ELMIRA'S PAROLE SYSTEM.

ITS VALUE SHOWN IN THE CASE OF JOHN REILLY, THIEF.

Released on Wednesday, Broke His Parole on Thursday, and Will Be Back in the Reformatory Before the End of the Week—Effective Test of His Reformation.

John Reilly, the young thief who was arrested on Thursday evening hidden behind a safe in the private room of Manager Stockham at the Windsor Hotel, will probably start back for the Elmira Reformatory to-day. The police yesterday notified the Prison Association, the New York agents of the Reformatory, of Reilly's arrest, and Secretary Kimball telegraphed the facts in the case to the Reformatory managers. As is their custom they despatched an officer with a warrant to get the prisoner.

Reilly belongs to the same class of criminals who combined with the *World* a year ago to destroy the Reformatory. A large number of the *World's* witnesses at the recent investigation were prisoners, who, like Reilly, had earned paroles by good behavior, and then, like him, had lost them by violating the terms. They were most of them, however, more successful in completing the crimes they set out to commit, such as forgery, burglary, arson, assault with intent to kill, and the like. Fortunately for everybody Reilly was caught before he had robbed the office where he was found.

Reilly was sent to the Reformatory in October, 1893, for attempted grand larceny in the second degree. His parents are very respectable people, and that fact influenced Judge Fitzgerald to send him to the Reformatory, where he would have a chance to earn a parole in a year, rather than to State prison, where he might have been confined for two and a half years. Reilly had the good sense to behave himself in the Reformatory, and in consequence earned his parole in the shortest time possible. He was paroled last Wednesday. He had learned the bricklayer's trade in the Reformatory, and he promised to go to work at it the moment he could get a place. In the mean time he was to work for his father as a teamster. These were conditions of his parole.

He came to New York on Thursday and went to the office of the Prison Association in East Fifteenth street, where he made his report according to the custom of paroled men. He saw Secretary Kimball, who put him through the usual physical examination, and found he had gained eight pounds in weight and half an inch in height in the Reformatory. Mr. Kimball talked with him some time, and gave him some good advice, which Reilly said he intended to follow.

It was less than six hours after this that Reilly was discovered in the Windsor Hotel. Manager Stockham's office is at the Forty-sixth street entrance of the hotel. It contains three safes, in which are kept the hotel receipts of the day and money and valuables belonging to the proprietor and some of the guests. Reilly knew the room in, and his presence wasn't noticed until John Murphy, one of the hall boys, happened by and saw a figure crouching down in the shadow of one of the safes. It was Reilly, and the moment the young man saw he was discovered he made a desperate dash for the door. Murphy jumped for him, but Reilly was too quick, and dashed out the door. Murphy followed. Reilly was a block away, when Murphy, who is a powerful young fellow, overtook him and jumped on him. Reilly swung around and fought furiously, but Murphy's superior strength was too much for him, and he was dragged back to the hotel. Reilly broke down there and cried and said he had just got out of the Reformatory. He begged to be let go, because if arrested he would be sent back. He said he hadn't taken anything, but the hotel folks, recognizing his dangerous character, refused to let him go, and when the police came he was locked up.

The parole system and prisoner return system of the Elmira Reformatory was the object of the most bitter attack by the *World* in its effort to injure the Reformatory, and two or three of the findings its counsel demanded of Gov. Flower's investigating committee related to it. There could hardly be a better illustration of the value of the system than Reilly's case. There is only one way of making certain whether a criminal is reformed or not, and that is to let him have an opportunity to prove it by his conduct when free. Criminals, especially habitual criminals, realize when in prison that good conduct shortens their term, and it is easy to be deceived while they are still in prison about their reformation. Reilly's behavior in prison indicated reformation. The moment he was released he proved that he was not a proper person to be at large. If instead of being paroled he had been discharged, he would in all probability be let go now by a Police Justice, or, at most, would have been sent to the Island for ten or thirty days as a disorderly person, for he had not stolen anything when arrested. Immediately, or at the end of a few days, he would be turned loose to commit any crime he felt inclined to commit. To be punished he would have to be caught again, and the county would be put to a large expense. But being only on parole and having conclusively proven his unfitness to be at large he will be taken back and confined for at least another year, and perhaps until May, 1896, when his full term will expire. It all depends on himself.

RAISED $12,100 ON DIAMONDS.

Mrs. Dore Lyon Pawned Her Jewels and Lent Her Husband the Money.

A suit growing out of the failure of Dore Lyon, the builder, was on trial in the Supreme Court before Judge Beach yesterday, when Dunbar & Cape, lumber dealers, and Lyon's assignee, George W. Carr, seek to recover a mortgage from Mrs. Lyon, which her husband gave her several days before he made an assignment. It appears that Dunbar & Cape held promissory notes of Lyon to the amount of $4,800, and they allege that Lyon promised to give them a third mortgage on property at 159 West 100th street as collateral. Several days before the assignment, however, Lyon gave this mortgage to his wife.

