CITY FATHERS PICTURED.

THREE HOURS OF WORDY WORK IN THE ALDERMEN'S CHAMBER.

An Idea of the Methods of the Town Legislators—Long Speeches and Extended Arguments over Trifling Matters—The Well-known Men in the Board—Confusion over General Orders—All Sorts of Idlers.

Long before noon yesterday, at which hour the Board of Aldermen was to hold a regular meeting, knots of idlers began to assemble in the corridors of the old building. Nearly all were seedy and slovenly in attire. Many were past the prime of life, and a few were young men. That nearly all were professional idlers was to be seen at a glance. Not even the oldest attachés of the City Hall could say just what these people were. Some were said to have been standing about just in that way on Board days for very many years. It was supposed that of some of them wanted to be appointed to trifling jobs under the Government; that others lounged there because that is as good a lounging place as any other, and that yet others hoped to be able to borrow anything from a dollar to a dime of some Alderman of their acquaintance. These conjectures, the old attachés said, were based on actual disclosures about just such loungers from time to time for years past.

In a big room on the first floor of the Hall was another set of idlers, many of them young and active, some of them old and consequential looking, and all of them better clad than those out in the bare stone halls. The old attachés spoke of those in the big room variously as "heaters," "strikers," and "members of the Turn Over Club." The term heaters comes from a tradition in the Hall that when the Aldermen were corrupt (years ago), and any one of them wished to raise pocket money he moved that the Board pass an ordinance commanding the horse car companies to heat the cars. He pressed the motion, which became a subject of public discussion, and by and by he appeared better dressed and with loose change in his pockets. But the motions always went on the table, and the cars were never heated. A "heater" now is any sort of a person who goes to the City Hall to get anything, whether it be a check or a glass of beer. Strikers are of the same genus.

The Turn Over Club is one composed of people who sit at the windows of the big room and turn over the characters and political choices of whoever passes out of doors or enters the room. They are decayed and played out politicians and ex-officeholders. They also turn over the gossip and scandal about every public man luckier than themselves. There was a tidbit for the club when a Tombs lawyer chanced to pass by yesterday under a huge brigand's hat. Senator Boyd got a slight hauling over when he passed by. When President John Reilly came along one shouted, "Here comes the next Register," and then the others fell to discussing how much or how little chance there was that he would ever reach the post now held by Augustus T. Docharty. A big box full of money from the Tax Office, in charge of the Hon. Paddy Burns and three policemen, excited only the interest of a daily and familiar spectacle. Some Aldermen had gathered in an adjoining room, and the idlers displayed the utmost energy and enterprise in sending in cards to pave the way toward interviews.

The regular assembly room of the Board is on the second floor, back, and is just now being elaborately dressed and gilded after having been enlarged to nearly double its old size. The Aldermen are about to shall be handsomer than the beautiful Aldermanic chamber some of them have just seen in Buffalo. Therefore, for the fourth time the Board was to meet in the little shabby court room of the Marine Court in the southeast corner of the second story. Five more or less dirty windows hung with dusty blue curtains give light to it, and a sixth is glazed with panes of looking glass.

The public was first in the room. In this case the public consisted of all the idlers from the stone corridors and some from the third house. They eagerly pointed out to one another their favorite Aldermen as these took their seats. President Reilly mounted to the Judge's chair beneath the canopy, and grasped a big and heavy gavel. Other Aldermen filled the jury box. Others sat between the rails in the lawyers' chairs. Against the wall opposite the jury box sat the remaining half dozen. Only one, Farley, was absent. He had permission to go to a funeral. Ex-Alderman Morris, who is a very familiar figure there, and Mr. John Sherwood, who had business there, sat on the bench. Policeman 1,167, who occasionally came in between the railings and spoke to the Aldermen without removing his hat, kept the public in order.

President Reilly opened the proceedings with a bang of his gavel that made the dust float down from all the window sills and points of stucco work. Mr. Francis J. Twomey, perpetual Clerk of the Board, called the roll. He is a grizzly-headed man, with twinkling eyes, and sat at a desk to the left of the President. He reads all of the Aldermen twenty times a session, and reads so fast that he is obliged to abbreviate. His reading sounds like "Ormantzptrick, Ormundlacy, Ormundully, Ormundklecktin, Ormunnesi, &c."

Between him and the President stood Mr. William Moloney, in a strictly virtuous mood the "heater" for the Board. He has a slender, graceful figure, large eyes, Dundreary whiskers, and wore yesterday a checked coat. He can read faster than Mr. Twomey. No man ever got passes for the Aldermen with half the grace that he can. Every year before convention, or previous to the opening of the legislature, some Alderman moves that the Hudson River Railroad tracks at Canal and Hudson streets be taken up. This motion is not heard of after the Convention or the session at Albany. One year an Alderman moved that the New Haven depot in Centre st be removed, standing at the other side of the big desk from Mr. Moloney yesterday was Sergeant-at-Arms Col. W. R. W. Chambers, a soldierly man, with white hair and a jet black moustache. He would pass for a poor likeness of the Marquis de Lafayette. When he did not stand up he sat in the revolving witness chair.

