THE POLICE DISSENSIONS.

EX-INSPECTOR STEERS BACKS UP BYRNES AGAINST MARTIN.

Martin Intimates that Steers's Memory or Veracity Is Out of Order—Hogan Lectures Byrnes Over a Patrolman's Head—Byrnes Calls the Lecture Ridiculous.

Ex-Chief Inspector Steers was at Police Headquarters yesterday, and took occasion to contradict a part of the statement made by President Martin at the Police Board meeting on Friday about sending out men in plain dress to make excise arrests. Mr. Steers had a talk with Superintendent Byrnes in the latter's office. Afterward he made the following statement:

"The resolution condemning the spy system was passed by the Police Board in September, 1891. In May the following year I was acting Superintendent during the absence of Superintendent Byrnes. On one Saturday, when Mr. Byrnes was away visiting his family in the country, Commissioner Martin came to Headquarters and asked for the Superintendent. I told him that Mr. Byrnes was away and that I was acting in his place. He thereupon directed me to call all the precinct commanders to Headquarters and call their attention to the resolution adopted by the Board in September, 1891, and direct them not to send policemen in plain dress into saloons for the purpose of making excise arrests. He said to me that it was the intent of the resolution that no police officers in plain clothes should be utilized to make excise arrests. I told the Commissioner that I did not feel like issuing an order of that kind while the Superintendent was away. Mr. Martin then said that he represented all the Commissioners, and that it was his wish I should carry out the directions given me. I accordingly sent for all the Captains and precinct commanders, and they assembled at Police Headquarters in the afternoon. When they were all there I read the resolution to them, and called their attention to what Commissioner Martin had said.

"As I remember now, there had been a large number of excise arrests the previous Sunday by men in citizens' clothes, and the liquor dealers complained about it. The orders which I gave the Captains, under Commissioner Martin's direction, were of course obeyed. Commissioner Martin was very positive in his statement to me that it was the intent of the resolution that policemen in plain dress should not be utilized to make excise arrests."

President Martin, after reading Mr. Steers's statement, said:

"There is not one word of truth in the statement that I directed Inspector Steers to tell the Captains not to utilize policemen in plain clothes to get evidence against liquor dealers. It was brought to my attention that the practice of sending out policemen generally in plain dress to act as sneaks and spies and induce saloon keepers to violate the law was being continued, in spite of the resolution of the Board condemning such a proceeding. I called at Police Headquarters one Saturday in May, 1892, and asked for the Superintendent to talk with him on the subject. Mr. Byrnes was away, but I was told that Inspector Steers was in charge. I sent for him and conversed with him in the corridor. I told him that the resolution of the Board condemning the practice of the police acting as spies was being overlooked, and that it would be well for him to call the attention of the Captains to it. I did not say a single nothing whatever about ordering the Captains not to utilize policemen in plain clothes, and I had no controversy whatever with the Inspector. Inspector Steers was perfectly willing to receive my suggestion, and it was not until two or three days later that I heard that he had called all the Captains together and read the Board's resolution to them. I positively deny that I ever said to the Inspector that it was the intent of the resolution that no policemen should be sent out in plain clothes to make excise arrests. It is a falsehood."

Sixteen arrests for violation of the Excise law were made yesterday between 1 o'clock in the morning and 5.

The first case brought before Justice Hogan at Jefferson Market was that of George Hinchen of 514 Eleventh avenue, who was arrested by Officer Curley of the seventeenth precinct for selling him a glass of beer after 1 o'clock. As soon as the officer had stated his case, Justice Hogan said:

"Don't you know that you had no right to enter that man's place after closing hours? The law is very clear on this point, and you are disobeying it when you make an arrest such as this. I am at a loss to understand this sudden wave of zeal that has swept over the Police Department. All of a sudden you men go to work as if you had just discovered that the saloons were being kept open after hours. You tell me that you have had orders to enter every place that you see is open after hours and to arrest the bartender. I do not care who gives you such orders, whether it be Captain, or Commissioner, or Superintendent, you are breaking the law when you enter a man's place unless you have a warrant. No matter if you saw the law openly violated you would have no right to enter a man's saloon between 1 o'clock and 5 in the morning, or on Sunday. The law expressly states this fact, and we cannot go behind the law. I do not care what any one may say, that is the law, and if the people do not like it they will have to make a new one, that is all.

"In spite of the fact that the Superintendent of Police has said that he should carry out the law in spite of three Police Justices, I say that we (the Justices) have no discretion in the matter. There is the law as it stands, and we cannot go behind it:

"'Every officer authorized to make arrests on criminal process in any city or town in which any licensed premises are situated may enter upon any licensed premises while the same are open as permitted by the license to be open for the carrying on of the liquor business.'

