LEADING MERCHANTS
And
INTELLIGENT READERS
Are
THE SUN'S
CONSTANT PATRONS,
EACH APPRECIATES THE OTHER.

The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION

For New York and Its Vicinity:

Showers; cooler; easterly winds.

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A DESPERATE GIRL'S CRIME.

MARIA BARBERI KILLS THE MAN WHO LURED HER FROM HOME.

He Had Enticed Her from Home and Then Refused to Marry Her—Yesterday, After He Had Refused Again, She Followed Him from Their Rooms to a Saloon and Cut His Head Almost Off with a Razor.

In revenge for betrayal and his brutality, Maria Barberi killed Dominico Cataldi yesterday morning, cutting his head half off with a razor. It was a typical Italian murder, planned and carried out with the cool, calculating desperation of the vendetta, and the girl, now in the custody of the police and fully realizing the consequences of her crime, shows no remorse. He ruined her, she says, and refused to marry her, as he had promised, and in killing him she did only justice to herself and him. That is her view of the matter. What becomes of her now is of little moment in her mind.

Before Cataldi met her Maria was an honest girl and helped to pay the expenses of the household at 163 Mott street, where she lived with her father and mother and their other five children. She was employed as a sewing girl in the cloak factory of Louis Graner at 541 Broadway. One evening about a year and a half ago Cataldi, while talking with some friends who live in a tenement near the Barberis, noticed the girl making merry in a little sidewalk gathering of Italian women, and he admired the pretty face, with its dark, heavy-lidded eyes, the plump form, and the soft, clear voice. Acquaintances are not hard to make in Mott street, and soon the young man was talking to the girl and flattering her and drawing her out to tell him of herself. There was little to tell. Her family had come from Naples only a year before, when she was 20 years old, and she had gone to work sewing, and it seemed as if she hade done nothing but sew, sew, sew all the time since. In return Cataldi told her that he had $1,000 in the bank, which was something more than the truth; that he was 28 years old, which was something less than the truth; that he was weary of leading a bachelor life, and that if he could find the right girl he was going to marry and invest in a little barber shop the savings of his work as a cutter in a shoe factory. Would Maria come out on the sidewalk and meet him again?

After some hesitation the girl consented. She had never met a man so before and she knew that her parents would scold her if they knew it, so she did not tell them. Soon, however, she began to leave the house so often in the evening that her mother questioned her and the girl told the truth. Dominico meant honorably by her, she said, and had asked her to marry him. He would come and tell Mrs. Barberi so himself. He came, but on the subject of matrimony he was so vague that the father of the girl forbade him to visit her any more, and told the girl that she must give him up. Being a dutiful daughter she did so. For a long time the young people saw nothing of each other. Then they met by chance one night and after that the clandestine meetings began again. The elder Barberi did not find this out until it was too late. Under her parents' wrath she left their house and went to live with Cataldi in a room at 424 East Thirteenth street. At the same time she gave up her place in the cloak factory.

That was about a month ago. Cataldi was good to her for a time, promising that as soon as matters could be arranged they would go to the City Hall and be married. But he became angry when the girl's mother came to the house one day, and with tears besought him to make her daughter an honest woman and not to disgrace her and her family, and when Maria added her tears and beseechings he cursed them and rushed out of the room. Brutality and neglect were her portion from that time on. To her remonstrances Cataldi would turn a deaf ear, and finally he told her frankly that he would never marry her.

"What do I want to marry you for? I can get plenty of other girls when I want them. I'ms marry; I don't. If you want money you can have it, but you can't tie yourself to me. I'm beginning to get tired of your everlasting crying, so you can just as well stop it. I'll never marry you."

"I wouldn't touch your money," cried the girl fiercely. "You haven't bought me. You told me you would marry me and make me a good woman. Now I dare not go to my home, for my father would turn me away, and the other girls in the street would point at me and say, 'There goes Dominico Cataldi's girl that he made a fool of.' And you offer me money! It isn't safe to go too far, Dominico."

The Italian laughed, and when she changed her tone and besought him, he struck her. As soon as he had gone out she went to a drug store and bought some cockroach poison with which to kill herself and him, but he found the box, divined the plot, and threw the poison away, warning her that if she ever attempted to harm him he would kill her. One of his favorite taunts after that was to call her "Little Cockroach," referring to the poison. "You don't go out much now, little Cockroach," he would say. "May be you're afraid to meet honest women in the street," or, "Why doesn't the old man come to see you, little Cockroach? Is he afraid you'll poison him, or is he ashamed because he's got a daughter like you?"