First came the reading of the petitions, a formality very much like Greek to an outsider. President Reilly, a smiling, brown-eyed, handsome man in a tight-fitting Prince Albert coat, rattled them off as rapidly as he could talk:

Petition by Alderman Duffy—clerk will read—refer Committee Public Works; petition Alderman Kirk—clerk will read—refer Committee on Law Department.

Mr. Moloney did the reading much after this style:

We, undersigned, propty owns north and south sides Eightieth street, petition grade changed conform survey Gincinnati streets buxent.

Presently the President said: "Any furth' p'titions—res'lutions now norder."

But Alderman Wells had a petition. He always has one. He is an American, a real estate dealer, and a Republican. He is the Yankee of the Board. He gets more petitions in and more resolutions through than any six other Aldermen, and on the account he beats the Democratic candidates in a Democratic stronghold at every election. He is from the Twenty-fourth (annexed) district, and is intent on public improvements up there.

Alderman McLoughlin brought forward the main business of the day—the *Herald* newsstand resolution. It was passed at the last meeting, and went to the Mayor. It gave Mr. George F. Williams the right to erect tables and bootbs in the streets. The Aldermen had agreed to withdraw this privilege. Alderman McLoughlin is a strictly business man in the Board. He is a Democrat, except to vote. He is in the cigar business. He is the Fifteenth district Tammany member. He moved that the resolution be recalled from the Mayor.

Alderman O'Connor, who represents Mr. George Bliss and the swell Republican district, the Twenty-fourth, asked if this moved the Mayor had requested this action. He is a lawyer, and is known in the lobby as the kicker. He and the Chairman quarreled later on.

Alderman Waite moved that a committee of one be appointed to wait on the Mayor. Alderman Waite is a typical Alderman, corpulent, long nipped coat, red face, and displaying a double quantity of watch chain on his corporation. He is a Republican and the proprietor of the Brevoort House. He has fallen heir to ex-Alderman Morris's position of patron to the Fire Department. He gets up at all hours and runs to fires and delights in permitting distinguished foreigners to pull the electric street knobs and gather the engines around them. He spoke at least once on every motion yesterday. He was appointed the committee of one, and brought back the resolution.

In the mean time Alderman Michael Duffy arose. He hails from the Bull's Head, in Harlem, where the people are extravagantly pleased with him. They vote him to be the most popular man at church fairs of all denominations, and have gone so far as to drag him through the streets in a wagon in state. He moved a resolution giving Mr. John Sherwood a privilege he desired in connection with some up-town building operations. It was characteristic of the Board that this should occupy more than half an hour's time. Ten Aldermen spoke upon it. Alderman Fitzpatrick moved that Mr. Sherwood be sworn to make an affidavit. The Chairman reminded the Board of Mr. Sherwood's high reputation.

"My dear sir," said Alderman Fitzpatrick, "I have no wish to question his reputation; but we have some reputation."

Though he made this assertion boldly he instantly began to weaken it by saying that the press and others denied that the Aldermen had any reputation at all. He is a Tammany man from the Fourth district, and is dubbed "the talking Alderman." The basis for all the wrangling over Mr. Sherwood's bag of mines was that a resolution forbidding certain obstructions had recently passed the Board.

Alderman and General Cochrane, the orator of the Board, made one of his most finished addresses on the subject. This is a quotation from it:

It is conceded on all sides that the Common Council has no power to grant this permission, and the privilege, if it be granted, is a nullity, and he who uses it expending upon it his means does so at his peril, and they who own property fronting such bay windows upon it can sweep to litter to the windows. If this gentleman has gone on to build in this wise he is entitled to no protection at our hands, for if we pass a law intending it shall not be observed we had better resign our commissions.

The matter went to a committee after all. Then Alderman Waite said he had brought back the *Herald* resolution with a message from his Honor that his Honor "wants it plainly understood that it is returned by request of the Board, and also with the understanding that it is not to be passed without his approval or disapproval."

"The Mayor knows full well," said the Chair, "that we've no right to do anything without submitting it to him."

Then, although the matter was cut and dried, Aldermen O'Neil, Waite, McLoughlin, and two or three more argued about it and called for votes by names and spent fifteen minutes more. The matter went to the Committee on Streets, with instructions that it be reported upon next week.

Then the Chairman arose with a bundle of papers in his hand and Mr. Moloney standing by, and there was more Greek. The Chairman read the titles of resolutions, Mr. Moloney read the resolutions themselves, and the Chairman called and decided the votes upon them. A private bill amount of work was rattled off in a very little time. It was the granting of permits to erect poles, gas lamps, butchers' meat racks, to lay gas mains, put up awnings, and the like. When a resolution, by Alderman Cochrane was reached it proved so long that it was read carefully and then it excited attention. This is a digest of it:

That the report of the Commissioners of Accounts confirms the previous position of the Common Council in their special committee's report, and be it resolved that the Mayor be requested to appoint a special committee to cause immediate legislation to be taken to compel the restitution to the treasury of all sums fraudulently taken therefrom, and to proceed against all parties through whose negligence the city has been defrauded.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, but not until Gen. Cochrane had spoken more than half an hour.

