GIRL WHO GAVE BAD COINS COOL BEFORE JUDGE

Pretty Francesca "Giggles" at Secret-Service Men's Story.

WATCHED HER LONG.

Yet Only Got One Bogus Dollar They Can Swear Was in Her Hands.

LINE OF THE DEFENSE.

Lawyer Will Insist She Did Not Know Father's Business, and Is Innocent of Wrongdoing.

Francesca Angelono, eighteen years old, of No. 173 Hopkins street, Brooklyn, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields this afternoon, accused of having passed spurious silver dollars made by her father. The father, Giovanni, it is alleged, made a living for years by manufacturing bad coins, gold and silver, and the girl passed them. As a jeweller he was once employed by Tiffany, but he forsook honest ways of earning a living as soon as his eldest girl, the prisoner, became old enough to pass bad money without attracting attention. That was ten years ago. The father began on $10 gold pieces that had the color, the ring and the weight. He was cautious, and it was perhaps three years before the Secret Service men got onto the trail. The child was arrested, tried and convicted, but because of her youth Judge Thomas suspended the sentence of five years that he had imposed.

Hid Their Tracks Well.

From that day until Wednesday father and daughter have been watched by the Secret Service men.

The girl is a typical Italian beauty, black hair, rounded face, with a dimple on each cheek and one in her chin. Her skin is olive in hue and her form well rounded. She was as cool as though sitting in her own home. She wore a black gown and a black coat, a dark, inexpensive hat and carried a fur muff.

Commissioner Shields, alluding to the last time that the girl was in court, asked:

"Haven't you been here before?"

"I don't remember," the girl answered, and she smiled, showing a set of pearly teeth.

Barnet Meyer, a shoemaker, at No. 230 Bleecker street, was the first witness. He said the girl bought a pair of children's shoes on Feb. 5.

"She gave me a dollar and I gave her 25 cents change," witness said. "She said she would not take the shoes then. When she left Agent James went in and took the dollar."

"I stood at the window," Agent James said, "and I saw the girl hand over the dollar. I took it and saw at once that it was the cleverest counterfeit I had ever seen. It is not 900 fine silver. It is about 700 fine."

Agent J. J. Henry said that he had first watched the girl six years ago. This time he started after her on Jan. 23 and kept watch of her every day.

During all this evidence Francesco was amused and kept prompting her lawyer. At times when the agent appeared flustered the girl would giggle.

Chief Flynn followed Henry on the stand, holding all the counterfeits that he had captured in the raid on the Hopkins street place.

Chief Flynn said moulds were baking in the oven when he entered the Angeloni house. The girl was not there.

"How do you know these are counterfeits?" was asked of Chief Flynn.

"Because it is moulded, and the Government stamps its coins."

Commissioner Shields wanted counsel to put his client on the stand and show lack of intent, but the lawyer refused and the case was adjourned until Feb. 26.

Bail for the girl was fixed at $2,500, and she was taken back to the Tombs.

After the hearing the girl was taken into Marshal Hinkel's office and with the permission of her counsel for the first time told her side of the story.

The Girl's Statement.

"If my father is a counterfeiter," she said, "I do not know anything about it. I never saw him make bad money. I have seen him use those moulds to melt metal for jewelry. When I was arrested before I was a little girl. My father gave me a $10-gold piece and told me to buy some groceries and to bring him back the change. The man had me arrested and my father was arrested, too. I was discharged, so was he. To get my freedom they made me say I knew the gold piece was bad, but I didn't know it. Just the same.

"I will tell just how I happened to pass the bad dollar this time. When I came home on the night of Feb. 5, the day before we moved to Brooklyn, I saw my little sister was almost barefooted. The dollar was on the table and I took it to buy her shoes with. Then I went to other stores and got some cheap neckwear. I had no knowledge the dollar was bad. I should have been afraid to try to pass a bad dollar after having once been narrested. How could I tell that the dollar was bad? My lawyer says even banks were fooled by it."

"ELECTRIC MULE" MEN ACCUSED BY BANKER.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 16.—Sensational charges are made in a suit filed in the United States Circuit Court to-day by attorney for Rudolph Kleybolte, a Cincinnati banker seeking an investigation of the Miami and Erie Transportation Company, known as the "Electric Mule."