"Some day I'll be revenged for that," the girl would reply, white with rage, and then the man would beat her. On Monday night he brought home a razor which he laid on the table.

"I might use that on you," he said, "if you aren't careful. I could cut your head off with that."

"More likely I'll cut yours off," retorted the girl as she burst into tears and begged him to go to the City Hall with her; but she took care to notice where he put the razor in a drawer of the table. Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock Mrs. Barberi came to the house and found Maria alone and crying. Cataldi was in the little saloon of Privotera & Tavolacci, at 428 East Thirteenth street, two doors away. Mrs. Barberi told Maria to go home and get him, and they would both try and persuade him to right the wrong he had done.

"He beat me again this morning," answered the girl. "When I asked him again to marry me, all he said he would beat me again. He doesn't know me, he doesn't know what I might do or he would be careful. I would have done it last night."

She broke off, and going to the table drawer opened it and took something out which her mother did not see. It was the razor.

"I'll go down after him," she said. "You wait here, mother."

But Mrs. Barberi was nervous, and suspecting that there would be some trouble she followed her daughter after she had been gone a few moments. When the mother entered the saloon she saw Cataldi sitting at a table near the door, with some playing cards lying in front of him. A stranger with whom he had been playing stood a few feet away, and an elderly Italian woman, Mrs. Catharina Manzusso, stood at the bar. Just behind Cataldi's chair stood Maria, pleading with him.

"My mother is here," she said in Italian, "and we can go right now and be married. For your own sake, Dominico—"

"Let me alone," growled the man, with a curse. "Let me alone. Do you think I'm going to marry a bad woman?"

The girl put her left hand upon his shoulder and Cataldi half arose, attempting to shake off the supposed embrace. There was a quick movement of the girl's right arm, a strangled shriek of "Madonna!" from the man, and the razor went flying across the room as he sprang out of the door clutching his throat in both hands. A flash of blood across the girl's hands and the front of her dress told the terrified spectators what had happened, without the words of the girl, spoken quite calmly:

"I'm glad I have taken his blood instead of his taking mine."

The others rushed to the door and saw Cataldi bending forward, his hands digging into his neck, run across the street and down toward Avenue A. He was staggering, but running swiftly until he half fell against a picket fence. There was a great burst of blood from his throat, and then he was up again and rushing on, a sight so fearful that the people on the street fled shrieking from his path. Lower and lower bent his shoulders, and finally as he reached Avenue A he plunged over from the curb and lay struggling in the street. It was all over a moment later. The two policemen who had run down from Fourteenth street on hearing the cries of the people found a corpse, all but bloodless. The place where he fell is half a block from the saloon.

While Cataldi was running his race with death Maria Barberi stood in the saloon door looking at him. When he fell she walked out upon the sidewalk, and seeing a pail of water which a window cleaner had been using, washed her hands in it. Then she went to her room, changed her clothes, made a bundle of her blood-stained garments, which she threw out of the window, and sat down to wait. Policemen Hay and O'Reilly of the East Twenty-second street station, who had run to the scene of the death, when there had summoned an ambulance and ascertained officially from the ambulance surgeon that the man was dead, went in search of the murderers. Aided by witnesses of the killing, they had no difficulty in finding the room where Cataldi and Maria lived. They were joined by Policeman Gasman of the East Fifth street station, and the three found the girl sitting quietly in the room. She coolly admitted having killed Cataldi and went tearlessly to the East Twenty-second street station, where she was transferred to the East Fifth street station. There Officer O'Rourke, who speaks Italian fluently, had a conversation with her, she talking unreservedly. She told the officer that she killed Cataldi because he had ruined her and refused to marry her. Out in the rear room of the station house was stretched the body of Cataldi. When O'Rourke had translated the girl's statement for the benefit of the reporters, she told in broken English why she had done the killing. It was a strange thing to see and hear the girl, with her rather attractive and rather childish face, telling, tearlessly and dispassionately, in her soft, sweet voice, of the terrible deed. Her only care seemed to be lest she should in any way implicate her mother, and her only emotion was a flutter of fear whenever any question was asked in which Mrs. Barberi's name was mentioned.