"There is the law, and as it stands you have got to obey it. I cannot alter it, nor can the Superintendent or any one but the Legislature of this State. I do not in the least care for the strictures that have been made upon me, but I am going to administer the law as it is and not as it may be given me by the police. When the great reform administration in Brooklyn was begun this same sort of business was gone through with, but after election the thing went on in the same old way, and is going on to-day just as it has for years. Some time after the reform Administration got in the Mayor was waited on by a committee of clergymen, among them Dr. Finck. They wanted him to close the side doors on Sunday. When they did not get any satisfaction from him they went to the Police Commissioner. What did he say to them? Why, this: 'Gentlemen, I thought you were in sympathy with this Administration. Don't you know that if we close the side doors on Sunday we will lose 30,000 German votes, which will go back to McLaughlin and the ring.' If that had been said by a Commissioner in this city he would have been indicted.

"Now, my position is simply this: A man has every right to keep his place open all night and all day Sunday so long as he does not sell, give away or expose for sale any wines, beer or liquors. Even if you see him selling after hours you have no right to enter his place after hours without a warrant. Get your evidence if you can and swear out a warrant, but you must not go into saloons when the law says they must not be open. I make this statement in order that these officers may know what the law is. Many of them have been in the force for years, but they do not seem to know when it is proper for them to make an excise arrest."

While Justice Hogan was talking in this strain Officer Curly kept murmuring: "I was only obeying orders."

"I know that," said Justice Hogan finally, "and I do not blame you at all, but your superiors should know better than to order you to violate the law."

Justice Hogan then held the saloon keeper in $100 for trial in Special Sessions.

Superintendent Byrnes said that he was perfectly familiar with the section quoted by Justice Hogan. "I am also familiar with the section directing the police to go on and make arrests," said the Superintendent. "If the law is as interpreted by Justice Hogan, why has he himself been violating it? Why within twenty-four hours has he been holding persons for trial? I shall continue to enforce the law, irrespective of Justice Hogan's opinions, until a proper tribunal shall restrain me. His statement is ridiculous."

Another big batch of roundsmen were summoned to Police Headquarters yesterday and received instructions from Superintendent Byrnes. Every roundsman on the force has now been before the Superintendent. The roundsmen, it is said, have received instructions to make a complaint against any officer on whose post a saloon is found open after hours.

POLICE SPY IN DISGUISE.

How a Harlem Policeman Went About Catching Excise Violators.

Policemen in citizen's dress were particularly active in Harlem on Friday night trying to catch violators of the Excise law, but the only officers who were successful were Patrolman W. J. Etters of the East 104th street station and Headquarters man Patrick Haughey. These two made four arrests.

Etters disguised himself as a baker who had left his ovens and dough for a moment to get a drink. He wore an old pair of trousers, a white apron, and an undershirt open at the breast. He completed the make-up by rubbing flour on his face and clothing, and with a rusty tin can in his hand he started out to make arrests.

His first victim was Hugh Brady, who keeps a saloon at Third avenue and Ninty-ninth street. Then he went to the saloon of John J. Connolly, at Ninety-seventh street and Second avenue. Connolly was suspicious of the baker, but he finally yielded to Etter's appeals. The policeman said he had been working all night, and that he was very thirsty.

Connolly gave Etter a can of stale beer, but refused to allow him to enter the saloon or pay for the beer. Etter took a drink of the stuff and the officer then slipped into the hallway and arrested Connolly. Etter's work for the night ended when he arrested John Dunphy of 104 East 113th street. The baker rôle was played in that case, too.

Saloon Keeper Michael Byrnes of 601 Amsterdam avenue, who was arrested by Officer Haughey, made a startling statement. He said the policeman forced his way into the saloon at the mouth of a pistol, compelled him to violate the law, and then arrested him. In denial of this Haughey said that when he went to the saloon the side door was open and there were seven men in the place drinking and playing pool. He arrested the proprietor after taking a glass of beer which was on the bar. As he did so, he says, the crowd surged around him and began to push him about. He drew his revolver and threatened to shoot if he was molested.

The four prisoners, on being arraigned before Justice Taintor in the Harlem Police Court, were held in $100 bail each to await the action of the Grand Jury.

SIDEWALK OBSTRUCTIONS.

Civil Justice Lynn Disposed to Treat Offending Merchants with Lenity.

Since the Lexow Committee received evidence of street obstruction and alleged bribery of the police there has been a strenuous enforcement of the ordinance against such obstruction in the lower part of the city. Hundreds of such cases have been tried before Justice Wanhope Lynn of the First District Court and hundreds more are pending in his court. His district is west of Broadway and below Spring street.

The ordinance provides that merchants may use the sidewalks only within three feet of the house line, and must remove all articles beyond such distance within a reasonable time. The fine is $5 and costs, which amount to $4.50. The collection of these fines is imposed upon the Corporation Attorney.

Justice Lynn disposed of more than 200 of these cases last Friday, and more than 100 policemen had to spend a large part of the day in his court waiting for their cases to be reached. So far the Judge has imposed fines in very few cases.