The charge is that financiers of Cleveland, whose names are mentioned as defendants, floated $2,000,000 in bonds and $3,000,000 in stock on the sole strength of $1,000 paid-up capital stock in that company and that these stocks and bonds being placed on the market were taken in good faith by hundreds of innocent investors in Cincinnati and elsewhere.

The defendants who are thus accused are W. R. Lamprecht, Moses J. Maidenbaum and Leopold Wood, said to be partners as M. J. Mandelbaum & Co.; Edward J. Tillotson, R. E. Rousefield, George M. Chandler, Henry W. Wing, Myron H. Wilson, Edward W. Moore, Henry A. Everett, Fred T. Pomeroy, Ralph A. Herman, John F. Harper, Warren S. Hayden, Charles Sack, William Christy and John R. Nutt.

CROWDS FLOCK TO SEE MISS ROOSEVELT WED

Many Society Leaders in the National Capital —Final Preparations Made for the Ceremony.

(Continued from First Page.)

White House are to give Mr. Longworth and his ushers a dinner to-night at the Alibi Club, and Senator and Miss Kean, of New Jersey, will have a large dinner party in honor of out-of-town guests at the wedding.

Well-Known Guests Arrive.

Among the well-known persons who arrived last night or to-day to witness the ceremony are the following:

Mrs. Morgan Dix, Robert Gillette, A. H. Chatfield, J. A. Boylen, W. A. Stuart, Robert Winsor, E. M. McIlvain, Clarence Moore, R. Fulton Cutting, John E. Roosevelt, E. P. Saltonstall, W. Bayard Cutting, Paul Morton, D. C. Anderson, Francis Peabody, of England; Cornelius Vanderbilt, E. W. Pierson, R. H. Halowell, E. H. Harriman, Thomas Newbold, Mrs. Francis W. Lee, Miss Harriet Lee, Admiral Ludlow, E. Reeve Merritt, Cornelius Bliss, jr., E. W. Ogleby, W. W. Hoppin, C. H. Clark, Nathaniel Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Emory Smith, Wade H. Ellis, F. H. Millard and wife, J. A. Young and wife, R. M. Saltonstall and wife, Ed Brandergee and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Kilbour, Quincy Adams Shaw, jr., J. S. Shepherd, Oscar S. Strauss and wife, La Fayette Young and wife, Walter Denegere and wife, Andrew Miller and wife, F. Skiddey von Steade, Arthur Wood, Messrs. Robertson and Terry, R. L. Montgomery and wife, Wilbur Kyle and wife, George H. Ingalls, Julian Codman, Blair Painter, William Winthrop, Mrs. Gaston, M. F. Bradley and wife, James C. Russell, Mrs. Henry Jackson, John A. Hance and wife, Mrs. Katherine Gillette Hill and Samuel L. Powers.

Others as well known will reach Washington on this evening's trains from New York and Philadelphia. Several private-car parties are due by to-night.

New Brides Flock to Town.

Judging solely by appearances, half the brides in the country have come to town to be on hand when the first young lady of the land joins their ranks. Washington, always a hive for honeymooners, probably never before sheltered so many dovelike newly-weds as it does to-day. All over the country, girls about to be married fixed the dates so that they might be here when the Princess Alice married.

They're here, Father Abraham, two thousand strong or more. You see them holding hands with "Waiter" in the cozy corners of the hotel lobbies, when the orchestras play of an evening, or gazing into dear old "Clarence's" eyes in the gallery of the Senate, while debate is going on below. Pennsylvania avenue is all cluttered up with the dark-blue travelling gowns and the fur toques that form the sartorial spinal column, as it were, of every well-regulated trousseau this winter.

Gifts from Booker T.

And how the presents are pouring into the White House to-day! What went before was hardly a patch to this. It is believed that at least three hundred more gifts will be received before to-morrow morning. Much interest is felt in the gifts from the Vanderbilts, the Goelets and other wealthy New York persons, which are not yet recorded. Nobody knows yet what the ushers are to give, or what the King of England has sent. It is supposed that the bridegroom's gifts to his attendants will take the form of very handsome scarfpins.