Mrs. Lyon testified that when the mortgage was given to her her husband owed her $70,000. Lawyer Strykeman asked her on cross-examination:

"Where did you get that $70,000?"

"My husband gave it to me when he was solvent, and when he needed it he took it back. I am still a creditor on his books and have always had an account with him."

"Ah," remarked the lawyer drily, "Dore gave and Dore took away; blessed be the name of Dore, eh?"

"I hope so," said the witness, blushing.

She testified further that she had pawned her diamonds at Simpson's for $12,100 and lent the money to her husband, and that he owed her this, too.

"Give us the times and amounts."

"On Feb. 4, 1893, $7,000 on a diamond necklace and ring. In June $2,500 on a pearl necklace and ring; in July $1,500, and in August $1,100. All this money I gave to my husband."

The case is still on.

WANDERED IN JERSEY SWAMPS.

Insane Accountant McManus Dies in Bellevue Hospital of Exposure.

John J. McManus died yesterday in the pavilion for insane patients at Bellevue Hospital of pulmonary œdema, resulting from exposure. He contracted the disease while wandering in the Jersey swamps. McManus, who lived at 374 Hudson street, was formerly an expert accountant. Until he became insane, three years ago, he worked as a clerk in a bank in this city. Close application to work finally broke him down mentally and physically.

He was placed in the Bloomingdale Asylum, where he remained until two months ago. Then his brother decided to bring him home, hoping that the change would prove beneficial. On Nov. 11 McManus persuaded his brother to take him to Jersey City. When they reached Jersey City McManus said he was hungry, and his brother went with him to the Dorsey House to get something to eat. When it became time to return the crazy man refused to go, saying he would be locked up in an asylum again. Finding that argument was useless, the brother returned to this city alone. A few hours after he had gone McManus left the hotel.

He wandered about Jersey City until he came to the meadows, when he set off at the top of his speed. He remained in the open air, wandering aimlessly about for twenty-four hours. When any one approached he took to his heels, tearing madly through the swamp.

On Tuesday he returned to the hotel in an exhausted condition. His brother found him there the next day and had him arrested. He was brought back to this city, and, as he had become violent, he was taken to Bellevue Hospital. On Thursday œdema of the lungs developed.

Verdict for $30,000.

Emory Van Tassell recovered a verdict for $20,000, together with interest and costs, in the Superior Court yesterday against Henry B. Beecher and others, insurance brokers. He sued to recover $30,000. It was alleged that the defendants had for several years placed insurance on the grain elevator of the plaintiff. In December, 1893, the policies expired and the plaintiff said he notified the brokers to renew the policies amounting to $30,000. This, he said, they failed to do. The elevator was destroyed by fire on Jan. 13, 1894. The brokers said that they decided that the rate of insurance should be increased, and that they had notified the plaintiff that they had increased the rate. After failing to receive authority from him to place the insurance, they did issue $15,000 on the property.

LIFE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

As far as feminine applause is concerned Mr. O. H. P. Belmont is unquestionably the most successful exhibitor at the Horse Show. The women look with wonder at the huge Percherons, pet the Shetland ponies, watch the hunters jump with more or less interest, and look with almost universal indifference at the great pacers and trotters. Their admiration, however, is instantly claimed and freely expressed by the heavy harness horses. The animals that draw the broughams, victorias, carts, and coaches through Central Park represent the highest type of horse to the average New York woman, and Mr. Belmont has won a remarkable success thus far during the show with his horses. It is noticeable that his entire stable, from the crack Sundown, for which he paid upward of $4,000 at the Morgan sale, down to his brougham horses, are very finely trained and shy of weight. Their muscles stand out on lean, athletic bodies in a fashion that makes the other horses at the show look beefy, heavy, and unwieldy.

It may be of interest to the people who have so persistently talked about the anglomania of the Horse Show, and who insist that the entire exhibition is only a phase of the craze for aping the English, that not only is the most successful exhibitor of coaching, tandem, and cart horses an American, but all the horses in his stable are American bred, and show the best strains of Vermont stock. His head groom was born in New York, and the other men in his stable are natives of this country. The three most successful professional drivers and head coachmen, stud grooms, or whatever they may be called, are also, by the way, American born, though every one of them bears an Irish name. So the cry of anglomania does not have so much force when the facts are considered.

After the close of the Horse Show there will be an exhibition of tandem driving which will be well worth seeing. The parade of the Tandem Club will occur next Wednesday, and will start from the Plaza Hotel at 11 o'clock in the morning. This show of fine Park pairs is not so imposing as the Coaching Club parade, but it is a very spirited and brilliant spectacle, nevertheless, as the horses and carts are turned out in the very best possible condition after their preparation for honors at the Horse Show.

