any more Indians in his stable to call on for service against Clark Griffith's New York players this afternoon, and for that it may be said the fellows from Goatville, N. Y., were extremely thankful. It would be a bad thing for the New Yorks, so far as averages are concerned, if such a state of affairs prevailed.

With a frown that betokened the wreaking of revenge, Griffith dashed on the field this sunny and summer-like afternoon. Behind him were his colts, or as one facetious fan remarked, "His pound party." The name comes through the all-country representation in the team. No less than eight baseball clubs contributed to teh making up of the New York team. They were Pittsburg, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Columbus, Kansas City, Brooklyn, Chicago and Boston. Hence the name of the pound party.

To go back to Griffith's frown. It is a wicked look. If the old-time executioners were any worse they must have been horrible-looking creatures. Griffith, though, said nothing about his boys' batting. They all took in a boxing show last night, presumably to see if they could tumble to the art of hitting. The Quaker City men adopted another course of making their eyes more keen. Their dinners or luncheons, whichever they had, were barely digested before they were out on the field practising with the bat. A lobbygow hurled the bat to them. They, of course, sent the sphere scurrying around the field at a lively pace. The grass wasn't given a chance to spring up much.

But in Griffith's coterie of pitchers there is not a lobbygow. They are all first-class. Harry Howell, particularly ranks high. It was his turn to pitch. If he could repeat his Washington performance it meant a bad day for the champions.

The baseball fever is epidemic in this town, sure enough, particularly when it costs only 25 cents to get it good. About 7,000 people had it to-day, and in the bleachers and grand stand they raved for two hours to-day. The champions are surely hot favorites. It didn't require any particularly brilliant work to make everybody stand up and shout until they almost shattered the glass in the windows surrounding the grounds. Connie Mack, it is said, has a glazier on hand all the time for just such an emergency.

Herman Long still had his finger all bound up with a woollen rag to-day and of course he didn't get into the play. His able substitute, Ernest Courtney, who went to school with Jim Jeffries in Los Angeles, did the business for the New Yorks at short. Long's absence has not materially weakened the team. Connie Mack had a left-handed twirler in mind to toss them up to Griffithsonians. The fellow's name is Plank, and basing calculations of past performances of the pitcher the New Yorks would need a plank to hit his curves.

"There's no news" said Griffith, still wearing his frown. "Just tell them, though, we will win to-day."

First Inning.

Waddell couldn't get them over for A. Davis, and the New Yorker walked. The latter moved to second while "Rube" was helping to dispose of Keeler. Fultz cut some grass with his slash along the first base line. It was a two-bagger, that sent A. Davis home. Fultz failed in his attempt to steal third.

Williams's pop-fly dropped safe back of short, and Jimmy was credited with a single. Williams tried to steal second but failed. One run.

Hartzel lined a fly into Davis's hands. H. Davis bid for a homer with his hit. It was too high, though, and Keeler had time to get under it. L. Cross was helped out by Courtney. No runs.

Second Inning.

Ganzel couldn't hit Waddell's offerings in three swings at them. Seybold was under Conroy's high one. Courtney did as Ganzel did. No runs.

Seybold was out on the retired list by Courtney. Conroy made a mess of Murphy's bounder. Then to make things worse he threw the ball into the bleachers, and the Quaker just jogged home. Pickering's drive along the third base line was for two bases. M. Cross was handed out by Howell. Williams

(Continued on Tenth Page.)

GIANTS WIN

PHILADELPHIA	1	0	0	2	0	0	3	1	0	—7
NEW YORK	5	0	0	0	4	1	0	2		—12

(Continued from Page 10.)

Seventh Inning—McFettridge doubled. Thomas bunted safely. Barry's single scored McFettridge. Thomas scored on Wolverton's fly to Browne. Keister flied out. Brashear singled. Barry tallied on Hulswitt's drive. Brashear died at the plate. Three runs.

Bresnahan hit for two cushions. Cronin fouled out. Browne and Van both strolled. McGann forced Bresnahan out. Mertes struck out. No runs.

Eighth Inning—Hulswitt singled. Zimmer forced him out. [illegible] and Thomas singled. McGinnity went into the box. Barry flied out. Wolverton hit, scoring Zimmer. Keister flied out. One run.

Dunn singled. Wolverton doubled up Dunn on Lauder's drive. Gilbert doubled. Bresnahan walked. McGinnity's hit scored Gilbert. Bresnahan came home on McGinnity's steal. Browne flied out. Two runs.

BROOKLYN LOSES

BOSTON	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	—4
BROOKLYN..............	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	—2

At Cincinnati—End of fourth: Chicago, 3; Cincinnati, 0.