Although you can't tell for sure, it is said that Booker T. Washington and his family have united in a gift to Miss Roosevelt, and that the faculty and pupils of Tuskegee Institute are sending something appropriate too.

The work of finishing the decorations is being rushed to-day. In the scheme of decorations of the east wing of the White House the florists have employed 700 Easter lilies, 500 American Beauty roses, 700 bride roses, several thousand smaller roses, miles of smilax and asparagus ferns and potted plants in thousands. The bride's bouquet is of white orchids. It was made to-day.

Here Are the Best Presents.

A few close friends of the Roosevelt and Longwogh families are being allowed to look at the gifts at the Executive Mansion to-day, since they will not be on display to-morrow at the wedding. Here is a list of the more costly and the more interesting gifts that have come to date:

Bolivian Minister Calderon—Immense floral horseshoe of white roses, with orchids simulating the nails.

Ned McLean, son of John R. McLean, of Cincinnati—Diamond brooch.

The Taft party—Necklace and pendan of aquamarines and diamonds.

There are eighteen large diamonds and 120 small ones in this gift alone. It was sent in a solid silver jewel case.

Ohio friends of the bridegroom—Silver punch-bowl, weighing fifty pounds.

Ohio delegation—Silver loving cup, very massive.

A Washington woman—Picture hat of lace, costing $800.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt—Check for $10,000 and a pendant of emeralds and diamonds.

Daughters of the Empire State of New York—Two gold badges.

House Committee on Foreign Affairs—Loving cup of silver and gold.

King of Italy—Beautiful mosaic table.

Brazilian Minister and Mme. Nabuco—Flowers.

Bachelors of the Diplomatic Corps—Flowers.

Mrs. Longworth, the bridegroom's mother—Diamonds.

Cuban Minister and Mrs. Quesada—Silver tea service.

Ex-President Loubet of France—Two Sevres vases.

Secretary and Mrs. Taft—Two diamond lockets.

Pope Pius X.—Mosaic work, forming a copy of a holy painting in the Vatican collection.

Mrs. Helen D. Longstreet, of Georgia, widow of Gen. Longstreet—Drawing of Miss Roosevelt's grandmother's Georgia home.

The bridegroom—A diamond necklace.

Mr. Grip, Swedish Minister—Vase.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Morton—Dinner service of china.

Supreme Court—Flowers.

Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Bonaparte—Elaborately carved silver set.

United States Army officers—Gold model of a Krag-Jorgensen rifle.

German Ambassador and Baroness von Sternburg—Monogram dessert plates.

Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks—Bouillon cups.

Senator and Mrs. Philander Knox—Silver jewelry case.

A. Montgomery Stillman, of Pittsburg—Fashion, a Boston terrier worth $1,000.

Mrs. L. Z. Leiter—Antique silver candlesticks.

Senator A. J. Beveridge—A gold-handled wine cup.

"Glad He Ain't No Duke."

From a child—Butterfly fan bearing the words, "Glad he ain't no duke."

French Ambassador and Mrs. Jusserand—Ostrich feather fan, inlaid with gold.

Countess de Chambrun (Mr. Longworth's sister)—Cut glass punch bowl and glasses.

Emperor of Austria—Diamond and pearl pendant.

Ponca tribe of Indians, Oklahoma Territory—Buffalo skin waistcoat.

Mrs. Ogden Mills—Diamond dog collar.

Senator and Mrs. J. B. Foraker—Oyster cocktail cups in filigree silver stands.

Secretary Elihu Root—String of turquoises.

Citizens of New Mexico—Finest turquoise ever mined in the United States.

Mrs. Marcus A. Hanna—Two large silver vases.

Miss Alice Warden—Italian lace tablecloth.

Miss Elizabeth Warder — Pompeiian marble vases.

Henry B. Frick, of Pittsburg—Only fruit ever ripened on the only "Princess Alice" pear tree.

Mrs. W. Roe McDonald, of Jersey City—Irish linen centrepiece.

Republic of France—Wonderful Gobelin tapestry.

Republic of Cuba—String of pearls.