Frank Beard, who won first prize at the exhibition of four-in-hands at the Horse Show, is reaping a wide celebrity on account of his triumph. It was stated in a number of the papers that he had knocked out all the New York cracks and won the blue ribbon for driving. It does not seem to be understood that the competition in which Mr. Beard won was one in which the substantial quality and action of the horses alone were under consideration. The driving had nothing whatever to do with the award, as Mr. Beard is far prouder of his horses than of his horsemanship, and prefers to have the honors go to the pick of his stable, where they belong. From a horseman's standpoint the success of the Bates horses was more remarkable than the individual prominence of the whip would have been in any circumstances, for the display of coaching horses this year is of a character immeasurably higher than in any previous show ever held in this country.

Members of the various yachting clubs in this vicinity, when they meet nowadays, are quite apt to fall into a discussion over the reasonableness or injustice of English yachtsmen in their demands for changed conditions at the next race in these waters for the America's cup. A great many of the amateur sailors who spend their summers in cruising on the Sound in fast-model sloops and schooners have a practical knowledge of seamanship and a thorough appreciation of the result of yielding to all the concessions which our English cousins have asked. It seems impossible to arrange for an international race on this side of the water without going through a long correspondence and a consideration of some new points presented by foreign yachtsmen. Although the royal English yachtsmen are still anxious to regain possession of that small and rather antique mug, the holding of which by American yachtsmen is suggestive of the idea that Columbia, rather than Britannia, "rules the waves," they are not at all backward in insisting upon the right to arrange all the details of the race for the coming year. Time and again have their claims been allowed, and their swiftest cutter been beaten in the race which followed, and there is a growing sentiment among American yachtsmen against making such wholesale concessions in the future.

People who took upon baseball as a light and frivolous sport, should note the demeanor of the gentlemen who are known as "magnates," and the air of hush and awed expectancy which hangs over the Fifth Avenue Hotel at the present time. In private life the baseball "magnates" keep saloons and breweries, or are manufacturers, brokers, and ordinary business men. In their ordinary relations with humanity it is likely that they are on a par with other men who are in their walk of life. But when it comes to the point of transacting baseball business the past is forgotten, and they are endowed with an air of mysticism and impressiveness, unrivalled by any of the other visitors to the big hotel. Mr. Anson, who is facetiously known as "the babe," moves about among the heavy and dignified members of the League, after the fashion of a small boy during recess. The Chicago marvel is not quite so innocent as he at times appears to be. It is very well remembered that he indulged in some remarkably sharp and reprehensible tricks on the diamond last year, and the air is full of rumors that he is to be taken in hand in consequence of it all. Anson does not seem to be particularly frightened, and he comes up smiling at this season with the assertion that he will unquestionably take the pennant next year. This is a boast that he has made for a great many seasons, but it is not exactly an empty boast, for his club did some remarkable work last season, though it did not seem able to keep the winning gait for any considerable length of time.

One reason for the undoubted influence which the late P. J. Donohue exercised over sports, particularly over ring sports, in this country was to be found in his thorough and accurate knowledge of sparring. He was a man of slender build, of apparently frail physique, and his manner was so quiet and retiring that few people suspected that he was at one time a boxer of great skill, and was rated as a capital all-around sport long before he attained prominence as a sporting writer. He was rather whimsical in speech and manner, and he persistently refused to take the noisy and vociferous ring pugilists at their own estimates of themselves. He knew several years ago that he was consumptive and that his days were practically numbered, but he never referred to his affliction except on one occasion, when he had been attending a battle in a barn on the outskirts of Hoboken. It was raining, and a long walk through the mud stared the crowd in the face when the mill had finally been decided. People who attend prize fights are usually of a sturdy nature, and are indifferent to bodily discomforts. Mr. Donohue was accustomed to making such tramps through the rain as that which then confronted him, without a second thought. But after looking at the rain and the deep mud he drew back on this occasion, and remained in the barn until some body could send a conveyance to him, two or three hours later. He was urged to go along with the rest of the crowd, but he said that he had had his lungs examined a few days before, and that his physician had told him that a slight cold might prove fatal to him, and he was not willing to take any chances.

Predictions were freely made in the newspapers in this city more than a year ago that if the raids of the reformers were successful and the Tenderloin district was disrupted, the result would unquestionably be to spread vice through all the apartment and tenement houses of the city. The prediction has been fulfilled. Complaints that persons of undesirable moral character infest the big apartment houses up town are of daily occurrence, but the police are powerless as far as the average flat houses are concerned. There is such a mixture of half respectable people in all of these buildings that a cleaning out effort by the police is sure to result in mistakes of a more or less serious nature. The districts most frequently complained of now are all up town, and in the residential quarters. There have been several exposures of the hordes of women who parade the streets in the vicinity of Sixty-third street and the Boulevard, and the whole district within a radius of half a mile has come in for newspaper "exposure." Other sections of the town that are frequently spoken of are the region around Forty-third street and Sixth avenue, extending west, Fifty-ninth street and Third avenue, and 129th street on the east side and 125th street on the west. There seems to have been an almost unanimous northward movement of the undesirable elements, and, curiously enough, it has left the noisy and glittering night section of the town along Broadway, between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets, comparatively free. It was assumed because the whole of the Tenderloin district is gloomy and still that vice in New York is dead. But only a superficial knowledge of metropolitan life shows that vice is as rampant as ever, but that it is spread over a larger area, and in the more respectable sections of the town.