Next Alderman Grant, irreverently spoken of in the lobby as the Duke of the Board because of the stylish cut of his apparel and his bushy semi-Dundreary whiskers, arose with a resolution about hoisting safes. Somebody had discovered an old ordinance interfering with the business, and he desired to restore to the safe makers the right to continue their business. He wore a striped collar, striped cuffs, an enormous gold chain, and a diamond solitaire on his scarf. He is a lawyer, and is wealthy. His resolution was a little delayed by unnecessary talk.

Alderman McLoughlin, who wears a huge diamond, unintentionally provoked nearly three-quarters of an hour of wholly idle talk by a resolution requiring a special committee to look into the authority for the erection of telegraph, telephone, and electric light poles and wires; to see what was due the city from these companies; to report the number of poles; to employ counsel and pay for sending for necessary persons and papers. The Board was supposed to having this got to a special committee, and nearly every Alderman spoke, until it had been urged that it be sent to every one of the standing committees.

Alderman Smith, who represents Mr. Sid Nevins and Tammany Hall in the Thirteenth district, the president pro tem of the Board, moved that it be referred to the Committee on Tunnels and Bridges, "because the wires bridge the streets, and the sidewalks are tunnelled with poles." This is a sample of what occupied forty-five minutes. Alderman Smith is a true New Yorker born and bred. He once filled Alderman Finck's snuffbox with red pepper. Mr. Finck's snuff was unadulterated yesterday, and he thoughtfully sent it over to the desk of the reporter of the *Staats-Zeitung*, who was at a loss over the extent and quality of the English passing over his head.

In the course of the discussion Alderman Fitzpatrick referred to the Committee on Law. Alderman Grant of that Committee said that Mr. Fitzpatrick had had twenty-five notices to attend meetings of that committee and had not attended.

"I'm referring to that gentlemen," said Alderman Fitzpatrick. "I prefixed the word Honorable to his name. I withdraw it. He says I received twenty-five notices, and I say I have not received one.

"I wish to state that they were sent," said Alderman Grant; "I don't know whether he got 'em or not."

The Committee on Finance got the work.

Finally, there came the weekly battle over general orders, which is to say unfinished business. There were resolutions ordering lamps in front of churches, laying gas mains, putting up telegraph and telephone wires. Gen. Cochrane called up one, and when that was voted on six Aldermen leaped to their feet, thrust up their hands, and called out "Mr. President" behaving like so many excited buyers at an auction. At last eight leaned forward at a time, and it was anything to see what man the President's eye fell upon first. Alderman O'Neil was a lucky one. He is the statesman who boldly interrupted a temperance meeting in Steinway Hall, where the Aldermen were libelled, to say that his name was Peter Stuyvesant, "and I never drank a drop of liquor in his life or sold a drop either. He makes the finest shoes that women wear and that cost $18 to $20 a pair.

Alderman Jachne was in the eager group. He is a silent but intelligent voter. Alderman Duffy, Major of the Sixty-ninth and of Academy Hall, was another. Alderman Sheehy, a statesman liquor dealer and real estate operator, who has been in the Assembly, and can discuss points of order with the best man in the Board, is another. They were at it half an hour, and Alderman Waite got two general orders called and was about to get a third when Alderman O'Connor objected.

"The rules," said he, "require that these go in rotation. I have been here constantly, and my turn has never come. Alderman Waite is next to me. He has just sat down. Now it's my turn."

"The point of order is not well taken," said President Reilly.

"I appeal from the decision," said Alderman O'Connor, with feeling; "I have some rights here."

"If the gentleman will show me where the rotation is," said the Chairman, "I'd like to know it."

A vote was taken on the appeal.

"The ruling of the Chair is sustained," said the Chairman, afterward," by nineteen votes in the affirmative and Alderman O'Connor's in the negative."

Later still Alderman O'Connor was inattentive, and did not respond when his name was called.

"I'd like to know how my vote was recorded," he said to the Chair.

"It's recorded," said the Chair, "the same as it has been all summer; that is, it's not recorded at all. He was away all summer, not attending to his duties as an Alderman."

Soon after this, and when the Aldermen had been three hours in session, somebody moved to adjourn, and the session came to an end.

CHISHOLM'S NEW WITNESS.

Did Miss Ella Macomber See Him Point His Pistol at Her Sister?

In Justice Depue's court, in Newark, yesterday, Lawyer Abner Katisch moved for a new trial for John Chisholm, who was convicted on Saturday of murdering his wife. Chisholm testified that when his wife was shot, her sister, Ella Macomber, stood at the gate in front of the house. She testified that she was near Chisholm, and saw him point the pistol at his wife. An unsuccessful effort was made before the trial to find a woman who passed the house at the time of the shooting. She was known only as a woman in black.