Emperor of Germany — Jewelled bracelet and set of Saxony china.

New York delegation—Seven dozen Tiffany favrile glasses.

Servants of the Longworth family—Solid silver fruit basket.

George Cox, of Cincinnati—Cut-glass water set.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip McMillan, of Cincinnati—Four silver compotes.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Hitt—Silver gilt dinner plates.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh—Silver dinner plates in repousse work.

Secretary and Mrs. Shaw—Chocolate set in Royal Worcester.

Mrs. Richard Townsend—Two antique silver dishes.

Punch Bowl from Mikado.

Mikado of Japan—Chest containing a silver punch bowl and two silver vases and Japanese embroideries.

Secretary and Mrs. Victor H. Metcalf—Silver tankard.

Consul-General and Mrs. Robert Wynne—Diamond ring.

Empress of China—Dower chest of carved wood containing embroideries, silk and perfumeries.

Unknown donors—Two sacks of potatoes, a barrel of apples, a barrel of peaches (from Africa) and a new wooden washtub, value twenty cents.

Speaker Joe Cannon and Miss Cannon—Silver and favrile glass dish.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Newberry—Table silver.

Attorney-General Moody—Pair of silver candlesticks.

Members of the Roosevelt family in New York—Old-fashioned hall clock.

Woman in Dublin, Ireland—Rare specimen of Irish lace.

Pupils of Colored Industrial Evening School, New York City—Table centrepiece of Irish linen.

King Alfonso of Spain—Antique Castillian jewelry in silver.

Austrian Minister and Baroness von Hengelmuller—Diamond and turquoise brooch.

Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Ambassador Reid—Tortoise-shell and lace fan.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Eustis—Old English prints.

Eutaw Street M. E. Sunday-School, Baltimore—Oxford Bible wrapped in a silken American flag.

Sunday-School of the First African Baptist Church, Cherry street, Philadelphia—An engraved silver spoon.

AQUEDUCT TRACK FIGHT IN COURT ONCE MORE.

Queens County Jockey Club Wants Leases Now in Bob Tucker's Name Made Over to It.

The Queens County Jockey Club through its counsel, Hugo Hirsch, appealed to Justice Burr, sitting in the Brooklyn Supreme Court, to have continued a temporary injunction against Robert A. Tucker, one of the organizers and vice-president and treasurer of the club.

The other members of the organization seek to restrain Tucker from leasing in his own name the land of the Aqueduct Race Track upon which the grandstand is erected. The Jockey Club demands that he transfer this lease and some other leases of the club's land to the club, as he may take it into his head to prevent some of the coming events at the track. In his defense Tucker says that the leases are rightfully his.

CHURCHMEN JOIN IN FIGHT ON RACE-TRACK GAMBLING.

(Continued from First Page.)

lieving that it was not in fact or in spirit a constitutional act. I have no hesitancy in saying that from a moral viewpoint it is impossible for me to understand how the act of a man on one side of a fence, as is the case at a race-track, where there is gambling, can be legal, when the same act on the other side of the fence is a crime."

The gambling people here were thrown into a panic as the result of this attack. They thought the Governor would refuse to take a definite stand on the proposition. An effort was made last year to have him commit himself against race track gambling, but he declined to be drawn into the controversy.

The interests back of the movement this year, however, are so general and influential that the State administration could not ignore.

Racing Men Not Worried.

Racing men in this city do not feel at all alarmed at the introduction of an inimical bill in the Senate and Assembly. Racing has never been so popular, so clean and so moral, if such a thing be possible, as it is to-day. Its affairs are regulated by the State, which appoints a commission to see to its safe conduct. The revenue which the State receives from racing associations and which in turn is passed on to county fairs, and so on, to the hands of farmers, amounts yearly to hundreds of thousands of dollars. It is a question if up-State legislators will vote for a measure which will work harm directly to their constituents.

At the hotels where racing men gather there was some anxiety felt at the announcement of a blow at the race tracks, but it soon wore off.