The Rev. S. R. Wallace Called to Brooklyn.

The Rev. S. R. Wallace of Syracuse has been called to the vacant pastorate of the First Reformed Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn. The congregation is composed of the members of the society who refused to follow their pastor, the Rev. John F. Carson, into the regular Presbyterian fold and who built a little church of their own in Monroe street near Throop avenue.

MISS WILLARD'S IDEAS.

THE W. C. T. U. LEADER WOULD CHANGE MANY THINGS.

In Her Annual Address She Advocates a Cabinet Minister to Supervise Amusements—She Wants the People to Own the Newspapers—Other Suggestions.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 16.—The first session of the W. C. T. U. National Convention opened in Music Hall this morning with the largest attendance in the history of the union. The session was devoted to the annual address of President Frances Willard and the reports of committees. In her address Miss Willard said:

"Forty years ago there were but seven employments open to women; now hardly as many are closed. The wage workers are thoroughly organized; the principle of the living wage has been established, a living wage being the sum necessary to maintain an average man with an average family in average state of civilized comfort, and should be the basis of that 'cost of production' beyond which lies the 'margin' on which capital depends.

"Protestantism has forged forward toward prohibition. The Pope's representative in this country has endorsed the right of any Bishop to exclude from the sacraments those who belong to the liquor dealers' camp. Prohibition by law, by politics, by woman's ballot, is the watchword of the temperance army in all nations.

"The victory gained by Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, and other white ribbon women in bringing evidence to the London County Council, which caused it by a vote of 75 to 32 to refuse liquor and promenade halls licenses, so that prominent places of amusement in London are closed, is perhaps the strongest proof that a better day has dawned, and deserves to rank beside the victory of women in Kentucky over the perjured Breckinridge and of women of New York over the tiger of Tammany."

The appointment of a Cabinet Minister to supervise public amusements and of committees in every locality (among whom women should always have place) was recommended as the best method of catering to the people in their recreation hours, so that the whole amusement question should be lifted to the plane of reason and ethics, as well as art.

The nationalization of all means of locomotion and communication was declared to be less important than the ownership of the newspapers by the people. Miss Willard said that as the man reads in his newspaper so he is, and in these days he reads what it is for the interest of great corporations to have him read. Opinion is manufactured by the newspaper just as scientifically as cloth is woven by the loom. The editorial "We" should be abolished and every writer stand on his own merits. The strongest thing that reformers could do would be to buy the Bibles, law books, and newspapers in the country in which to put their ideas before the public.

Miss Willard added:

"I have not turned Populist, though I hope that Populists and Prohibitionists may be agreed and walk together before long; I am a Republican and expect to be one always. I am opposed to lynching at any time and in any place, and whether the person lynched is black, brown, or white, I believe his taking off to be a crime against nature and against God. I am not a Unitarian, but a loyal Methodist, and so far from swerving a tittle of church and state as has been said, I have hardly made a speech in twenty years in which this statement of my views does not occur."

The position taken by the labor unions in deploring the disposition of those in authority to increase and centralize the number of State and Federal troops, to multiply costly and mediæval armories, thereby making more heavy the burden of taxation, which at last must be borne by the producing classes, was heartily endorsed, and the declaration made that the W. C. T. U. has no fear of the working classes in this country, but believes they are the bone and sinew of the nation, and will seek to better their condition only by means of arbitration and the ballot box.

After Miss Willard had concluded her address the report of the corresponding secretary was read. The report was ably and industriously made for many years, Mary A. Woodbridge, died less than four weeks ago. The report was read by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens.

The report of Mrs. Helen M. Baker, the treasurer, showed that the receipts this year are in excess of several previous years, and the dues disclosed an increase in paid membership over last year. The receipts of the year were $26,019.25; disbursements, $20,838.07; balance, $5,081.18, with no outstanding bills.

Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National Superintendent of the Department of Physical Culture, said in her report:

"The banishment of corsets and restricting bands is a foregone conclusion in the minds of all sensible women who have given this matter thought. The kind of costume, however, which shall adapt women to her present conditions in life, possessed of the freedom and grace which man's prevailing attire allows, is not so clearly defined, even in the minds of dress reformers. What women, as a class, will finally accept is a problem of the future. The prejudice of centuries in favor of long skirts must be overcome. A costume meeting the requirements of outdoor service, as well as the gymnasium, must also be a bicycle suit."

