

WOMAN INVENTS NOVEL PLAN TO SWINDLE STORES

Her Goods Sent C. O. D. and Meets the Messenger at Door. SHE HOLDS PACKAGES. She Goes Upstairs to Collect and She Makes Off—Police Make Arrest.

A pretty and handsomely gowned young woman of twenty-one, who gave her name as Maud K. Wrightman and said she lived at No. 650 East Twenty-fourth street, Brooklyn, was arrested to-day by detectives from the Adams street police station charged with swindling dry-goods stores in Brooklyn by a method all her own.

The police say that merchants have been victimized for some time by a young woman who answers the general description of the prisoner. Her plan was to order goods sent to a fictitious Mrs. Brown, Jones or Smith at some house which had a convenient entrance. She would wait at the entrance for the delivery wagon and take the goods from the boy with the smiling instruction that he go upstairs and ask her father to pay the bill. As no father was ever found the delivery clerks returned without the money only to find that the girl and goods had vanished.

A woman answering her description entered the store of A. I. Namm & Co. to-day, and ordered dress goods sent C. O. D. to Mrs. Murray, No. 488 Fulton street. When the delivery man went to the address mentioned, he found the woman waiting with the usual story of a father upstairs, but he refused to give up the goods without the money. He went upstairs and found no such person. When he returned to the store she was followed by Detective Sergeant Murphy and Raleigh, and arrested her at a photograph store just as she was giving another order.

She was taken to Police Headquarters and closely questioned, but denied all knowledge of the transaction or any other with which she is accused. She was finally identified by a saleswoman in the employ of a Fulton street store as the same woman who had bought a ladies' waist from her last week and had it sent to a fictitious Mrs. D. Phelps, at No. 270 Livingston street, where the goods were delivered and taken from the driver of the delivery wagon by procuring the usual trick.

Upon this identification a charge was made by William H. Harford, manager for the store, and the young woman was arrested. She said she had been a model in a Sixth avenue store, Manhattan, and denied all knowledge or connection with the swindles.

BERNARD DONNELLY WAS BOAT SUICIDE. Hat Leads to Identification of Man Who Left Girl to Drown in East River.

The man who committed suicide by jumping from the South ferry boat Montauk on Tuesday afternoon was Bernard Donnelly, of No. 650 Wythe avenue, Williamsburg. His identity was established by his hat, which he left on the boat, and which was positively identified to-day by his brother John.

The latter says that Bernard had been under a severe mental strain caused by the death of his favorite sister Orla a few weeks ago. There was a young woman with Donnelly when he jumped overboard. His mother says she lives at Rickswood and that her son told her only recently that the girl was infatuated with him.

PETE SHANNON AND HIS MENAGERIE FRIENDS.



Pete Shannon.

PRICES LOWER IN STOCK MARKET

Shares, with the Exception of Reading, Decline from One to Three Points on Liquidation by the Traders.

Following the opening, which was irregular to-day, liquidation began in the stock market, lowering prices from 1 to almost 3 per cent. all around. This was chiefly the result of selling by room traders and outside speculators who followed the buying on a high level yesterday, but became nervous to-day on the news of the hitch in the peace negotiations at Portsmouth.

London was not a factor in the market, its tradin being irregular. Western houses supposed to have bought on small margins yesterday were heavy sellers of Reading, the United States Steel issue, Rock Island and Union Pacific.

The closing quotations. To-day's highest, lowest and closing prices and net changes from yesterday's closing prices are given in the following table:

Table with columns: High, Low, Closing, Net Change. Lists various stocks like Am. Copper, Am. R. & N. P., Am. Sugar, etc.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Table with columns: ARRIVED, DEPARTING, INCOMING STEAMSHIPS, SAIL TO-DAY. Lists ship names, destinations, and dates.

INSURANCE MAN KILLS HIMSELF

W. C. Selvaige, Who Had a Good Business in Morristown, N. J., Takes Poison Just as His Wife Leaves the Room.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 18.—William C. Selvaige, fifty years of age, one of the best-known life insurance men in this county, committed suicide in his home here to-day by swallowing poison.

Selvaige had been acting queerly all day and seemed to be worried. It was said to-day that he attempted to shoot himself last week, but he was restrained by friends from doing so. To-day he was in his bedroom alone, his wife having left the room for a few minutes. He took a bottle containing poison and drank the contents, falling to the floor of the room.

Mrs. Selvaige heard the noise of the fall and came rushing into the room. She found her husband lying on the floor, writhing in agony and moaning terribly. She screamed and rushed for the street for a physician, but when he reached the house the man was dead. He was unable to tell the police used and Coroner Cullen was notified.