When the case of Samuel B. Downs, who was charged with having crates on the walk for three hours, was called, Mr. Downs called attention to the modification of the old ordinance, about six months ago, by the Common Council, and spoke of his instrumentality with other merchants in effecting the change by presenting the matter before the Board. "We pleaded," he said, "for just what you suggest we should be allowed to have; certain hours, say from midnight to 8 o'clock in the morning, during which we may block the sidewalk, excepting a free passage for pedestrians. The Common Council saw the justice of our position, but the City Improvement Society opposed us, and the modification of the ordinance as it now stands was the only outcome of that meeting."

Mr. Downs said policemen had come at 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning and ordered the sidewalk to be cleared, with arrest as the alternative.

Judge Lynn, in response, said: "This Court recognizes that within its jurisdiction lies the principal produce and wholesale trade of the city of New York. Business representing hundreds of millions of dollars is transacted within the limited area in and around that section lying west of Broadway and below Canal street. The ordinances regulating the use of the sidewalk were evidently made with the intention of keeping them free and clear for the common use of pedestrians. The reasonableness of such a law cannot be disputed; but when it is considered that this particular section of the city is one great market place where pedestrians seldom go, except those engaged in buying or selling products offered there, and that the stores cannot meet the necessities demanded by the immense volume of trade; that the bulk of the goods handled by the commission merchants in this locality, such as the various fruits in season, poultry, &c., is brought in at a very early hour after midnight from the South and West by steamboats and trains, and that the storage of such goods in dark or damp cellars pending their sale would speedily destroy them. The keeping of these products on the streets during the early hours after midnight is a necessity which the Legislature must soon recognize, and that some steps should be taken toward giving relief to those engaged in this great trade.

"The municipalities of Paris, London, Berlin, New Orleans, Philadelphia, Chicago, and Cincinnati all recognize that between certain hours of the day the free and unlimited use of the sidewalks and streets in business localities should be given to the merchant handling such products. New York, the greatest mart in the country for this trade, is ruled by an antiquated ordinance, whose violation is, under many circumstances, more honored in the breach than in the observance. I find, upon an examination of the two hundred or more cases now presented before me, that in no single instance is there a complaint emanating from any pedestrian claiming to be annoyed by such obstructions, and no property owner sets up any grievance against these merchants. On the contrary, the landlords and owners of property all desire to allow their tenants, who pay very heavy rentals, a free and unrestricted use of the sidewalks for the carrying on of their trade.

"I fully understand that the Board of Aldermen have no power to extend the privileges of merchants in the use of the sidewalks. I think the Legislature should be asked to enact a law allowing merchants in the section of the city referred to, between midnight and 8 o'clock in the morning or 12 o'clock noon, the right to use the sidewalk for the free exhibition, sale, and storage of this character of goods, with the restriction that there should be a sufficiently wide passage for the use of pedestrians.

"I am somewhat surprised at the excessive zeal manifested by the police in many of the reports made for violations of sidewalk ordinances. I desire to inform them that any attempt on their part to harass, annoy, or embarrass merchan is in the legitimate conduct of their business will be censured by the Court. I feel that this over-zealousness is ill-timed and uncalled for, and is not demanded by any public interest. The Court has no fault to find with the officers personally—they are acting under orders—but I deprecate the spirit which directed these complaints to be made, and hope a more reasonable course will be pursued in the future."

CHEMISTS WHO DISAGREE.

They Are Married, and the Disagreement Is Matrimonial.

Mrs. Helen Rooney of 96 Milton street, Greenpoint, was 26 years old, and her husband, Arthur, 50 years old, when they were married in Troy, about two months ago. Rooney is chemist and Treasurer of the International Embalming Company of New Jersey. His wife was a student in chemistry and embalming when they met last winter in Troy. After their marriage they moved to Greenpoint to live. Before the honeymoon was over the couple disagreed.

They had frequent quarrels, and a week ago Rooney struck his wife and put her out. She went to the Greenpoint avenue police station, and a policeman accompanied her to the house and ordered Rooney to keep his hands off her. The next day Mrs. Rooney got a warrant for her husband. He was arrested and paroled for trial to-morrow. Yesterday Mrs. Rooney went to court and asked leave to withdraw her complaint. She said that Rooney had promised to do better. Justice Watson told her to be in court to-morrow.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN.

New York Beggars Who Fled to Williamsburgh Arrested There.

James Gleason and John Kelly, unkempt, savage-looking fellows, over six feet tall, were sent to jail for ten days by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday for vagrancy. Policemen Maxwell and Betts of the Clymer street station arrested them on Friday night in a lonely part of Division avenue, near Rodney street, where they were stopping passers and demanding money from them. The policemen were in plain clothes, and watched the pair for some time before approaching them.