Yesterday Mr. Katisch presented an affidavit made by Julia Hopkins, in which she says she passed the gate just as Chisholm left the house. Before she got there she saw Ella Macomber at the gate. She did not come forward during the trial to testify, because she was afraid that unless she gave bonds she would be locked up. Lawyer Kalisch contended that this witness contradicts Ella Macomber's most important testimony. If she stood at the gate she could not have seen the shooting.

Mr. Katisch also said he would produce an affidavit to say that two of the jurors misunderstood testimony of vital importance, and that when deliberating upon their verdict they accepted the opinion on the subject of other jurors, instead of asking for information from the Court. The opinion given them was wrong, and yet it influenced them to consent to a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Justice Depue said the Court could not take cognizance of what occurred in the jury room. He would give a decision on the other point in a few days.

Champion Cricketers in Brooklyn.

The Young America Club of Philadelphia, champion of America, played with the Manhattan club of Brooklyn in Prospect Park yesterday. The visitors were unable to present their full strength, as Messrs Robt. Newhall, Brewster, Caldwell, McNutt, and others of the team were unable to leave Philadelphia, but with George, Charles, and Daniel Newhall and Clark, aided by second eleven players, a team was placed in the field strong enough to sustain the credit of the club. The Young America went to the bat first, and they were disposed of for 72 runs, C. Newhall topping the score with 18. D. Newhall adding 10, and Rod Wister 9. "Curtis" carry ing his bat out for 13. In the bowling Cleverly took 6 wickets for 18 runs, and Jones 4 for 50.

The Manhattans, in their innings, were quickly disposed of for 30 runs, Davy's 10 being the only double figures scored, not another player getting even an average score. Charley Newhall took 6 wickets for 13 runs and Clark 4 for 3 runs, every man save George Scott being clean bowled. Only one innings on each side was played, there not being time to finish the second innings, in which the first wicket of the Young Americas fell for 20.

Must the English Sparrow Go?

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Prof. Elliott Cones, the well known ornithologist, in a communication to the *Evening Star* on the subject of the English sparrow, says that at the Convention of the American Ornithologists' Union, held recently in New York city, a special committee was appointed to investigate the question of the advisability or advisability of the English sparrow in America. This committee," Prof. Cones says, "will gather all the available data upon the subject, report its views and recommendations to the Council of the Union, to be submitted by the Council to the Union at its next annual meeting, the result of which measure will represent the views and carry with it the authority of the entire body of American ornithologists. I shall at once turn over to the committee the whole mass of testimony, both for and against the bird, which has accumulated on my hands during the several years that I have been interested in the controversy."

Decline of Man.

Nervous weakness, dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility cured by "Wells's Health Renewer." $1.—Adv

HELYN LEONARDE'S TRIAL.

CONFRONTED IN COURT BY THE WOMAN SHE TRIED TO KILL.

Springing from her Seat She Denounces Mrs. Smith as a Liar—The Court's Severe Reprimand—Defended on the Plea of Insanity.

The trial of Miss Helyn Leonarde, indicted for assault in the first degree, in shooting and seriously wounding Mrs. Sarah C. Smith of 607 Fifth avenue, on June 15, was begun yesterday, in the General Sessions. The court room was so full shortly after the opening hour that Recorder Smyth directed the court officers to admit no one else who was not in some way connected with the trial. Miss Leonarde came from the wired enclosure outside of the prisoners' box, where she had been sitting in conversation with her aunt, a middle-aged lady, as Recorder Smyth ascended the bench.

Miss Leonarde is a small, slight brunette. Her complexion is clear and rosy, and her black eyes flash vivaciously. Her dress was of black silk of a rich quality, and stylish make. Her hands were encased in long black kid gloves. Her banged black hair was covered with a black hat, ornamented with sable plumes. The only touch of color in her attire was a white linen standing collar, fastened with a jewelled button. Two tiny diamonds twinkled in her ears.

Mrs. Smith, the complainant, attired in black satin, with a small bonnet to match, and further adorned with yellow feathers, sat within the bar, at the side of her husband, Clarence Smith, a liquor dealer of 27 Peck slip, and surrounded by elegantly attired ladies. Mrs. Smith is a brunette.

Lawyer John H. Bird aided Assistant District Attorney O'Byrne in the prosecution, and Col. Spencer and Lawyers Kintzing and McClelland defended Miss Leonarde. An unusual difficulty was experienced in obtaining a jury, because many of the jurors said they were acquainted with Mr. Smith in a business way. They were excused, and left the standstill.

After more than an hour a jury was impanelled. In his opening Col. O'Byrne said that the shooting of Mrs. Smith was a cold-blooded, premeditated violation of the law, and should be dealt with just as sternly as though it had not been done by an attractive young woman.