At St. Louis—End of fifth: Pittsburg, 0; St. Louis, 1.

At Detroit (A. L.)—End of eighth: Chicago, 5; Detroit, 4.

At Cleveland (A. L.)—End of fourth: St. L., 1; Cleveland, 5.

LATE RESULTS AT JAMAICA.

Sixth Race—Stroller 1, Mart Mullin 2, Black Hussar 3.

AT NASHVILLE.

Fourth Race—Council 1, Empress of India 2, Paris 3.

AT ST. LOUIS.

Fourth Race—Sambo 1, Eda Riley 2, Nearest 3.

Fifth Race—Dolly Hayman 1, Loca 2, Fickle Saint 3.

MAN FATALLY SHOT IN A RIOT IN NORTH RIVER TUNNEL.

In a battle between forty strikers and twenty laborers at the mouth of the North Rived tunnel in Jersey City this afternoon Reno Sweeney, a striker, was shot twice in the back by William Blesser. Sweeney will die. Others were seriously injured. Nine arrests were made in breaking up the fight.

ANOTHER CHILD KILLED ON DEATH AVENUE.

Frank Turney, thirteen years old, of No. 790 Eleventh avenue, was run over by a New York Central train this afternoon and was instantly killed on Eleventh avenue, between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth streets.

THREATENED TO JAIL LAWYERS.

Comedy in Mayer's Court, with Amelia Bingham as Star and the Two Abes, Levy and Hummel, as Leading Heavies.

Only the narrowest sort of a squeak kept Lawyers Abraham Levy and Abe Hummel out of jail for contempt of court to-day in a little comedy starred by Amelia Bingham before Justice Mayer in the Court of Special Sessions.

Amelia Bingham didn't get much of a chance to show her powers, because in the first act her counsel, Abe Hummel, got into the limelight on his tiptoes and from the start until the curtain fell before a disappointed audience contested with Abe Levy for the middle of the stage.

The plot of the comedy is woven around a story that appeared in the now defunct Daily America to the effect that Amelia Bingham had a black eye and that her husband had handed it to her. For this Miss Bingham caused Graham Rice, proprietor of the paper, to come to court in criminal libel proceedings.

Levy in Middle of Stage.

When the curtain went up Lawyer Levy stepped to the middle of the stage.

"Your Honor," he said, "I have just undergone an operation and ask for an adjournment."

Mr. Hummel, bristling like an enraged porcupine, rushed from the wings crying:

"I object; I object. I represent an actress."

"The lady can receive no more consideration than if she wore calico," interrupted Justice Mayer.

"All right," Mr. Hummel said, "but this article was a villainous one. All we wanted was the name of the author That was re—fu—sed!"

And Mr. Hummel raised himself from 4 feet 6 to 4 feet 7.

"Why don't you have some consideration for us?" Mr. Levy said. "I am not an actress's press agent or her advertising man."

Hummel was wild. It looked for a moment as if he thought of bouncing his cane off the top of Abe Levy's head.

"I'll have you understand, sir——"

Threat of Jail for Both.

"I'll send you both to jail for contempt," interrupted Justice Mayer, rapping his gavel. "You must respect the dignity of this court."

"Your Honor," Mr. Levy said, "some of my witnesses are not here. Will the officer please call Charles Ellison and William Duke?"

"That's a nice trick, to call those men," Mr. Hummel cried. Before the witnesses could reply Justice Mayer interrupted:

"Case adjourned until Friday at 2 P. M."

Mr. Levy, when asked if William Duke was the millionaire tobacco man, and if Charles Ellison was the race-track man, said:

"You may draw your own inference."

TWO BATTLESHIPS IN COLLISION?

London Hears that Formidable and Venerable, of the British Fleet, Crashed in the Mediterranean.

LONDON, April 28.—A report which comes by way of Paris states that the battle-ships Formidable and Venerable of the British Navy were in collision in the Mediterranean.

That is all the information given, and the Admiralty here having received no news whatever of such a happening the story is circulated for what it is worth.

The Formidable and Venerable are each of 15,000 tons displacement and are battle-ships of the first class.

The rumor, while vague, is a matter of general comment.

GIANTS TAKE EARLY LEAD.

McGraw's Men Scored Five Runs in First Inning, Four in the Fifth and One in the Sixth.

7,000 FANS WERE THERE.

Weather Ideal for Play—Mute Taylor in Box Against McKittredge—New Yorker Is a Puzzle to the Sluggers.

THE BATTING ORDER.