Gleason, who was three inches taller than his companion, asked Betts the way to Long Island City. When Betts told him, Gleason demanded 10 cents. The pair were arrested. Kelly had seventy-four cents. He said he arrived in this city from Pittsburgh two weeks ago, and Gleason said he came from Troy. They were doing well in this city, they said, until the crusade against tramps began, when they went to Williamsburgh.

WRECKS ON THE FLORIDA COAST.

El Rio Saw a Steamship and a Square-rigger Ashore as She Came Up.

Several steamships from southern latitudes got here yesterday with more or less news of the devastation wrought by the West Indian cyclone that is supposed to have been diverted from this neighborhood by a high pressure area. El Rio, from New Orleans, passed a two-masted, schooner-rigged foreign steamship ashore about eight miles northeast of Alligator Reef, on the Florida coast. The steamship was probably bound to or from a Gulf port, maybe Galveston or New Orleans. El Rio also passed a square-rigged sailing vessel four miles north of Carysfort Reef, also on the Florida coast, with all her masts gone and her yards lying across the deck. On Friday El Rio sighted a schooner hove to, with her foretopmast and jibboom gone.

APPO ACCUSES REARDON.

ALSO SAYS HE WAS BEATEN IN CHAMBERS STREET HOSPITAL.

Goff Stands by the Half-breed Opium Fiend—Reardon Held on Appo's Charge and Appo Himself Paroled—He Has Attempted Suicide Often or Feigned to Attempt It.

George Appo, the half-breed opium fiend, now asserts that Mike Reardon stabbed him on Friday afternoon. He is the only man that says so, that is, that says so as an eye witness.

Both Appo and Reardon were arraigned in the Tombs yesterday, and it was then that Appo made the charge that he had been assaulted by Reardon. Appo was charged with disorderly conduct in that he had attempted to take his own life. He appeared in court swathed in bandages from his neck almost to his eyes, but he had got over his "alcoholic mania" and was the same cool, smooth-spoken Appo when he was asked to plead to the charge made by the arresting officer, Fiban.

"That is a lie," said Appo. "Mike Reardon cut my throat."

Justice Ryan told Appo to tell his story.

Appo said that he had started out about noon to serve some Lexow Committee subpenas for Mr. Goff. Failing to find a man he sought in Harlem, he looked for him in West street, where he knew him to "hang out" at times. On the corner of Liberty and West streets he met an old green goods associate, Mike Reardon, who asked him to take a drink. He went with Reardon to Fred Baar's saloon in the North River Hotel, at West and Barclay streets, where he took a glass of whiskey. Soon after that he felt dizzy. He partially lost consciousness. Later—he does not know how long it was—he found himself in a scrap with Reardon, who had a knife raised in his hand. The next that he knew he was in the Chambers Street Hospital.

Justice Ryan told Appo to make a complaint against Reardon, and Appo refused. The Justice then insisted peremptorily on his doing so, and he did so. Then Reardon was held in $1,500 bail to answer to the charge of felonious assault and Appo was paroled in the custody of Lawyer Jerome, Lawyer Goff's assistant. Both cases will be called in the Tombs on Tuesday next for examination.

Appo had not finished with his accusations. He said he was assaulted in the Chambers Street Hospital in the early hours of yesterday morning by a nurse, who, instigated by the policeman in charge of Appo, punched Appo in the jaw and temple, twisted cords around his left wrist until it was sore, and attempted to gouge his remaining eye out. In support of this Appo showed his left arm, which was black and blue and red and swollen from the hand to the elbow, there was a bruise on his temple, and his jaw was swollen. His "good" eye appeared all right, the ugly knife scars above and below it having been there before he appeared as a Lexow witness.

Appo told this story of the assault upon him in the hospital in Mr. Goff's office, and, while in his usual quietly earnest voice he was dwelling extensively upon the eye-gouging business, the Parkhurst agents who had him in tow may have discovered some smiles of incredulity in the group of listening reporters, for he told Appo to be cautious about what he said.

At the hospital it was said that the bruises on Appo's arms came from his struggling to release himself from the bandages with which his arms were tied down. An official at the hospital said that Appo had become quiet at 9 o'clock P. M. or he would have been sent to Bellevue. The same official said that, although Appo's ravings when he was admitted to the hospital had been attributed to alcoholism, it was possible they resulted from drugs. He did not state what drug caused such mental and physical excitation or whether one dose or a prolonged course of the drug would be required.

Mr. Goff was seen in his office. Mr. Goff may not be so intolerant of skepticism regarding the veracity of any Lexow witness, including George, son of Quimbo Appo, as Dr. Titus Oates was of skepticism regarding his plots, still he stands by his witnesses under discouraging circumstances. Mr. Goff says that he has a witness "who can be reached within six hours," who saw Appo lying in Baar's saloon with his throat cut.

"Will you give us the name of that witness?" asked the reporters.