"Even if such a bill as proposed should become a law," said a turfman connected with one of the racing associations, "it would have no effect to speak of on racing. It would be the most difficult matter in the world to furnish evidence that betting was going on at the race course. I think the Court of Appeals has already held that no one can stop wagers between man and man so long as no token of the bet is exchanged or record made. The effect of such a bill, if passed, would be to tighten things up at the track and perhaps drop back to the times of 1895 and 1896, when no money was passed and all bets were on the credit system. Whether this proposed bill is passed or not it will have no effect on racing except to make things a bit uncomfortable."

THE THREE-CARD TRICK UP-TO-DATE.

BY F. G. LONG.

SLAPPED BY WIFE OF MAN SHE LOVED

Mrs. Lobard Interrupted Talk of Her Husband and Miss Weidermann.

Because the wife of the man she loved slapped her face pretty Miss Emma Weidermann, twenty-two years oldy, of No. 1097 East One Hundred and Seventieth street, has been missing since Wednesday and has sent her mother a letter decharing her intention to end her life by jumping into the river.

The matter was reported to the police of the Tremont avenue station to-day by her brother Julius, twenty-four years old, who said that the girl was deeply in love with George Lobard, thirty-two years old, of No. 1414 Boston road, and that on Wednesday morning she was talking with him on the corner of Prospect avenue and Boston road when Mrs. Lobard found them and slapped Miss Weidermann's face, causing her to drop her purse and keys and run away.

The girl, who lived with her brother and her mother, Mrs. Henry Weidermann, a widow, was forewoman in a large silk mill on Morris avenue and received good wages. According to the story of her mother, she first came to know Lobard when he and his wife moved to the house on Boston road about a year ago.

Mrs. Weidermann said that Lobard had been married about ten years, and that, although her daughter knew this, she fell in love with the man. The Lobard house is directly behind the Weidermann house, and the two are separated only by their rear yards. In this way the girl saw much of Lobard.

Miss Weidermann was distinctively pretty, being about 5 feet 2 inches tall, with olive complexion, black hair and large blue eyes. She had many suitors, but in spite of her mother's protests she went about to places of amusement with Lobard.

Last Wednesday she started for work early in the morning. At about 10 o'clock she returned, crying. Only after much questioning did her mother learn of the incident of Mrs. Lobard confronting the pair. Julius Weiderman, on being told she had dropped her purse and keyring and had run away, went to the place. He found both articles in the street.

Mrs. Weidermann again advised her daughter not to see Lobard any more, and at about noon Miss Weidermann went out again. She has not been seen since. Yesterday her mother received a letter from her maid at Station R. Part of it, translated from the German, is as follows:

"Dear Mother—I have done wrong and am going to jump into the river or will do so soon. The only place for me now is the river."

Mrs. Weidermann is overcome with grief and has urged the police to do all they can to find the girl. She still hopes that her daughter has not yet carried out her threat to commit suicide. According to the mother's description Miss Weidermann wore when she went away a black skirt, hat and sacque, a black waist with white dots and black laced shoes.

"I am here and I will do as I see fit." — District-Attorney Jerome's answer to the sensational charges that he has practically protected the traction magnates.

DOLAN OUSTED BY THE MINERS

Mitchell's Foe with Bellingham Put Out of Office in Pittsburg District.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 16.—Notwithstanding the earnest appeals of National Vice-President T. L. Lewis and Secretary-Treasurer Dodds, of the Pittsburg District, for a "fair and square" deal, the delegates attending the Pittsburg District Miners' Convention unanimously adopted a resolution at noon to-day declaring the offices of President and Vice-President of the Pittsburg District miners vacant.

President Dolan presided at to-day's session and requested to retain the resolution, but it was passed over his head.

The delegates at once notified President John Mitchell, now in New York, of their action, and it is expected he will immediately appoint men to fill the two offices.

There was much disorder in the hall when the resolution was introduced. It grew more unruorious when President Dolan ruled the resolution out of order and culminated in a scene of wild excitement when the delegates voted unanimously for its adoption.

President Dolan arose in the midst of the turmoil and reiterated his previous declarations that he would never resign nor would he be ousted unless by a referendum vote of the miners of the Pittsburg district who elected him their leader.

ELEVATOR OPERATOR FOUND DEAD IN CAR.

Healy Stricken by Heart Disease—Had Worked for Same Concern for Thirty Years.