ORNITHOLOGICAL M'GUIRE.

Went on a Lark to Find His Nightingale and Got Into Much Trouble.

Edward McGuire returned to Williamsburgh on Thursday, after an absence of two weeks, and after going to his home at 308 Vermont avenue he started out to see his sweetheart, who had lived with her mother at 54 South Third street, but in McGuire's absence had moved away. The rooms she and her mother had occupied were used by John J. Harvey and his family. On his way to the house McGuire met some friends, who detained him, and it was after 11 o'clock at night. The light in the hall had been put out.

McGuire stopped in front of Harvey's kitchen door, and, after a light knock, called out:

"Are you there, nightingale?"

"There is no nightingale here," Harvey answered.

McGuire started for the front room. As he groped along in the dark he fell over two big washtubs in the hall and cut his head. He stopped at Harvey's parlor door and asked for his nightingale again.

"Damn your nightingales!" shouted Harvey. "Go home, and let me sleep."

McGuire went to the next floor and rapped on several doors without getting a response. He returned to Harvey's floor, and again fell over the tubs. Harvey opened the kitchen door and asked McGuire what he meant by coming around at that hour of the night and looking for a nightingale. McGuire told him he was looking for his sweetheart. Harvey replied that the girl and her mother had moved away. McGuire retorted that he didn't believe it, and tried to enter Harvey's room. There was a fight, and McGuire bit the forefinger of Harvey's left hand severely. Mrs. Harvey ran to a front window and screamed.

Policeman Meehan took McGuire and Harvey to the Bedford avenue station. An ambulance surgeon dressed their wounds and McGuire was locked up for mayhem. He was held yesterday in the Lee Avenue Police Court for trial.

Seven Vanished Bicycles.

Herman L. Cohn was arrested yesterday by the Sheriff in a suit of the American Ormonde Cycle Company. He was found superintending the erection of a building in Eighth avenue, and did not give himself much concern over the arrest. He gave a certified check for the $1,000 bail required. It is alleged that Cohn went to the company last April, and on the representation that he was Secretary of the United States Investment Company at 53 Broadway bought seven bicycles, which he said were for a bicycle club at Middletown. He gave two notes for $875 in payment, and a person called James G. Wilson, whom Cohn introduced as a wealthy contractor, endorsed them. The notes went to protest. The bicycles were shipped to Middletown, and were presently offered for sale to A. Samuels of 680 Broadway, but he declined to purchase them. In the affidavits upon which the order of arrest is granted it is alleged that Wilson is not wealthy, and that he had been connected with the "notorious Vermont Bank of which one Brewer was President." The company has sued Cohn and Wilson for $1,000.

Contractor Gillies Says the Government Is Ill-Using Him.

John Gillies, a contractor, who is constructing the new dry dock in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, has been having trouble with the Construction Bureau of the Navy Department at Washington. Because of it he locked out yesterday 200 men, who were employed on the work. He alleges that the Government is not paying him as it agreed to do, and that $45,000 are now due him on the last instalment. When this is paid, he says, he will put 500 men to work. He believes that political enemies have been working to have the contract taken away from him.

The New "Society List."

The "Society List and Club Register" appears this year with its list of selected names. It contains many more than 400 names, and it gives the home and club addresses of the men and the maiden names of the women. The officers of the clubs and the summer addresses of the person named are some of the other items which make these selected persons interesting as social "documents."

TENEMENT HOUSE COMMITTEE.

Fire Chief Bonner Says that Tenements Should Be Made Fireproof Throughout.

The Tenement House Committee, of which Richard Watson Gilder is Chairman, held its second public meeting yesterday afternoon in the old Criminal Court House. There were present Fire Chief Bonner, Fire Marshal Mitchell, Chief John J. Bresnan, Capt. Shaw, and Fire Commissioner Robbins. Mr. Gilder made a statement of the purposes of the committee. Just as he began Mayor-elect Strong came in and took a seat at the reporters' table.

The first witness was Architect David W. King, who produced plans of the building at 129 Suffolk street, in which a fatal fire occurred. The recent fires at 38 Goerck street and 215 Madison street were then described. Marshal Mitchell told of his duties. Fire Commissioner Robbins favored outside escape.

Chief Bonner had prepared these statistics of fires from July, 1893, to June, 1894:

Total fires in tenements, 2,415. Causes: General neglect and carelessness, 1,426; carelessness with kerosene oil, 567; causes not ascertained, 172; maliciousness, 76; fireworks, 66; defective construction, 50; accidental, 91; electric wires, 15. Estimated loss to buildings and contents, $608,784; injuries to occupants before arrival of fire department, 711; after, 1; died from injuries received, 15.

Chief Bonner said he would have, if possible, in all tenement houses and apartment houses both fireproof staircases and the ordinary fire escapes outside of the buildings. He said that dumb waiters, elevator shafts, and light shafts were sources of great danger in tenement houses.