"I cannot do so," Mr. Goff replied, and added: "He is a thoroughly responsible and reputable man."

"Do you know Mike Reardon, who was with Appo, as a green goods man?" THE SUN reporter asked Mr. Goff.

"I will not say that," he replied. "I will say that in my investigations of the green goods business I have come across the name of Mike Reardon. Whether he is the same man or not I do not know."

Then Mr. Jerome was examined by the reporter as follows:

"Has Mike Reardon, who was with Appo, any green goods connection, to your knowledge?"

"I decline to answer."

"Has his brother James, who is said to live in the North River Hotel, any green goods connection to your knowledge?"

"I decline to answer."

"It is a pleasant day, is it not?"

"I decline to answer."

But Mr. Jerome is ordinarily, when not overcome with the importance of creating a mystery regarding the lapses of Lexow witnesses, an amiable young man.

At the North River Hotel, Landlord Baar persisted in his story that Appo was cut after he and Reardon had left the hotel.

James Haley who keeps a news stand on the corner of Barclay and West streets, opposite Baar's saloon, says that he saw a group of four or five men come out of the swinging doors of the saloon in a jumble, and that the police ran up and put Appo on a truck. He did not see Appo cut or see him cut himself on the sidewalk.

Martin Foley, a 'longshoreman, stood by the side of Haley's news stand when the trouble occurred. He saw the crowd of men rush or tumble out of the saloon, and at that time a little dark man had hold of a larger man's coat collar. He saw no cutting done on the sidewalk.

Before Appo was taken to the Tombs yesterday morning he was taken to the Church street station. Capt. O'Connor says that he then showed Appo the knife picked up in front of Baar's saloon, and Appo admitted that it was his. A despatch from Poughkeepsie states that Appo tried four times to kill himself after his trial a year ago, resulting from his encounter with the dummy "come one," one of whom shot his eye out. In the court room he tried to break his skull with a water pitcher, and on his way to Sing Sing he tried to butt his brains out against a wall he was passing. When he was informed in Sing Sing that he was to be removed to another prison he tried to stab himself with a knife, and on the way from Sing Sing he tried to jump from a car window.

Appo has been sprecing it in the Tenderloin district at intervals for several weeks, and some nights ago he narrowly escaped arrest for assault. He went into the café of Trainor's Hotel with a pal, who is small and slight of build, and ordered drinks. He was recognized by several men, who moved away when they saw he was in a quarrelsome mood. It is known in the district that when he has been eating opium he is a very unpleasant man to encounter. He quarrelled with his companion the moment he got outside of the café, and, suddenly clenching his fist, he struck him a staggering blow on the nose. The injured man ran behind a cab that was standing under the elevated station and begged Appo to quit. They patched up their quarrel a few moments later, and Appo caught his companion by the arm and started to reënter the café. Manager Ennis of the hotel, who was standing at the corner and had seen the affray, put his hand on Appo's shoulder and told him he could not come in. Appo became furious in an instant. He poured out a torrent of abuse and tried desperately to get Ennis to fight. The police eventually drove the enraged Chinaman away.

The Skeleton of a Suicide Found in Saratoga.

SARATOGA, Sept. 29.—Coroner Varney and a jury investigated early this morning the mystery concerning the remains of a suicide found in the Excelsior Spring grove yesterday afternoon. The body, which was reduced to a skeleton, lay face downward in the midst of a secluded clump of cedars and undergrowth, so that it was not visible to passers-by on the path that led by it. It was dressed in a dark frock coat and vest and striped trousers, and the gray hair attached to the skull gave evidence of age. The height was apparently about 5 feet 7 inches. A black derby hat lay near the body, and a heavy pair of shoes were found in the vicinity, and had evidently been removed before the suicide lay down to die. There was nothing in the pockets of the clothing to reveal identity. The body is supposed to be that of a lunatic who disappeared from one of the northern towns of this county last April, and was walking toward this village, and of whom no tidings have since been heard.

Society of the War of 1812.

BOSTON, Sept. 29.—A charter of incorporation was issued at the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth yesterday to the Society of the War of 1812, giving it power to organize and to settle in the city of Boston. The purpose of the corporation is to perpetuate the memories of the men who completed the work of the Revolution in the war of 1812. The society will collect for preservation rolls, records, and books relating to that period, encourage research and publication of the information secured, so as to foster patriotism and to cherish the institutions of American freedom.

THE CAMPAIGN ON!!

It's going to be a mighty pretty fight, too—let me tell you!

But, whether Democrats or Republicans beat—the only Sure Winner against any Cough or Cold is

Riker's Expectorant,

At 60 cts. a Bottle—and your money back

IF IT FAILS TO CURE!!

Ha! Ha! But that's just where the laugh comes in!

Of your Druggist, or at

RIKER'S,

6TH AVE., COR. 32D ST.

COULDN'T RACE IN HACKENSACK.