On his hands and knees and half-way inside his elevator at the Rothschild Building, No. 43 Leonard street, John Healy, sixty years old, elevator operator, of Tenth street and Avenue D, was found dead to-day.

Healy lately complained to his fellow workers of pains in the chest "round his heart." They were especially bad to-day and he was advised to see a doctor, but he thought they would wear off.

The superintendent, H. H. Leib, wanting to go up to the top floor, pressed the button, but got no response. A boy came down the stairs at the time and told Mr. Leib that Healy was down on his hands and knees fixing the machine.

Mr. Leib waited, and becoming uneasy summoned another employee and together they walked upstairs and found Healy dead. He had been in the employ of Rothschild & Co. for more than thirty years.

ELEVATOR KILLS TWO.

Second Victim of Hospital Dies from Injuries.

Hans Bellus, a porter in Mount Sinai Hospital, died to-day from injuries he received Wednesday evening in an elevator accident in the building. Nathan Server, the regular elevator operator, was teaching a new operator, Jacob Kaplan. Kaplan was running the car when Bellus made a jump for it and fell underneath it. Kaplan sent the car downward and it crushed Bellus. Then he sent it up, and Server, riding in the car, stuck his head out to see what happened to Bellus and was instantly killed. Bellus's injuries proved fatal to-day. Kaplan is under parole by the Coroner, pending an inquest.

HE COULDN'T HELP LOVING MARION

She Is So Pretty that Adolph Altman Quickly Lost His Heart.

An ardent wooer is Adolph Altman. He is cooling off in the Psycopathic Ward of Bellevue Hospital to the intense relief of Marion Barlow, whose refusal to marry Adolph was the indirect cause of his commitment to the retreat for the mentally deficient.

If you could only see Marion you wouldn't blame Adolph for going crazy about her. Marion is a blonde. She works in a piano store at No. 426 Grand street, and to say that she is beautiful is putting the soft pedal on description.

The home of Adolph is at No. 396 Grand street. Up to the time he first saw Marion he was a letter-carrier and proud of it. Sight of her tripping through Grand street on her way to the piano store destroyed his desire for work.

Dogged Her Footsteps.

He took to dogging her footsteps whenever she left the store. He camped across the street and gazed at her with eyes that put dents in the plate glass windows, so fervid was his love. Marion paid no attention to him. She has a gentleman friend who may know how lucky he is, but probably don't.

From worshipping at a distance Adolph took to an attack at close range yesterday. Entering the piano store he walked up to Marion. He grasped her lily white hand and dropped to his knees.

"Flee with muh," he implored.

"On your way," said Marion, "or I'll call a cop."

"You must flee with muh," asserted the unabashed Adolph. "Marry muh and you won't have to work. I'll work for both of us."

Customers and clerks gathered around Marion and her admirer. They seemed to think it was a good joke. No so Marion. Freeing herself from the grasp of Adolph, she ran to the door and summoned Policeman Brown, of the Delancey street station. Brown placed Adolph under arrest.

Court Has Eye for Beauty.

Magistrate Daniel E. Finn heard the case to-day in Essex Market Court. Having an eye for beauty himself, the Magistrate was quite sore at Adolph after Marion had recited how the ex-letter-carrier had annoyed her.

"Why don't you let this young lady alone?" asked the Magistrate.

"I can't help myself," explained Adolph. "Every time I see her I get hot and cold like. I would lay down my life for her right here. You know how it is, Judge. You've had love affairs yourself."

"I don't want him punished, if he will promise to keep away from me," interposed the blushing Marion.

But Adolph wouldn't promise. Therefore learned doctors are feeling the bumps on his head and asking him if he sees things when he closes his eyes.

FRAPPED SLEUTHS CATCH BLACK HAND

Hide in an Ice-Box, with the Temperature 12 Below Freezing.

After hiding for over thirteen hours in an icebox with a temperature 12 degrees below freezing four detectives of the Italian Bureau arrested an alleged leader in the "Black Hand" organization in New York.