Mr. Gilder asked if the delay in sending in alarms often caused great loss.

"Yes, sir," said Chief Bonner. "The people who are most interested in getting out the fire never think of sending for the Fire Department. In the most part we rely upon policemen and citizens passing by to send in an alarm."

Commissioner Schuchman asked if it would not be a good idea to have an alarm in every tenement house.

"It would," said Chief Bonner, "but the expense would be very great."

He said that the protection of life in tenements can be secured only by amending the Laws of 1892 so that the structure shall be fireproof throughout, with the proviso that there shall be no connection between the cellar and the main halls or stairway, and that there shall be no elevator shaft within the stair hole, and that there shall be no transom lights or windows opening into the halls from any apartment. These laws which are in reality tenements, devised a little more elaborately, are as combustible and as dangerous as the others, and a fire requires only the slightest headway to cause destruction to life and property.

F. C. Moore, who represented the Continental Insurance Company, said that more lives were lost by suffocation than by fire. Twenty per cent. of the fires were caused by defective flues. The Building Department should be very careful in inspecting the houses.

"The building inspectors should be men of ability and beyond bribery," he said.

Commissioner Schuchman asked whether he knew any specific case where an inspector was bribed, and the witness said he did not. He recommended that the pay of building inspectors be increased.

Simon Brentano, the publisher, said that the Health Board and the Fire Department had not been in accord for the past twelve years regarding tenement houses. The Health Department wanted windows to open on the light shafts and stairways, and this increased the peril of tenants.

Another meeting will be held at 1:30 o'clock, this afternoon.

FIFTY DRY GOODS FIRMS ROBBED.

The Receiver of the Stolen Goods Apparently a Grand Juror.

Four alleged thieves and an alleged receiver of stolen goods were arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. They were accused by Central Office detectives of having swindled, by means of forged orders, more than fifty merchants of this city. The alleged thieves are Charles T. Goodwin, 23 years of age, of 3 Eldridge street, Charles A. Wadell, 22 years of age, of 3 Eldridge street, Max Abrahams, 19 years of age, of 140 Suffolk street, and Morris Einstein, 16 years of age, of 159 Orchard street. The alleged receiver of the stolen goods is Max Klein, who leases one-third of a loft at 99 Spring street, and has conducted a business under the name of the Star Manufacturing Company.

The police say that he has used the loft for the storage of stolen goods, which he buys or handles on commission. The specific charge made against the prisoners is that on Wednesday of this week Abrahams went to Goldberg & Webber of 9 and 11 Baxter street and by means of a forged order obtained a gross of umbrella handles. As many firms had been robbed in this way, Detectives Cuff and McCarthy of the Central Office were on watch for the man, and followed him to Klein's loft in Spring street, where the goods were left. The arrest of Abrahams led to the arrest of his companion, and to the disclosure of the methods they are supposed to have followed.

Abrahams seemed to be the one who obtained the goods. He made a partial confession and said that young Einstein, who was called the scratcher, wrote the orders. Most of the orders were passed on firms in the dry goods and clothing business, and nearly all of them were signed Burri & Carr, 2 Lispenard street.

Among the fifty or more firms which have suffered are Charles Broadway Rouse, Harvey & Co. of 275 Canal street, H. B. Claflin & Co., and Goldberg & Webber. It is supposed that $5,000 worth of goods have been obtained by the swindlers.

Klein was held in $500 for a further examination to-day. Einstein was held in $500 on a charge of grand larceny, and Abrahams was held in $1,500 on a charge of forgery and in $500 on a charge of grand larceny. Wadell and Goodwin were held in $100 each as witnesses. They are roommates, and say they are electricians. Goodwin admitted that Klein had come to him and asked him to get boys to go into the forged order business, but says he refused.

According to the detectives prisoners had been informed by Klein that they need not fear arrest if caught, as he was a grand juryman, and could easily procure bail for them. A subpœna summoning him as a grand juror was found on his person.

NINE YEARS FOR SCHIEFELE.

He Stole Mrs. Beran's Jewelry, Fired Her Rooms, and Attacked Her Reputation.

George Schiefele, a ruddy-faced, glib young man, was convicted yesterday in the General Sessions, before Judge Cowing, of stealing on June 7 jewelry valued at $800 from the rooms of Mrs. Beran, a widowed dressmaker, with whom he was boarding at 403 East Sixty-ninth street. There was also an indictment for arson in setting fire to Mrs. Beran's rooms at the time of the stealing of the jewelry pending against Schiefele. On the witness stand he attacked Mrs. Beran's reputation. The jury convicted him without leaving their seats.