Wheelmen Complain That the Town Is Antagonistic to Them.

HACKENSACK, Sept. 29.—Bicycle riders have a hard time of it in all parts of Bergen county, but nowhere are their aggravations greater than at the county seat. If they ride faster than a pace that will permit the only policeman in the town to count the spokes in their wheels, it is "$5 or five days;" if an unfortunate has no bell or gong on his wheel there is the same penalty; if the policeman, while watching the turtles and frogs in Druggist McFadden's aquarium, should through the tail of his off eye see a wheelman's light jolt out at night, it would again be "five out of your pocket or five in the jug."

For these reasons wheelmen do not pass through Hackensack more frequently than the necessities of a run require, and when they are within the precinct the pace is graduated and conduct regulated to conform to the requirements of the ordinances designed for their guidance.

In the past week circulars were distributed announcing two bicycle races this afternoon for the championship of the town. The young men of the place had heard of "Zimmy," Johnson, and other top wheelmen, and they wanted to establish a home record. To make this, their first contest, interesting they secured gold, silver, and bronze badges, which were paid for by subscription to which leading citizens contributed.

The two races were to be one and five miles (scratch), starting in front of Lawyer William M. Johnson's home, corner of Main and Anderson streets, which is in the upper part of the town and the most select district. The course was to be up Main street to the Cherry Hill schoolhouse and return. Only about one-fourth of a mile of street under jurisdiction of the Hackensack Improvement Commission was included in the course, the other part being outside the town.

Although the Commission had been aware of the proposed races for more than a week, nothing was said until last night, when there was a special meeting of the official body, and on motion of President Clarendon it was resolved to prohibit the rates. The three reasons given today for this action were: That racing on a public street is contrary to ordinance; if any person or property were injured by reason of the races the town would be liable for damages, and the young men did not ask permission of the authorities to use the street for such a purpose.

The result of this embargo was a storm of indignation that fully compensated for the missing West Indian cyclone. Some of the wheelmen and their friends denounced the authorities in language that would have pleased "Jim of Oakland," while citizens as conspicuous as William M. Johnson and Fred E. Scammell indulged in the mildest of expletives.

Leonard Kirby, George Smith, George Brockman, E. C. Humphrey, Harry Fosdick, G. R. Griffiths, and a dozen other wheelmen who were personally interested in the races, spread the news as thoroughly as possible that the races would be run at Ridgefield, four miles from Hackensack, but hundreds of people of the town and surrounding country, unaware of the prohibition, proceeded to the advertised course, only to be disappointed.

A comparison is drawn between this action of the Commission and its course in regard to horse racing on this very part of Main street which has been used by horsemen summer and winter without molestation. The wheelmen declare that the Commission has a peculiar animosity against them, which is displayed on every opportunity.

RIDGEFIELD, N.J., Sept. 29.—The Hackensack bicycle championship races, of one and five miles, were held at Ridgefield this afternoon. Harry Fosdick won the mile race, with C. Wells and G. Smith close behind. George Smith won the five-mile race with ease, in 13 minutes 55 seconds. Leonard Kirby was second and H. Fosdick third. The winners received gold, silver, and bronze medals.

PULPIT POLITICS.

The Rev. Mr. Pierson of London Has Something to Say on the Subject.

The opening services of the eleventh annual Convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance were held last night in the Gospel Tabernacle, Forty-fourth street and Eighth avenue, of which the Rev. Albert B. Simpson is pastor. The services consisted principally of a sermon by the Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, the London evangelist. In the course of his sermon Dr. Pierson expressed his opinion of the modern church choir.

"I have been for twenty years," he said, "an enemy of that abomination, the modern church choir. This invention and innovation of putting ungodly people in places where the godly only should be, is as much sin as asking an unconverted man to preach from a pulpit the Word of God. Where the excellence of a singer for a choir is rated according to the price he or she can command, the ear of the Holy Spirit is outraged. I preached in a church in this city once where the leading soprano was a woman you and I would not allow in our houses, and the leading tenor was her paramour. I also preached at one time in a church where the members of the choir had to scramble out of a neighboring beer saloon to be in time for the closing hymn."

Dr. Pierson had also something to say about the "preludes to the modern sermon." "When a man stands in a pulpit to preach, he should preach the Word of God. No good roads, no city affairs, no train accidents, no politics, no saloons should make the subject for any prelude. The preacher is an ambassador of God and not an advocate of any political or social opinion. Think of the preludes to some sermons; think of Paul giving a prelude to one of his sermons in Athens, on the roads, the statuary, or the municipal Government of Athens!"

Dr. Simpson said he wanted it understood that the meeting had nothing to do with faith cures. Dr. Ferry, one of the assistants, declared that Alliance people do not believe in faith cure, but in "Divine healing." He gave as an illustration his own experience, when he was cured, he said, after long years of suffering and fruitless medical treatment, of heart disease. He said that Dr. Simpson also had been cured of heart disease in a similar way.