The prisoner is Gioacchino Napoli, forty-five years old, of No. 173 Bleecker street, who says he is a married man and that he makes a living as a salesman. He was arraigned before Magistrate Mayo in the Jefferson Market Court to-day on charges of extortion, blackmail and threats against life. He was held in $1,500 bail for trial at General Sessions.

For the last two months Pietro Miano, who keeps a meat market at No. 211 Bleecker street, has been receiving letters demanding the sum of $700. He was told his shop and family would be blown to pieces by dynamite if he refused to give up the money. He found that several other storekeepers in the neighborhood had received similar letters and that some had paid money to the gang.

Miano informed the police of the threatening letters. Detective-Sergeant Petrosino, chief of the Italian Bureau, detailed Detective-Sergeants Dondero, Cavane, Bottle and Archipoli to make an investigation.

Hid in the Ice-Box.

The detectives got Miano to write to the address given in the "Black Hand" letters, saying that he was willing to pay the amount demanded. They then cast about for a good hiding place from which they could view the progress of events in the butcher shop. The ice-box, a structure 12 by 15 feet, was the best hiding place, and at 5.30 o'clock yesterday morning the four policemen stowed themselves in it. Detective Petrosino did not hide in the box, but waited outside in the street, occasionally calling in the shop to see that everything was in order.

The detectives had a long wait. Coffee was passed into them from time to time, and Miano gave them a couple of steaks during the day, but with a temperature of 12 degrees below freezing they were not very comfortable.

Shortly after 6 o'clock last night while Detective Petrosino was in the butcher shop talking to Miano, a man entered who began to price various meats.

Petrosini Does a Stunt.

The detective recognized him as a man from Palermo, who had a criminal record there and a pretty bad reputation here. To lead him on the detective talked to Miano, as though continuing an interrupted conversation and talked about selling some property.

The man then started negotiations for money for the society. Miano produced an envelope in which the detectives had placed a number of one and two dollar bills and handed it to the stranger. The detectives followed the man to No. 173 Bleecker street, and just as he was entering the place put him undera rrest. The marked envelopes and bills were found on him.

The matter has been referred to the Federal authorities.

GRAB STREETS WITHOUT ANY RIGHT TO THEM

Comptroller Metz Shows Some Remarkable Doings of Corporations

Investigations recently made by the Comptroller's office, as disclosed to-day in an application to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, show that a number of companies having no franchise whatever have been stealing the streets of the city for personal gain. Within the next few weeks sensational developments are promised, and even criminal proceedings may be instituted.

The manner in which these affairs have been conducted was not known until the Atlantic Hotel Supply Company, located in Hudson street, made application for permission to tear up 368 feet of street to connect with the pipes of the Manhattan Refrigerating Company, on Tenth avenue. The matter was referred to the Comptroller, who in turn placed Chief Engineer Harry P. Nichols on the case.

Mr. Nichols found that the Manhattan Refrigerating Company had, without any authority whatever, opened up Fourteenth street and laid its ammonia pipes from Ninth to Tenth avenue. There was no record of any permit having been issued from any of the city departments. The Mayor was questioned. He knew nothing. Neither did the Comptroller, the Borough President nor anybody else.

Then Mr. Nichols went further and found that on April 1, 1890, the Board of Aldermen gave the Greenwich Refrigerating Company, by resolution, power to supply ammonia for cold storage purposes to Gansevoort Market. They were not to go outside the market and the company made a deal with the Comptroller to pay the city 5 per cent. on its gross income. The Greenwich Company soon sold its rights to the Manhattan Company, which has since been operating. This resolution of the Board of Aldermen is revokable at will.

Apparently the Manhattan Company on gaining control began to extend its system, as Engineer Nichols found that it was supplying cold storage to many other concerns not located in the market.

When he found that the company had laid 800 feet of rope underground, he informed the Comptroller, who at once notified the Corporation Counsel. Mr. Delaney investigated, but could not find any reference of franchise. Then he wrote to the company, asking the officials where they got the the power frmo.

To a dozen of letters he never got a single reply. Finally, at the suggestion of the Mayor and Comptroller, he served notice upon the officials that they had until march 2 to tear up the pipes already laid down and to fix the street in as good a condition as they had found it. No answer has as yet been received to that.