Dr. Eugene Blondel of 42 East Nineteenth street, the first witness for the prosecution, ascended the witness stand on crutches. His leg was broken recently by an accidental fall. He testified that as he passed Hyler's candy store in Broadway at about 4 o'clock P. M. on June 15 he saw Miss Leonarde standing in the doorway. He bowed to her, and she smiled and said:

Doctor, wait. You'll see some fun."

He told her that his office hours began at 4 o'clock, and he had no time to wait. At that moment Miss Leonarde said: "Ah, there she is!" and left his side. Half an hour later she entered his office with Mrs. Smith, whom he had never seen before. Miss Leonarde asked for writing materials, and Mrs. Smith wrote a note and handed it to Miss Leonarde. Then Mrs. Smith took up her parasol from his desk and walked out of the door. He held it open for her to pass out.

At that instant there was a loud report, and, turning, he saw Miss Leonarde holding what appeared to be a piece of burning brown paper in her hand. He thought that a package of fireworks had exploded in her hand, and, but Mrs. Smith pressed her hand to her right side and cried out, "Doctor, I am shot!" He caught hold of Miss Leonarde's hand, and saw that she held a revolver, cocked, in the brown paper. The revolver was pointed at Mrs. Smith. He put the revolver which he took from Miss Leonarde's hand into his pocket, and led Mrs. Smith to the lounge.

He sent then for Dr. Charles Phelps, and locked the door to detain Miss Leonarde. He picked up the bullet from the floor. It had grooved some of the plastering on the wall, and flattened against the paper.

The weapon, a five-barrel 42-calibre revolver, and the ball were produced by Mr. O'Byrne and identified. Next the corsets that Mrs. Smith wore on the day of the shooting were shown to the jury. The Doctor showed where the bullet had struck, glancing from the right side just above where they would cover the hip, and, being deflected by a steel which was bent, grazed the skin beneath the corset, and came out four inches away. A spot of blood marked the point of emergence.

"What, Doctor, in your opinion, would have been the result," asked Col. O'Byrne, "if the bullet had not been deflected?"

"Death," replied the Doctor. "The bullet would have penetrated the abdomen."

Under cross-examination Dr. Blondel testified that he first saw Miss Leonarde about a year ago, in the restaurant of the Westmoreland. She was with Patrick Callaghan, an elderly lawyer. Subsequently he met her in Sixteenth street, and they spoke. She came to his office several times, selecting him as her physician, though he did not attend her. She came three weeks before the shooting, full of complaint against Callaghan, who, she said, had betrayed her under a promise of marriage and abandoned her. She asked him to try to find Callaghan.

Dr. Phelps corroborated Dr. Blondel as to the wound. He testified that he saw Miss Leonarde in Dr. Blondel's office, and she appeared to be indignant because Dr. Blondel would not return her revolver. She went out, saying that she would get a policeman and force Dr. Blondel to give her the weapon.

Mrs. Smith testified that Miss Leonarde came to her house early in the morning of June 15, and said: "Well, I don't know about that," replied Mr. Townsend doubtfully. "That might be praiseworthy under some circumstances."

"Did you" asked Lawyer Kintzing, "judging from all that you saw and heard in your relations with Miss Leonarde regard her as rational or irrational?"

"Decidedly irrational," was Mr. Townsend's response.

The trial was not ended.

"Dr. Benson's pills are invaluable in nervous diseases."—Dr. Hammond of New York.—Adv.

THE OUTRAGE IN CENTRAL PARK.

Commissioner Wales Says that Katy Heinaman was Insulted and Robbed There.

"I have investigated the charges against Park Policeman Wm. J. Nally," Commissioner Wales said at the meeting of the Board of Park Commissioners yesterday, "and I think it advisable to make a report of the result in open Board. After a fair hearing of both sides, I have no doubt that Katy Heinaman was insulted and robbed in Central Park by a Park policeman, or by some person in a Park policeman's uniform. I am satisfied the woman is a respectable woman, and respectably employed. The Commissioners want to relieve themselves of any appearance of desiring to delay justice. If the policeman is guilty he should be discharged to-day.

"Mrs. Heinaman invited a young man named Moller to take a walk in Central Park with her. They left 95 West Houston street at 8 P. M. and walked up to Fifty-ninth street. They are Germans, and, after the German custom, walked into a place near the Park and took a glass of beer together. They entered Central Park from Fifty-ninth street and walked up by the Arsenal, through the approach under the transverse road and up to a seat. They arrived there at from 9½ to 10 o'clock, and had remained seated for fifteen minutes in conversation when an officer came up behind them and ordered the man out of the Park. The young man testified through an interpreter that he was frightened, and thought he was going to be arrested, and went right away, taking no particular notice of the officer, and leaving the woman with him. Before he left she told him in German to wait at Fifty-ninth street until she came. He says he waited at Fifty-ninth street, outside the Park, fifteen minutes, when two men came over from the lager beer saloon which he had visited with Mrs. Heinaman, knocked him down, choked him, and robbed him of $1.30. No person connected with the Park had any possible relation to this offence. He then went away.