More Minnesota Forest Fires.

DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 29.—The fires in the woods and meadows along the line of the eastern Minnesota Railroad are quite severe, and this morning's freight trains had difficulty in getting through, because of the dense smoke and heat. These fires are worse to the west of Milaca, a short distance east of the former burned district, and many farm buildings are in danger.

Comptroller Roberts Improving.

SARATOGA, Sept. 29.—Comptroller Roberts is steadily improving, and his family and physician have hopes that it will be possible by next Tuesday to remove him to Atlantic City, where he can obtain the invigorating influence of the ocean air to aid in restoring his health.

TRADE MARK

Est'd 1807

COWPERTHWAIT'S "RELIABLE" CARPETS

For eighty-seven years we have sold Carpets and Furniture, and the result is that our knowledge of these goods has become an instinct—a second nature.

We know what is right—what is well designed, made and finished, and where the best values are to be found. If a manufacturer has not what we want, it is made to order.

OUR NEW STORE IS FILLED WITH THE LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE EFFECTS IN CARPETS, RUGS, OILCLOTHS, FURNITURE, &C.

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104, 106, AND 108 WEST 14TH ST., NEAR 6TH AV.

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FOR FACIAL BLEMISHES.

Fould's Medicated Arsenic Complexion Soap is the most effective in the world. Sold by all druggists at 50c., or sent by H. B. FOULD from 218 SIXTH AV., NEW YORK, on receipt of price.

DESIGNS FOR A PRIVATE THEATRE.

Competition Open to All Members of Architectural Sketch Clubs.

On petition of the T. Square Club of Philadelphia, the Sketch Club of New York, and the Boston Architectural Club, the Beaux Arts Society of New York has assumed control of a competition open to all members of architectural sketch clubs in the United States. The object of this undertaking is to encourage a friendly spirit of rivalry and to draw out the best individual talent. The competition will be decided on the merits of club representations, but individual excellence will also be properly credited. There will be no awards other than honor rank to club and individuals.

The programme issued by the society is as follows:

"A wealthy amateur of music, whose winters are spent upon his vast estates in the South, has decided to erect at the end of his grounds a small theatre for the representation of cantatas, and occasionally of light plays. This little building should consist of an auditorium, with or without a balcony, capable of seating eighty or 100 persons luxuriously; a suitable stage, without, however, too much space in the wings; and vestibules, dressing rooms, green room, toilet rooms, &c.—in fact all that should be found in such a temple of scenic art.

"The owner has acquired an exquisite capital of the Ionic order from one of the early Roman temples, and proposes to use it in the decoration of the porch. The building will therefore naturally conform to the note just struck, so that all shall be in perfect keeping.

"The greatest dimension should not be more than eighty-five feet. The following drawings will be required, and none others will be received: A plan of the building which may show the surroundings and approaches, and a section at the scale of ¼ inch to the foot; the principal elevation at the scale of ¼ inch to the foot, and a drawing of the detail of the order at the scale of 3 inches to the foot.

"All drawings must be rendered in wash with cast shadows, to be mounted on strainers without frames, or glass, and must be delivered, express prepaid, on or before Dec. 1, 1894, at the rooms of the New York Sketch Club, 1,473 Broadway, addressed to Mr. G. W. E. Field. Address all communications to Mr. G. W. E. Field, 910 Lincoln Building, Union square, New York."

It is surmised that the wealthy amateur, if not a fiction of the society, may be Mr. George W. Vanderbilt, who is constantly improving his estate of Biltmore in North Carolina.

ALMOST DRIVEN TO THE STREETS.

Girl Strikers' Reply to a Warning Not to Violate the Law.

Polly and Sarah Harowicz and Lizzie Calshinsky visited Police Headquarters yesterday as a committee from the striking shirtmakers to complain to Superintendent Byrnes that the police had interfered with the pickets opposite Contractor Reiss's shop, 300 Monroe street, and at 477 Broadway. The three girls were received by Inspector Williams, who conveyed their complaint to the Superintendent.

Polly Harowicz, who was the spokesman, said that the girls could not live on what they were receiving, and that they tried only to keep people from taking the strikers' places.

"But you musn't break the law," said the Inspector. "The police are paid to preserve order."

"You don't know how little we were earning," said the girl. "The wages were so little that the girls were likely to be driven to the streets for a living."

The Inspector again said that the duty of the police was to preserve order, and the girls were told that Superintendent Byrnes would investigate their grievance.