Selvaige represented some of the largest insurance companies in this place and had a large life insurance business. He handled large sums of money in premiums.

STRANGE EFFORTS FAMILY SLEPT IN THE STREET TO WRECK BRIDGE

Strike on Structure Over the Harlem at One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, Followed by Displacement of Iron Bars.

Mysterious efforts are being made to delay the opening of the bridge over the Harlem River at One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, which will be handed over to the public on Monday next. A strike of six iron workers occurred several days ago, for which reason no one has been able to find out. The men failed to influence the other union workers on the new structure, and the bridge was fast nearing completion.

Some time last night men in a launch went under the bridge and threw three iron beams, which are necessary to the draw of the bridge, into the river. The men then disappeared.

The work of these persons was discovered to-day, and divers found the iron beams at the bottom of the river. They were drawn up and put into place without much difficulty. The bridge will be kept under close watch until Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when the opening ceremonies will be held.

ANIMALS' OLD FRIEND FOR 35 YEARS DEAD

Shannon Knew Everything About Park Menagerie Inhabitants.

Peter Shannon is dead and the animals in Central Park have lost one of their best friends. For thirty-five years this big-hearted soul of Erin, who loved animals and understood them better than a book-learned naturalist, has lived for his pets in the menagerie.

Peter Shannon died on Wednesday at the home of his brother, John Shannon, of No. 231 West Seventy-seventh street. Although he had not been in good health for three months, his death was sudden. It was caused from a complication of diseases. He retired three months ago.

Supt. Smith of the Central Park Menagerie, said to-day: "Peter Shannon's knowledge of animals surpassed that of any man I have known. His acquaintance with their lives and habits was all practical. He gained his great knowledge right here in the menagerie, and I don't believe there was anything he didn't know of animal characteristics—from the tiniest bird to the biggest elephant."

"Thirty-five years ago I took Shannon out of a number of laborers and put him to work at the menagerie. I soon discovered that I had a prize. Birds His Hobby. "His great hobby was birds, and I don't believe you know more about these feathered friends than did Shannon. His knowledge was not confined to birds, however, and he could tell things about the lions, the deer, all the animals that other keepers wouldn't even notice."

"Shannon seemed to love the animals as if from his interest in them as keeper. "I regarded him as one of the most valuable men I had and I greatly regretted the fact that he was compelled to leave. I am sure every one connected with the Park will miss him, and there is no doubt that the animals will wonder what has become of their good friend."

Shannon was the prize rifle shot of the Park and whenever there was any shooting to be done he was called for. He was known as the slayer of Park intruders because of his skill in marksmanship when hunting vagrant dogs or hawks.

A modern version of David and Goliath was told in the Essex Market Police Court to-day when a man six feet three inches in his stocking feet, bruised and battered, was a co-prisoner with a dwarf, less than four feet tall, who had belabored him plentifully and won the battle.

Jacob Linderbaum, of No. 138 Avenue C, was the giant prisoner, and the dwarf was Harry Shiff, of No. 133 Avenue C. The men are potato peddlers, having adjoining cellars. Shiff is a hunchback as well as a dwarf, while Linderbaum is broad in proportion to his height.

Linderbaum said that Shiff is known as the "Hoboken Cricket" in the neighborhood and is a "terror." Linderbaum accused Shiff of creeping through a small window connecting the two cellars and stealing his stock of potatoes. When he accused Shiff he said Shiff gave a yell and shouted "down" (English) and rushed grabbed Linderbaum about the neck and tossed him high in the air, letting his hand on his ear. Linderbaum said he played injuries which showed that the "Hoboken Cricket" had been rough in his attack.

MAN AND WOMAN'S STRANGE FIGHT IN BELL TOWER

"It Was for an Unknown Cause," Their Only Explanation.

The bump of combativeness and the ridge of secretiveness loom large upon the craniums of Mary Smith, 40 years old, of No. 47 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street, and Arthur Shannon, 45, of No. 83 East One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, who were arraigned in the Harlem Court to-day charged with "fighting for an unknown cause."

Policeman Hughes, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, made this singular charge, and after he had probed into the case the Magistrate fined both prisoners \$10 for "fighting for an unknown cause." The couple not only refused to tell the Court why they had fought in the high bell tower, but they also refused to answer the question as to why they were in the vicinity of Mount Morris Park last night, when they were rolling over and over on the asphalt, hammering each other with hands and feet.