The Comptroller's assistants continued their investigation, and found a state of affairs that staggered them. Dozens of such schemes, it is claimed, have been successfully run off and nothing was ever known of it.

The Atlantic Hotel Supply Company's application to connect with the ammonia pipe line was rejected by the Board of Estimate.

To Get Strong Lungs

Weak, sore, unhealthy lungs are made sound and strong by **Vinol.** It promotes good appetite, soothes and strengthens the stomach, makes digestion easier and better, puts new life-sustaining blood in the veins, increases body weight and strength, cures the cough, and removes all pain and soreness.

Take Vinol

The Delicious Cod Liver Preparation—Without Oil

If you're not satisfied after giving it a reasonable trial, we will refund your money. Surely nothing could be fairer than that. **Vinol** is not a "patent" nor a secret preparation. Everything in it is named on the label. It contains all the medicinal and curative elements of cod liver oil—*actually* taken from fresh cod livers—but no oil or grease. Begin a treatment of **Vinol**—today—and start on your way to good health.

Vinol is sold on the guarantee plan in New York only at the following drug stores:
HEGEMAN & CO., 200 Broadway; 2653 Broadway; 84 W. 125th St.; 200 W. 125th St.; 1917 Amsterdam Ave.; 2835 Third Ave.
RIKER'S DRUG STORES, 6th Ave. and 23d St., and Broadway and 9th St., New York,—and in Brooklyn at 456 Fulton St.; Fulton St., cor. Clinton St.; Flatbush Ave., cor. St. Marks Ave.; Putnam Ave., cor. Sumner Ave.; Columbia St., cor. Union St.
J. JUNGMANN, 1020 Third Ave.; 428 Columbus Ave.; 1 E. 42d St.
KINSMAN'S DRUG STORES, 601 Eighth Ave.; 125th St. and Eighth Ave. 17

CANDY

A box of Loft's is a practical demonstration of purity and economy applied to modern merchandising. PENNY A POUND PROFIT.

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY

PLANTATION BONBONS .....POUND 10c
ASSORTED FRUIT AND NUT CHOCOLATES...POUND 15c

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

RASPBERRY ICE CREAM CHOCOLATES .....POUND 10c
ASSORTED FRUIT AND NUT CHOCOLATES...POUND 15c

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

BUTTER PEANUT BRITTLE .....POUND 10c
HIGH GRADE BONBONS AND CHOCOLATES OR AN ASSORTMENT OF ALL CHOCOLATES, 30 KINDS.....POUND 21c
CREAMED WALNUTS, OLD FASHIONED STYLE...POUND 19c
CHOCOLATE AFTER DINNER MINTS.....POUND 25c

¶ We will deliver 1 to 10 lbs. at the following rates: Manhattan Island, 10. Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken or The Bronx, 15c. No goods sent C. O. D.

Candies for our out-of-town customers carefully packed and shipped from our Special Mail Order Dept.

Loft 3 Stores

54 BARCLAY ST. Cor. West B'way.
29 CORTLANDT ST. Cor. Church St.
PARK ROW & NASSAU At City Hall Park.

INDIA TEA

GREEN OR BLACK
THE PERFECT BEVERAGE.
Never boil this tea. Steep five minutes in absolutely boiling water. One teaspoonful makes two cups.
COLORED SHOW CARDS reproducing above cut are displayed by selected grocers.
PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE INDIA COMMISSIONER.

DIED.

WINDT.—On Feb. 14, 1906, at her residence, No. 296 West 142d st., Mrs. SARAH WINDT, aged 73.
Funeral Friday, Feb. 16, 1906, at 2 P. M. Interment Washington Cemetery.

SINNOTT.—On Tuesday, Feb. 13, 1906, MARY LAFFERTY, widow of beloved deceased Edward Sinnott, native of County Wexford, Ireland.
Funeral Sunday, 2 P. M. sharp, from her late residence, 545 West 37th st., New York City.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

SCRUBWOMAN wanted; wages, $15, room and board. Apply University Club, 6 W. 55th st.

LAUNDRY WANTS—FEMALE.

IRONERS on soft negligee, new stock shirts, after machines. Wallack's Laundry, 1310 2d av.

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