Essex Market Police Court was filled yesterday morning with striking shirtmakers, who had come to see what disposition would be made of the two men and five girls arrested for intimidating strikers in front of Contractor Reiss's shop. The girls were attired in their best dresses and seemed to regard the matter as a bit of recreation. The prisoners were Nathan Goldberg, 15 Essex street; Barnett Goodman, 413 Cherry street; Bessie Ginsberg, 132 Madison street; Sophie Levitt, 336 Cherry street; Annie Klinkeman and Sarah Roskin, 255 Monroe street, and Rachel Groskin, 17 Allen street. It was alleged that Goldman was not with the others when he was arrested and had made no demonstration whatever, and he was discharged. The others were held in $300 bail each to keep the peace. The bonds were furnished and they were released.

They went immediately to Walhalla Hall in Orchard street, where a mass meeting of the strikers was being held. At this meeting it was said that when the strike of fifty or sixty girls took place in Rothschild's place, 5 Sullivan street, two days ago, the police were sent for, and eight bluecoats escorted the girls to the door because they did not go out fast enough. Fifty girls who did not strike had their earnings increased two cents a dozen.

RACE BATTLE IN BROOKLYN.

Italians and Irishmen Get at It and Three Men Are Taken to a Hospital.

The Irish and Italian laborers employed by the Nassau Gas Company, in laying some pipes in Ryerson street, near Myrtle avenue, in Brooklyn, had a lively battle yesterday afternoon, in which stones and other missiles were used. The trouble started when an Irishman playfully threw a cucumber at one of his countrymen and struck an Italian. Immediately the Italians made an onslaught on the Irishmen, and the latter received them with a volley of stones. For the five minutes pending the arrival of the police the hostilities waged fiercely, but only three men were so badly damaged that they had to be taken to a hospital. They were John Rhines, John McQuinn, and Frank Starr.

Stabbed in a Fight.

Raymond Percy, aged 37 years, and Joseph Lopez, aged 36, Portugese cigarmakers, of 134 Fulton street, Brooklyn, had a drunken quarrel last night in Washington street, which is likely to result in the death of the latter. The men were engaged in a desperate rough-and-tumble fight, when two policemen came up and arrested them.

It was not until the prisoners had reached the Fulton street station, five blocks distant, that it was found that Lopez had received two severe stab wounds in the back, one penetrating the lung. He was taken to the Cumberland Street Hospital, and the doctors said he would probably die of his injuries.

Mrs. Wilson Killed.

Mrs. T. Wilson of 10 Little Hill street, Brooklyn, was run over by a Long Island Railroad train at Woodhaven Junction on Friday night and her left leg was injured. She was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where she died yesterday.

BETHESDA.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE WATER

The Hon. A. E. Stevenson, Vice-President of the United States—"Bethesda certainly possesses medicinal properties of rare value."

For sale by Acker, Merrall & Condit, Park & Tilford, and all grocers and druggists.

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is a number worth remembering if you are in that neighborhood. Advertisements for THE SUN may be left there at regular office rates. Open 8 A M to 6 P. M.

UNDER HYPNOTIC POWER.

MRS. MEYER'S DEFENCE IN HER COMING TRIAL.

A Look from Her Husband the Poisoner Prevented a Confession, Mr. McIntyre Says—Prospect of an Extraordinary Contest of Experts in the Mysterious.

Assistant District Attorney McIntyre said yesterday that the approaching trial of the woman known as the wife of Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer would be more interesting than the celebrated trial of the poisoner himself. Dr. Meyer is now serving a life sentence for the murder by poison of Ludwig Brandt, alias Gustav H. M. J. Baum, and his wife is awaiting trial as a co-conspirator. Mr. McIntyre says he is informed on good authority that the defence will be conducted on the theory that Mrs. Meyer was under hypnotic influence while the victim was being slowly poisoned to death, and was therefore not responsible for her actions.

If this line of defence is set up, it is said, there will be practical tests of hypnotic and telepathic influences in court. It took nine months to prepare for trial in the case of Dr. Meyer, and although it is said the case of Mrs. Meyer will not take so long, still it will necessitate much work. If the defence of hypnotism is allowed, the trial will be one of the most remarkable ever held in this country. There have been only two such cases on record, one in France, where this defence was used in the trial of Eyraud, the strangler, and another in Switzerland.

Mr. McIntyre has been studying works on the subject and has consulted with eminent physicians and men of science. It is probable that expert testimony of a new and novel character will be produced. Mr. McIntyre conducted the prosecution of Dr. Meyer. He says it was clear to his mind that the doctor had an extraordinary influence over the woman who was his confederate.

"I was convinced of this by certain events that occurred toward the close of the trial," he said. "The woman evinced a desire to come out and tell the entire story on the witness stand. She had been removed from Dr. Meyer long enough to become free from whatever influence he may have had over her. On the day that she was to make her confession it seemed as though Meyer had a premonition of what was going to occur. She had regarded him with indifference, and sometimes she seemed to loathe him. I saw him fix his eyes on hers, and she changed her mind instantly.

"We had her taken back, and it was all arranged for the second time that she would confess, but this time we were beaten by Mrs. Schaffner, the