"Meantime, after the young man departed the policeman asked the woman if she had any money, and she said she had $7, which had been paid her by her employer. The policeman demanded $5 of this amount, and she gave it to him. Then the policeman took her by the arm and led her over to the summer house, where he made an indecent proposal to her. Failing in his purposes, he then took her to Seventy-second street and offered to take her over to Third avenue. She met a municipal policeman outside the Park, who directed her down to Fifty-ninth street, where, finding two young man had gone, she went over to the Third avenue railroad and returned home.

"I am fully satisfied this woman is respectable. There was no moon, but the woman says she noticed that the man had on a Park policeman's gray coat and a gray cap. When Nally was taken into her presence she had identify him as the man whom she met, but afterward picked him out of ten men, and explained her failure to identify him before by saying that she supposed he was a man of family and didn't want to expose him. She then stated positively that this was the man.

"At about the time at which this occurred was not that to which Policeman Nally was assigned. When the man who was on this beat on that evening was brought before Mrs. Heinaman she said he was not the policeman who insulted and robbed her. Sergeant England said Nally was assigned to duty that evening at the Museum of Art, about a mile further north, where he went about 9 o'clock and took his position in some bushes in order to discover anything like a raid on the Museum, as one had been expected for several nights. Sergeant England says he arrived at the Museum at 9:20 P. M., and found Nally posted exactly where he had ordered him. He was on duty there until 11 o'clock, when he started with Policeman Buckley to the Arsenal, when both went into the dressing room and changed their clothes. Policeman Biggins says he walked from there with Nally, men in citizens' clothes to Fifty-ninth street, where they parted, Nally going east to his home.

"If an alibi was ever established, then Mr. Nally is an innocent man. If England, Buckley, and Higgins tell the truth, and there is no reason to doubt them, Nally could not have been there. The woman says they met Policeman Daly while on their way out of the Park, and she spoke to him. Daly positively denies this. I regret that we have been unable to fix the responsibility for this outrage, which I am satisfied was committed. I ask the President of the Board of Police Commissioners Captain to make a thorough investigation, and I recommend that the policeman be restored to duty."

"I have no doubt," Commissioner Viele said, "that this department is placed at a great disadvantage by the maintenance of low saloons and vicious places near the Park, from which such villains who make a terror to the innocent, and who in one instance demoralized a policeman—McNamara—who was induced to aid them in perpetrating an outrage. I think we should receive more assistance from the municipal police in suppressing these dens, and more aid from the people of wealth who own the property and allow it to be so occupied."

"I could name men," Commissioner Wales said, "who would be ashamed to have it known what places they allow to be kept in their property. Monuments in Central Park have been mutilated, and monuments have been made a part of them taken into these places and traveled for liquor. Policemen get cold and chilly, drop into these places, drink liquor, and are upset."

"These holes are hiding places," Commissioner Crimmins said, "for men who go out to prey on people entering the Park, and rob or garrote them."

Mr. Viele said Brooklyn had the same trouble at Prospect Park.

The President said it was possible to erect a Chinese wall around the Park it could be rendered reasonably safe. The present law will not do it. It is too easy for these ruffians.

Policeman Nally was restored to duty.

Commissioner Wales denied the statement that the Park Department had been swindled out of thousands of dollars by Columbus Ryan, who kept the Mount St. Vincent restaurant until his death.

Commissioner Wales said one of the handsomest places in the annexed district was on Juliet street, from Walton avenue to Bulterpat street. He moved that the Corporation Counsel take the military steps to acquire the title to seven lots fronting on these streets, and comprising twenty odd acres, for the purpose of a public park. The tract is known as Cedar Park, and the Commissioner said the matter had been agitated for fifteen years. The motion was carried.

THEY WILL RACE SOME OTHER DAY.

The Gracie and Fanny Match Postponed Until Next Week—The Betting.

The Gracie-Fanny match was to have been resailed yesterday, because the yachts failed to complete the race in the stipulated eight hours on the day previous. When the judges' boat blew its whistle at the barge office yesterday morning the only people on the wharf were Mr. William R. Travers of the Fanny and a few reporters. Pretty soon Capt. J. P. Earle of the Gracie came strolling up. Then Steward Dudley of the yacht Hildegard appeared and reported that the caterer had failed to report with the stores necessary for a naval expedition twenty miles to windward from Sandy Hook and return. This settled the fate of Mr. Travers and Mr. Earle put his fleet heads together and agreed to postpone the race until next week.