Philadelphia.	New York.
Thomas, cf.	Browne, rf.
Barry, lf.	Van Haltren, cf.
Wolverton, 3b.	McGann, 1b.
Keister, rf.	Mertes, lf.
Brashear, 2b.	Dunn, ss.
Hallman, 1b.	Lauder, 3b.
Hulswitt, ss.	Gilbert, 2b.
Zimmer, c.	Bresnahan, c.
McFetridge, p.	Taylor, p.

Umpire—O'Day.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK, April 28.—Dan McGann, who in the absence of the disabled McGraw will captain the Giants, got out his little iron pot that has been doing such good service this season and got up a rousing fire under it. Then he filled it with a mixture of whitewash and waited for it to boil, hoping to fill it with well-selected goose eggs to hand out to the Quakers.

The sister borough has compelled the City of Brotherly Love contingent to abandon their thees and thous for a great big it in the little game of tag over Montauk way. How we handle the Superbas is written in the history of the early season of the Giants. Though there are many slips, pitfalls and other tripping hazards intervening between victory and defeat, the hearth-side defenders believe implicity that they can take every jump and hedge in the Philadelphia-New York steeple-chase.

The fanatics are turning out in good solid numbers this year, early and late in the week and they were on hand again to-day 10,000 strong. As the white-habited home talent weave their web of victories they increase by the day and if the good work will only stay, every day will be a holiday for fans of Manhattan.

One of the first things the early comers looked for to-day was the little hole in the south bleachers through which Capt. Tenney, of the Hub team, drove the pellet for a home run yesterday, while the crowd groaned and handed out left-handed compliments to ground master Collins. Mr. Collins had been aroused from his slumbers to the freaks of chance and had stopped up tightly the tiny opening that had welcomed Tenney's liner. Those of the true sporting spirit are now doping out the possibility of another ball taking the same course in the next half century.

A matter that has caused no little annoyance to the occupants of the grand stand in the past few games was called to the attention of the management to-day. Beginning with an hour before the game, the peanut venders and score card hawkers keep up a ceaseless din. They continue it even beyond the time when the umpire announces the batteries of the opposing teams, with the result that even an ear trumpet would offer no aid to the listener in attempting to catch the names of the selected twirlers and back stops. These strong lunged ones have been ordered to cease their refrain for at least the few minutes during which the batteries are announced, and it is hoped that they will heed the command.

Though Johnny Dunn can hardly be called the equal of Mr. Babb, from Indiana, in covering short he is exceeding popular, and when he came out to-day to fill the vacancy made necessary by Babb's injured finger he was received with a hand that made him blush like a boy. Johnny has done some mighty good work during his career on the diamond, and he promised himself this afternoon that whatever mettle there is in him would be proved out to its full.

Though McGraw could not get out with his men on the bench to-day, he posted his old pass-word again, "Bat 'em out!" and "keep both hands ready every minute!" and every Giant who heard promised to heed to the last of his ability.

First Inning.

The Quakers began with Thomas walking to first on four presents from Taylor. Then Barry lined out a peppery single to deep left. Thomas made a futile attempt to steal the third cushion. Wolverton failed to beat out his drive to Gilbert. Keister singled, scoring Barry. Brashear out from second to first. One run.

Browne waited for four loose ones. Van popped a mystery that went hardly five yards, but the Phillies wouldn't see it and he got to first. McGann beat out his dew drop bunt, filling the triangle. Mertes rubbed a little Harlem loam into his palms and grasped the hickory. That was all that was necessary, for he waited hardly a second before he passed out a sod cutter to right, gathering Browne and Van Haltren into the scoring fold. Dunn also had his arm with him, pushing one out to right that called McGann over the plate. Lauder could not get ahead of his gentle hit.

(Continued on Tenth Page.)

GLENNON GETS A NEW TRIAL.

He was Devery's Right-Hand Man when "the Chief" was in Command of the West Forty-Seventh Street Station, and was Accused of Failing to Suppress an Evil Resort on Thirty-Third Street.

CONVICTED, HE CARRIED HIS CASE THROUGH TWO COURTS.

It Was in the Effort to Find Him Guilty that the Testimony of James McAuliffe Was Given, Which Was Followed by the Tragedy That Resulted in the Death of the Witness.

Edward Glennon, Devery's favorite wardman in the old days when "the Chief was Captain of the West Forty-seventh street station, was granticision of a jury and Reocrder Goff, finding him guilty of neglect of duty, is reversed.

Glennon was sentenced to serve six months in the penitentiary, but was out on bail pending the hearing of his appeal.