"You are about the most inveterate scoundrel, Schiefele," said Judge Cowing, "that I have ever had before me. You not only robbed this poor woman of all the valuable property that she had in the world, but you set fire to her rooms to conceal your theft. Not content even with these two crimes, you have had the audacity to add the greater crime of trying to rob her of her character. You are a most dangerous man to have at large in this community, and I propose to send you where you will not be able to commit crimes for some time. I am informed that you have complained of being kept in the Tombs so long, since June, without a trial. I am surprised that you were kept so long. I should think that you would have been among the first to be selected for trial and sent to State prison. My opinion of you is that the community would be benefited by having you kept in State prison for the rest of your life.

"I would rather go to the electric chair," interrupted Schiefele.

"Well," responded Judge Cowing, "it is fortunate for you that you are going to be put under restraint for some years, for if you were left at large I have no doubt that you would get into the electric chair. I sentence you to State prison for nine years."

Receiver for the Rev. Dr. Gregory.

The Rev. Daniel S. Gregory, D. D., for seven years professor in Worcester University and President of Lake Forrest University of Illinois for eight years, appeared before Chief Justice Ehrlich in the City Court yesterday to oppose a motion for the appointment of a receiver of his estate. The receiver was asked for in a suit brought against him by Frederick Dean, who obtained judgment against Dr. Gregory in the City Court on July 31 last for $405.76 on a promissory note.

Col. Alex. S. Bacon, who appeared for the defendant, read an affidavit in which Dr. Gregory said that he had no property except $5 in bank and a gold watch and chain, and that the salary he got from the Funk & Wagnalls Company was barely enough to support his family. In the affidavit Dr. Gregory complained of the treatment he had been subjected to when examined in supplementary proceedings. He said that he had been treated as though he was a prisoner in the Tombs. Justice Ehrlich granted the motion for the appointment of a receiver.

A Murderer's Attempt to Escape.

MONEILY, Ky., Nov. 16.—Reason Forbush, colored, who is under sentence to be hanged on Nov. 21 at Huntsville for the murder of Granville Hayes in 1892, fooled Sheriff Dameron with a dummy in his cell in the Huntsville jail this morning. He knocked down the Sheriff and escaped, but was pursued by a posse and was captured near town, after being shot several times. He will recover. Dameron is not seriously injured.

S. MILLER HAGEMAN, POET.

SOME OF THE VERSES WRITTEN BY THE WILLIAMSBURGH MINISTER.

He and His Friends Have Bought an Old Frame Building, Which They Will Use for a Church—Services To-morrow.

The Rev. S. Miller Hageman, the deposed pastor of the Old Bushwick Reformed Church in Williamsburgh, has bought the old frame Sunday school building of the church, which stands on a little hill at Skillman avenue and Humboldt street, where he will begin to hold services to-morrow. The consistory of Old Bushwick Church disposed of the building about a year ago to Thomas E. Colby, who was going to turn it into a factory. After the trouble between Mr. Hageman and the four out of the seven members of the consistory who were opposed to him began, friends of Mr. Hageman began negotiations for the purchase of the Sunday school building. After the North Classis decided against Mr. Hageman in the church trouble, which was owing in part to a little choir gallery he had caused to be erected behind the pulpit, Mr. Hageman went among friends and secured pledges to the amount of $3,500. The old school property was bought for $7,500, and on Thursday $500 was paid down and the keys of the building handed to Mr. Hageman.

The choir and chorus will rehearse in the building to-night, and at the opening service to-morrow an original poem, composed by Miss Kittie Pearl Moore, a member of the choir, who is 16 years old, will be read. The new church will be called Old Bushwick Church, and it is said it will be the only church of that name in existence. Mr. Hageman and his friends contending that in its incorporate title the church from which Mr. Hageman was deposed is called the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church of Bushwick.

Mr. Hageman, after the purchase of the new church, went to Princeton, N. J., where he will remain until to-night. It was there that he was born. His grandfather, Dr. Miller, was once the President of Princeton Theological Seminary. He is a descendant of a Southern family. He has written a good deal of verse. The first long poem he composed was "Silence," for which he received complimentary compliments from Queen Victoria, Alfonso XII. of Spain, and Dom Pedro. Some of the verses are as follows:

Slowly climbs the moon-touched mountains
Up their stairway to the sky,
Slowly each white cloud ascending
Seems a soul that passed on high.

Summit billowing after summit,
Higher and still higher grow,
Till they break in awful silence
On a glittering strand of snow.

Silent cataract of summits, stiffened on thy frozen verge,
Leaping in tumultuous silence to thy adamantine surge,
Motionless, yet grandly moving, seems thy avalanche of snow,
Silence! Be thou everlasting on thy solitary throne.

At thy base the swirling rivers chatters idly to the clod,
At thy brow thy head is lifted through the cloud to talk with God.
Prophet-like, with mantle folded 'round thy dread and awful form,
Far below thee screams the eagle, far below thee raves the storm.