When the news reached the stock, Produce, Cotton, and other exchanges it created quite a commotion. The result of Tuesday's race had emboldened the backers of the Fanny, and from odds given by the friends of the Gracie at as low rate as 8 to 5 on the Gracie, it had become even money. In fact, yesterday afternoon the Fanny folks were giving small odds in the betting, as it was conceded all around that if the race came off the betting would be even to the two cent, and if the Fanny had sailed to windward against the Gracie after the first long board to the southward she would have fetched the buoy without an effort. Several well known sporting men assert that as the articles of agreement call for the race to be sailed from buoy to buoy and the buoy has arrived at the proper place, and only a day not named next week makes all bets off, as very large amounts have been wagered in addition to the $2,000 a-side, they will claim the stakes and sue for damages. A prominent yachtsman said: "That is the rule I believe. A few years ago a couple of yachts of our club sailed a race on Sunday for a large amount. Want of wind prevented a decision, and the race was sailed on Sunday against the protest of many members of the club. The articles of agreement were to that effect, and I believe the decision was in the racers' favor."

The postponement gives the crew of the Gracie a needed day's rest, however for to-day the Gracie races the entire Bedloe's Island course. This race attracts much interest among nautical men, and the result will be regarded as a test of the speed of the two types of craft. The Gracie beat the Bedloe's badly last fall, and it is generally conceded among yachtsmen that as so many previous contests between the two kinds of vessels, except in a light breeze, the cutter stands a poor show.

Fall Regatta at Yale.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 10.—At the fall regatta of Yale College this afternoon the six oared barge race, one mile, with a turn, between crews from the Yale class of '87 and the freshman class of the Sheffield Scientific School, was won by a length by the Yale men, who led from the start. Time, 6:40. An eight-oared shell race, two miles, between juniors and sophomores, was won by the juniors, who took the race by a length in 12:39.

Trotting in Narragansett Park.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 10.—This was the second day of the October meeting of the Narragansett Driving Association. The first trot, for the 2:22 class, purse $400, divided, was won by Kentucky Wilkes. King Almont took the third heat. Time—2:23½, 2:21½, 2:22½, 2:22½.

The trot for the 2:33 class was won by Belle Shackett in three straight heats; Fannie C. second and Minnie Moulton third. Time—2:27, 2:29, 2:29½.

The pacing race was unfinished. Princess took the first heat, and Eddy D. the second. Time—2:19½, 2:21½.

Sporting Notes.

The ladies' pennant race of the Jersey City Yacht Club will begin from the Fleet House at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Stricken with Paralysis.

SYRACUSE, Oct. 10.—J. T. M. Davies of Auburn, Surrogate of Cayuga county and Republican candidate for County Judge, was stricken with paralysis to-day. He cannot live.

Gentlemen who are accustomed to pay the usual Broadway price for Derby hats should examine Keen's new styles of Derby hats at $2.50 and $3.75 each; quality unexcelled. Keep's shirts and gents' furnishing goods, Broadway and Bleecker st. Branch stores, 119 Fulton st. and 1,163 Broadway.—Adv.

J. S. MAXWELL'S DILEMMA.

THE MEN WHO SELL HIS FLOUR WILL NOT GO ON HIS BAIL BOND.

He Sits in Jail and Thinks it Hard that a Rich Miller, Family Man, and Pewholder Should be Suspected of Criminal Acts.

John S. Maxwell of Millersburgh, Ohio, who was arrested by Secret Service officers on the charge of attempting to have electrotype plates for printing Treasury notes made by a new process from photographs in his possession, vainly sought to find a bondsman yesterday. United States Deputy Marshal Brady went with him to the office of C. R. Hickok & Co., 56 Whitehall street. He asked Mr. Hickok to become his surety, and offered to give him a certified check for $3,500, the amount of the bail bond, as security. Mr. Hickok called on Secret Service Officer Drummond, and, after learning the circumstances of the prisoner's arrest, declined to serve as bondsman.

Maxwell, it was said by the officers, was introduced to the Produce Exchange by Mr. Hickok, who got for him the visitor's ticket to the Exchange signed by President Fletcher, which was found on him when arrested in Smith & McNeil's Hotel.

Mr. Hickok says that he did not introduce the accused to the Exchange. He has been doing business with him for about three years, selling flour shipped by Maxwell from his mills at Millersburgh. He knew Maxwell to be the owner of a farm as well as the mill, although he never had had any personal acquaintance with him. The first and only time that he saw Maxwell, he says, was when he came to him to go on his bond.

Maxwell talks like a countryman. He says that he is the victim of a conspiracy. His story is that business rivals have a grudge against him, and led him into a trap. He will not disclose their names nor the name of the friend whom he asserts gave him the photographs found in his possession to bring to New York. He says that he will suffer any consequences rather than expose his friend. Electrotyper Kiess's statement about him he pronounces almost entirely false. He says that he saw the electrotyper only once, and that afterward he came to his hotel and proposed to electrotype engravings of the photographs to print from.

"I told the engraver," he added, "that I wanted the engraving done for a friend, who desired to go into a little speculation, and that I had nothing to do with it."

Why should I want to turn counterfeiter?" he continued. "I own a third interest in a flour mill in Millersburgh, which does a business of $150,000 a year, and turns out every day 300 barrels of flour. Besides, my wife has got property. My partners are Byram K. Stevens and my brother, William Maxwell. I expect the latter here Thursday morning. We lately built a new mill, costing $43,000. I am a good churchgoer, a moral man, and have a wife and children. I have always served upright, and no man can put a finger on any dishonorable transaction of mine."