Hughes separated them and sent them on several ways. An hour later she was passing along the rim of the park, he heard noises from the bell tower, which, by the way, is on the highest point of land on Manhattan Island, and over the top of the tower, hammering each other with hands and feet. The patrolman scaled the hill and climbed into the bell tower. He found himself in the whereabouts of a misadventure, which was promoted by Mary Smith and Arthur Shannon. He got them apart the best he could and dragged them down to the police station.

"I asked them, 'Your Honor,' said Hughes to the Magistrate Baker, 'why they fought.' For answer the girl reaches over and hits the man a clip in the eye, which makes a base at her and they did their best to get at it again. But what is strange, four hours later a woman could not get out of them as to why they were scrapping so ferociously. Magistrate Baker called the prisoners to the railing and asked: "Have you any explanation to make of why you were creating a disorder in the bell tower of Mount Morris Park?"

The woman turned on the man and before a court attendant could interfere she shot her clenched fist toward his jaw. He countered with both hands, but the policemen jumped in before he could land. The woman was taken out of them as they were scrapping so ferociously. Magistrate Baker called the prisoners to the railing and asked: "Have you any explanation to make of why you were creating a disorder in the bell tower of Mount Morris Park?"

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CHANGE CLEARS UP A MYSTERY

Powers' Body, Found in River, Lay for Days in Morgue, but Relatives Were Not Notified—Friend Gave Brother Clue.

The mystery in the disappearance a week ago of Pat Powers, a young Ninth Ward politician, was cleared to-day when his body was found in the Morgue at the Police Station. The body was taken to the morgue at the Police Station on Sunday morning, and although there were many marks by which it could be recognized, its identification was the merest accident.

"If I had waited to hear from the police or the morgue people, I fear I would never have found my brother's body," said Dan Powers to-day. "When he left his home at No. 718 Greenwich street on the night of his disappearance, he said he was going to the Evans Hotel, which was a well-known house in West Twenty-ninth street. How he ever got to the river, I cannot tell."

MILLIONAIRE WHO WAS LOST BUT IS NOW SAFE.



James Morgan.

DOG LEADS SON TO JAMES MORGAN

Guardian and Pet of the Millionaire Founder of the Aeolian Lodging-House.

Teiping joyously and wagging his tail with delight, a little Scotch terrier dog disclosed the whereabouts of missing James Morgan, the octogenarian New York millionaire and founder of the Aeolian Company, who has been sought by relatives and police since Wednesday morning, when he vanished from the summer home of his son-in-law, Jackson Nichol, in Bayshore, L. I. The aged millionaire was found penniless in a cheap South Brooklyn lodging-house.

The dog's name is Monk. His special duty has been to guard the octogenarian at the Bayshore home and to follow him in his little strolls about the country lanes, and to guide him back to the house. Wednesday, after breakfast, Mr. Morgan went out to sit on the porch, as has been his custom. Usually he is not left alone long, for, according to one of his sons, he has not been strong of memory lately. Without warning, the aged manufacturer picked up his cane, guardian and, tucking him in the bend of his arm, hurried off down the street and disappeared.

Robert Morgan, son of the millionaire, who lives at the family residence, No. 1214 West 125th street, to-day told the Cox while on his way to Hampton street, where he lives, that he discovered his father in a 10-cent lodging-house on Hamilton avenue. The man identified by Barton as John McGrane and John McGrane, Jr., of No. 418 West Sixty-third street. The dying man positively identified him. He gave the names of the other two men to the police. The shooting was the climax of a political trial.

TRY TO IDENTIFY AUTO MURDERER.

Effort Made to Pick G. L. Marsh Out as Man Who Committed the Crime.

BROOKLYN, Mass., Aug. 18.—It will be known to-day whether George L. Marsh, of this city, who is under arrest charged with the murder of William Bates at Lamont, Ill., Nov. 14, 1904, will be required to go to Chicago to stand trial. Detective T. J. Sheehan, of Chicago; Thomas Slavin, a telephone operator; Peter Starns, a telegraph operator; at Romeo, Ill., and a fourth man, said to be the murderer, were arrested by the police here to-day to visit the jail at Plymouth, fifteen miles from this city, to see if they fit the Illinois party arrived there on the night of the murder. They went to Police Headquarters, where Detective Sheehan conferred with City Marshal W. A. Boyden. The party was shown photographs of Marsh, but no one was able to identify him. An arrangement was made with Sheriff Henry S. Marsh will be waiting for them in the Sheriff's office in Plymouth in company with the Chicago police.

SOCIALISTS ACQUITTED.

Street Cordon Who Had No Legal Cause Are Not Prosecuted. Milan W. Wilkins, a national organizer of the Social Democratic Party, formerly of California, and Sol Fieldman, of No. 300 Third avenue, an official, both Social Democratic speakers, were prisoners before Magistrate Moses P. Hayes in the Municipal Court to-day charged with holding a public meeting in the streets without a police permit.