Every sound that breaks the silence only makes it more profound,
Like a crash of deafening thunder in the sweet blue stillness drowned.
Let thy soul walk softly in thee as a saint in heaven unshod,
For to be alone with silence is to be alone with God.

Mr. Hageman's second book of poems was "Greenwood; or, the Two Cities, and Other Poems." His third volume was entitled "St. Paul." From this the following verses are taken:

In the gloom of the mamertine prison,
In the cloak that from Troas was brought,
Ere the star of his soul had arisen,
Sat the white-haired apostle of Thought,
The struggling light of the candle,
As on his pale forehead it fell,
Showed dimly on togs and sandal,
Showed dimly on chain and on cell.

The fire of his dark eye was flashing
Its gleams from an aquiline face,
And the dream of his spirit was dashing
Its mould with a classical grace.
The form of his frame, lithe and slender,
Bespoke strength and manhood in prime,
But the power of that soul in its splendor
Lit the dark of his face like a dawn.

Through the blood-spattered floor, cold and solemn,
A fountain wept out of the stone,
And a spring the shaft of a column,
That still to the traveller is shown.
In its gloom was nor crevice nor grating,
In its wall was nor window nor door,
Yet those who within it were waiting
For death, came not forth evermore.

The cutthroats that ravished those regions
Lie dead in the days that are done,
We hear not the tread of their legions,
We heed not the conquests they won.
But still like a shout undiminished,
Over city and hamlet and home,
"I have fought a good fight! I have finished,"
Rings out of that dungeon at Rome.

Other poems comprised "Princeton Poets," "Vesper Voices," "Divine Malignity," "The Cobra," "Bird Songs Translated Into Words," and "Liberty."

WOMEN'S CLUBS CONFEDERATE.

Some of New Jersey's Representative Women Have Clubs with Unique Names.

ORANGE, N. J., Nov. 16.—Women from all parts of the State of New Jersey gathered in Union Hall, Orange, to-day, at the invitation of the Woman's Club of Orange, and formed the State Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Llewellyn H. Johnson, President of the Orange Club, received the guests, assisted by Mrs. Henry S. Morgan, Mrs. Alexander King, Mrs. Adeleine E. Thompson, Mrs. Joseph McKee, and Mrs. Abram H. Ryan. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Charles B. Yardley; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Anthony E. Blackwell, Miss C. Gains, Mrs. S. Horton, Mrs. Benjamin E. McGraw; Recording Secretary, Miss Kate Erskine; Corresponding Secretary, Miss L. G. Smith; Treasurer, Mrs. Augustus C. Barstow; Auditor, Miss Caroline Van Meter; Directors, for one year, Mrs. Wardell, Mrs. Eadie, and Miss Sue Taylor; directors, for two years, Mrs. Charles N. Fowler, Mrs. Crane, Mrs. Bailey; directors, for three years, Mrs. Clarence Willard Butler, Mrs. Alexander King, and Mrs. Siessmann. Some of the clubs represented at the meeting were: Friday Night Club of Bridgeton, Half Hour Reading Club of Merchantville, Over the Tea Cups of Elmora, Octagon Club, Monday Afternoon Club of Plainfield, The Razores of Plainfield, Current Topic Club of Newark, Three O'clock Club of Montclair, Fortnightly Jaunts of Madison, Odd Volumes of Jersey City, and the Athena Club of Bayonne.

SUICIDE OF ELIAS FORBES.

One of Fredonia's Best-known Citizens Hangs Himself in His Woodshed.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., Nov. 16.—Elias Forbes, one of the oldest and best-known citizens of Fredonia, committed suicide by hanging at his home this morning. He rose at about 7 o'clock and remarked that his rheumatism was troubling him and he did not see how he could stand it much longer, but his wife did not interpret the complaint as meaning that he would take his own life. He had been troubled with sciatica a year and a half. She heard him attend the furnace in the cellar, and when the grocer's boy rang the bell she looked to see where he was. Opening the door into the woodshed she was horrified to see him suspended by the neck from a beam.

Elias Forbes was born in 1815. His wife was Rebecca Walworth, a daughter of Dr. Benjamin Walworth and niece of Chancellor Walworth. She survives him with a married daughter, Jacqueline Forbes of Buffalo and Mrs. Charlotte Kingsland of Fredonia. He leaves two brothers, Col. David S. Forbes and John B. Forbes. In 1850 he, with Preston Barmore, organized the Mutual Gas Company, of which he was President. Years ago he sold out his interest and retired from business. He was a life-long Democrat, but took no active part in politics.

Only $250 for This Life.

A jury in the City Court in Brooklyn has awarded Mrs. Honora Singleton $250 damages in her suit against the Union Ferry Company for the death of her husband, Philip Singleton. About a year ago Mr. Singleton, while going aboard at Catharine street ferryboat at the foot of Main street, tumbled, and falling overboard was drowned. The contention of the widow was that the foot was not properly moored to the ship.

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