Maxwell refused to tell how he came by the photographs. He says that he is known in this city by Patterson, Clapp & Co., grain dealers; Hitchcock & Co., and other firms with whom he has had business transactions for years. He denies that two revolvers were found on him. He never carried one. Those that were got by the detectives were taken from his valise. He brought them with him, he asserts, that he might go shooting in the fields at marks with his brother, who is at Oberlin College.

Maxwell repudiates the letter addressed "Dear Wife," which refers to a counterfeiting scheme. He says the detectives must have written it.

"I am a religious man, and would not do such a thing as the letter refers to," he added.

In Maxwell's valise were found bretzels and Bologna sausages, which he brought from home to eat here. He lunched on them in the jail.

Chief Drummond says he knows no more of Maxwell's history than has been told. He telegraphed his capture to Washington, and he supposes that the authorities there will have inquiries made about him at Millersburgh. He adds that he caught Maxwell in the act of writing the suspicious letter to his wife, which forms part of the evidence against him.

At the office of Lovejoy, Son & Co., where Electrotypers Kiess employed, it was said that the process by which electrotyping is done from photography is yet a secret. Government officers say that there is great danger from the new art of taking photographs in colors, and that if it can be perfected so as to be reproduced on electroplates, there will be no further need for counterfeiters to employ engravers.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Metropolitan Club visited Hartford yesterday and played the club of that city, which is composed of substitute players of the Metropolitan and New York nines. The Metropolitans won by 9 to 3.

The New York team, after a series of defeats at the hands of the St. Louis team, yesterday at St. Louis succeeded in turning the tables, beating the St. Louis boys by nine.

Yesterday the League American team matches ended as follows: At Baltimore—Boston, 9; Baltimore, 7. At Philadelphia—Buffalo, 4; Philadelphia, 3. At Providence, 12; Allegheny, 6. At Indianapolis—Detroit, 6; Indianapolis, 2.

The report of the session of the Arbitration Committee has united each of the League Association and Northwestern League clubs that any contract made by a player, in which he alleges he is not to be reserved on other years, is null and void. The Arbitration Committee do not intend to permit any such evasion of the reservation rule.

Manager Barnie of the Brooklyn Club will be one of the Brooklyn players next season.

Richardson of the Buffalo Club has had an offer of $2,500 to play in Boston next season. Al Reach has offered $3,000 for his services if he will play in Philadelphia.

Brighton Beach Races.

For the first race at Brighton Beach yesterday, one mile, Beaverwyck sold at $120; Roy 8, Cinke, $70; Maria Lewis, $70; field, $40. Roy 8, Cinke won, Maria Lewis second, Beaverwyck third. Time, 1:45. Mutuals paid $12.30.

For the second race, three-quarters of a mile, Little Phil sold at $110; Lytton, $70; Felicia and Batticdore, $60 each; field, $115. Lytton won, Garfield second, Little Phil third. Time, 1:15½. Mutuals paid $24 for first and $7.30 for second for $5.

For the third race, seven-eighths of a mile, Knight Templar sold at $200; Red Fox, $80; Nimblefoot, $20; Hotschinsc, $15; field, $40. Hotschinsc won, Little Dale second, Nimbleefoot third. Time, 1:30½. Mutuals paid $60.35 for first and $40.15 for second for $5.

For the fourth race, one mile and an eighth, Beaverwyck sold at $200; Harry Mann, $140; McCabe, $90; Harding Fisk, $55; field, $90. Harry Mann won, Beaverwyck second, Charley Fiske third. Time, 1:58. Mutuals paid $11.85.

For the fifth race, one mile and an eighth, Topsy sold at $225; Nellie Peyton, $90; Little Fred, $85; Boz Sedan, $75; field, $50. Boz Sedan won, Topsy second, Nellie Peyton third. Time, 1:55. Mutuals paid $45.80.

For the sixth race, one mile and a quarter, over five hurdles, Backra sold at $80; Rochester, Monk, and Clarquot, $35 each; field, $40. Backra won, Bill Bird second, Moscow third. Time, 2:19. Mutuals paid $13.25.

Louisville Jockey Club Races.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 10.—The first race to-day was a mile dash for horses beaten at this meeting. Fellowplay was the favorite in the pools. Sovereign Pat won by half a length, with Wallflower a good second, and Pearl Jennings third. Time, 1:44. French pools paid $311.10.

The second race, also a mile dash for horses beaten at this meeting, was won by Lucy May by two lengths, Roche second, and Brigand Belle third. Time, 1:45. French pools paid $14.

The third race, the Most A Chandon Champagne Stakes, for three year olds, was won by Aztec by a neck from Alphonso, the latter a length ahead of Ascender. Time, 1:09½. French pools paid $7.10.

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