PLANS FOR THE CITY LODGING HOUSE MADE

Edifice Will Be One of the Finest of Its Kind in the World.

TO BE SIX STORIES-HIGH. The Cost Will Be \$175,000 and It Will Accommodate About 760 Men and Women.

Plans for the new Municipal Lodging-House are complete, and the contract for the construction will be let by the beginning of September. This institution, the second to be established by the city, will stand on the south side of East Twenty-fifth street east of First avenue. It is to cost \$175,000, exclusive of the land, which was purchased several years ago for \$41,000. In all the world no municipality has a lodging-house like New York's, nor any system which has proved so successful in dealing with the problem of those who are temporarily homeless. The first lodging-house was opened in 1856, at No. 86 First avenue. It has accommodations for 259 men and 60 women. The projected establishment will accommodate between 725 and 750 persons, inclusive of a force of about 100 employees. There will be quarters for 100 women. It is the expectation of Commissioner of Charities Tully that the building will be completed and ready for occupancy by the beginning of the winter of 1907.

Six Stories High. The structure will be of six stories with a frontage of 100 feet and a depth of ninety-eight feet, nine inches. There will be an open court on each side and in the rear ten feet three inches in width, and there, with five quadruple rows of windows, extending from the second story to the roof, are expected to comprise a perfect lighting system. On the main floor there will be the general administrative offices, the separate waiting rooms for men, with a separate entrance for each sex. On five floors will be dormitories, with the rear of the first floor will be a large dining-room, with a smaller one situated eastward. On the second floor, on the roof there will be a sitting room for employees and bedrooms for provision.

It was in 1855 that the law giving the Department of Charities and Correction its present form was adopted. Not until ten years later was the Municipal Lodging-House established. It was then a simple building, taking advantage of it. On March 11, 1886, what was really a new era in the history of the temporary homeless, a house on a hillside, was opened to the public. A few months later the building in First avenue was opened to the public. The Municipal Lodging-House now in operation has never been a place of ill-repute, according to the Commissioner of Charities, and has been a "home" for many a man or woman who was "broken" by the winter and summer. The hours of admission vary with the seasons.

An applicant for shelter must give a reference. That is to say, the name of the former employer, and the address where he slept the night before, and the name of the person who took care of him. The applicant must also give a reference as to his health, and the name of the physician who prescribed a course of treatment. The applicant must also give a reference as to his character, and the name of the person who recommended him. The applicant must also give a reference as to his ability to work, and the name of the employer who recommended him.

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BIG GREEN AUTO SMASHED GATES.

Breaks Down Barriers at Railroad Crossing—Badly Damaged, but Escapes Police.

The big green automobile has been heard from again. A tardy report of an accident to it says that yesterday morning the machine, containing a joyous party, refused to hold up for a New York, New Haven & Hartford train at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street and Locust avenue. It smashed the gates that were down, crossed the track in front of the train and ran into the other gates on the other side of the track. A policeman was sent to a nearby hotel to get for persons slightly injured in the machine, and when he returned the machine, which was badly damaged by the collision, had disappeared.

CAN'T IDENTIFY MEN AS WIRE-TAPPER.

Prisoners in Police Court. Recognized by Two Detectives and One Officer. Five alleged "wire-tappers" arrested in a house at 1214 West 125th street, Brooklyn, were identified by two detectives and one officer in Police Court to-day. The men were charged with tapping the wires of the New York, New Haven & Hartford train at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street and Locust avenue. The men were identified by two detectives and one officer in Police Court to-day. The men were charged with tapping the wires of the New York, New Haven & Hartford train at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street and Locust avenue.

BABE'S LONG FALL.

David Gibbs, an eleven-month-old infant, fell from the fourth-story window of his parents' home at No. 100 West 125th street, Brooklyn, to-day. The child was injured and was taken to the hospital, where he is now lying.

BLAST KILLS WORKMAN.

Workman Dies from Injuries at New York Central Terminal. Julius Hacker, an engineer of No. 810 East Eighty-third street, was fatally injured while at work in the excavation for the New York Central Railroad terminal at Flatbush street and Blackwell street, Brooklyn, to-day. A rock burst from the excavation struck him on the head, and he was killed.

DIED DIVING FOR TORPEDO.

Seaman Smith Recovered Missile, but Lost His Life. NEWPORT, Aug. 18.—Seaman James E. Smith, of the torpedo station here, who jumped into the harbor after a torpedo which had slipped overboard during practice, is dead as the result of his wounds.