Glennon was a wardman in the Tenderloin when the District-Attorney, then a judge of the Court of General Sessions, was conducting his war on pool-rooms. Through a man named Whitney, who was acting as agent for the Parkhurst Society, information was secured that led to the arrest of Glennon, Sergeant Shiels, Roundsman Darcy and Patrolman Cox, on the charge of allowing the disorderly resort of Lena Marat in West Thirty-third street to run without molestation. They were also accused of accepting money.

Glennon was tried first—in December, 1901. The chief witness against him was James McAuliffe, who lived with his wife in the house next door to that occupied by the Marat woman. McAuliffe was an unwilling witness, but he gave the testimony that convicted Glennon.

THE TRAGEDY OF M'AULIFFE.

On Feb. 16, 1902, McAuliffe was found insensible in Sixth avenue, near Forty-sixth street. He had a fracture at the base of the skull, and was otherwise bruised and battered. He died in Roosevelt Hospital.

The World learned that McAuliffe had been a prisoner in the West Forty-seventh street station the night before, that a "dummy" impersonated him in the West Side Court, where he was discharged, and that he was dumped out of a cab near the corner of Forty-seventh street and Broadway a short time before he was found.

Insistent endeavor was needed to make the District-Attorney take up the case. He held a John Doe inquiry behind closed doors, called The World winesses "thugs" and "bums" and "ex-convicts," and that was the last heard of the case of poor James McAuliffe, for the powers that be said his injuries were received accidentally.

FOUGHT THROUGH THE COURTS.

After his conviction Glennon, through his lawyers, secured a stay from Justice Gaynor, which allowed him to carry the case to the Appellate Division. This tribunal, on Jan. 18, 1902, unanimously decided against him. Three days later his lawyers secured from Chief Justice Parker, of the Court of Appeals, an order to show cause why a certificate of reasonable d9oubt should not be issued. Through this procedure the case was carried to the Court of Appeals.

Glennon has been out on $10,000 bail. Should he win on his new trial—and many of the old witnesses are out of the way—he will seek to be reinstated to the Police Department with back pay.

On motion of the District-Attorney the indictments for neglect of duty against Detective Sergeants Darcy and Shoenich were dismissed by Judge McMahon in Part I. of General Sessions this afternoon. Those against Sergt. Shiels, Detectives Dwyer and Cix still stand. The former have been acquitted of neglect of duty by the Police Commissioner, while the three latter were convicted.

$356 MYSTERY IN A TURKISH BATH.

Checks for Valuables Got Mixed, and an Ex-Convict Made Demands and Was Arrested.

Central Office men to-day arrested Joseph Browne, an ex-convict, for trying to swindle Dr. Benjamin F. Terwillinger, proprietor of the Lafayette Turkish baths, out of $356. Incidentally John J. Macken, employed by the Pacific Steamship Company, was detained as a witness.

Browne went to the bath on Sunday. He got check No. 56 for his valuables, Macken received check No. 47. Browne got Macken's check and when the box was opened said: "Those are not my valuables. I had $6 and important papers."

Finally it was learned that Macken had check No. 56. When the box was opened it was empty.

Browne insisted upon being compensated for his alleged loss. He was told to come back to-day. When he did he demanded $356 and his arrest followed.

ANCHOR LINER WAS DISABLED AT SEA.

Calabria, Which Sailed from Naples for New York, Towed Into Algiers with Propeller Gone.

ALGIERS, April 28.—The Anchor line steamer Calabria, Capt. Bridges, which sailed from Naples April 25 for New York, has been towed into this port by the Italian steamer Ravenna, from Genoa for New York.

The Calabria had lost her propeller.

ROOSEVELT TO MEET HIS CABINET.

Important State Matters Will Be Discussed During the Visit to St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—An important conference between the President and the members of his Cabinet will be held in St. Louis probably on Wednesday night. The special train bearing the President and his party will arrive at St. Louis Wednesday afternoon at 4.10. President Roosevelt, Secretary Root and Secretary Shaw, who are to be of the party at that time, will be joined there by other members of the Cabinet.

Matters of importance which have arisen since the President's departure from Washington will be brought to the attention of the Chief Executive. These will include Russia's attitude in Manchuria, the development in the investigation of the Post-Office Department and some departmental matters upon which the President will have to pass judgment.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—Secretary Root to-day received a telegram from President Roosevelt asking him to accompany the presidential party through Kansas. The Secretary has accepted, and will go as far as he can, saving enough time to be present at the militia gathering at Columbus, Ohio, on May 4.

AGAINST EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

Court of Appeals Decides for Construction Company.

ALBANY, April 28.—The Court of Appeals to-day overthrew the Eight-Hour law, reversing the decision of the Appellate Division, Second Department, and sustaining that of the Orange County Court, discharging the defendant in the case of the People vs. Orange County Road Construction Company.