"I killa heem," she said, "because he take-a me 'way. I was good girl before-a I know heem. He promise to marry me. When I ask a heem, he say no, and then I know I kill a heem. Last night I say, 'Will you marry me?' an' he laugh an' say 'No. I got other girls like you.' He say 'I give you money.' I say 'I no wanta you' money. I wanta you married. If you no marry me I killa you.' He laugh an' makea me fun. I would killa heem that night, only for blood in the bed. If I coulda killa heem and hove heem out the window so no blood, but no, I follow heem an' killa heem. What else to do? I was not good girl any more. He woulda not marry me. I coulda not go home. I mus' killa heem."

When asked if she was sorry she only smiled vaguely. Except that her eyes were heavy and bloodshot, though not from weeping, as no one saw her shed a tear after the murder, she showed no physical effect of the strain. She was rather well dressed in a blue jacket and blue skirt, which she had put on after taking off the blood-stained dress. At Essex Market Court, where she was arraigned, she waived examination through her counsel, Abraham Levy, and was held without bail to await the action of the Coroner's Jury. Her ten-year-old brother Giovanni was held as a witness.

The dead man was 34 years old. He was not attractive to look at, being marked with smallpox. At one time he was a bootblack, but of late he had not been working, but had been living on his savings, amounting to about $1,000. A bank book of the Bleecker Street Bank, showing a deposit of $875, was found in his pocket. In another pocket was a letter of recommendation from S. Carrera, 429 Canal street, in whose employ he once was. Besides these things, 28 cents in change and a stiletto nearly a foot long were found on the dead man.

There was mourning in the tenement in Mott street where Maria Barberi had lived before she ran away with Cataldi. Her mother was broken down with grief and her father overcome with the thought of the possible condemnation to death of his daughter. A little group of Italian girls who knew Maria stood discussing the killing outside the entrance to the tenement. They pitied the girl more for her ruin than for being a murderess. After she had fallen, they said, and the man had refused to marry her, she could do nothing else but kill him. He had got justice. It was vendetta.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S DEFIANCE.

Gov. Evans Says He Will Not Obey the Federal Injunction in the Liquor Cases.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 26.—The dispensary war in this State threatens to assume the proportions of a contest between the Federal and State Governments. In addition to the temporary injunction granted by Judge Goff restraining the State authorities from seizing contraband liquors brought into the State, another injunction was issued by Judge Simonton of the United States Circuit Court to-day which promises to hasten matters to an immediate issue.

This case is brought by James Donald, a citizen of Charleston, against James M. Scott, M. T. Holly, and the other members of the constabulary force here. The case was evidently prepared with great care. The plaintiff early in the year ordered from New York by the Old Dominion line a barrel of beer, from Baltimore a case of whiskey, and from Savannah a case of California wines. He notified the dispensary constabulary of the fact that he had bought the goods, and warned them through counsel not to seize the goods. The goods were seized and confiscated.

The petitioner has brought suits against the constables for $12,000, and asks the court for an injunction restraining all constables, police, or other officers from interfering with and seizing his property. He avers that the liquor is brought for his own consumption and private use, and not for sale. The Dispensary law is attacked on the ground that it attempts to abridge the right of citizen to import into the State for their own use and consumption such liquors as they may desire, and is thus a restriction of commerce between the States in favor of the products of the State of South Carolina against the products of other States and countries, and in conflict with Article I., sections 8 and 9 of the Constitution of the United States.

The injunction asked for is to restrain and enjoin the constabulary from entering, seizing, or attempting to seize such liquors, or from entering the dwelling of the plaintiff to search for such goods, or in any manner from preventing the plaintiff from importing and holding the liquor. The injunction is made returnable on May 1, and notice has been served on the constabulary here.

Gov. Evans has said that he will not obey the injunction, and has instructed the constabulary to go ahead with the seizures. It is more than probable, therefore, that these officials will find themselves hauled up before the Federal courts for contempt.

DEPUTY SHERIFF LOUB'S DENIAL.

Malicious Garoos, Whose Statements Are to Be Taken with Broken Latin.

Deputy Sheriff Loub has written the following statement in relation to the charges made against him at a meeting on Friday night of the German-American Reform Union of the Twenty-second Assembly district:

An article which appeared in some of the morning papers concerning certain transactions which should have taken place last night at a meeting in No. 1,492 Second avenue, and where my name is brought in connection therewith as having received a present of $5 in my official capacity as a deputy Sheriff from a Sheriff's keeper, compels me to refute any of the statements made and declare them absolutely untrue. The parties who wilfully and with intent gave those statements to the press are known as unscrupulous persons with no standing in the community, who, for the sake of revenge for not obtaining positions in the municipal Government of our city, wrote those matters to the press. It is a matter of fact that every public officeholder who does his duty rather than to secure patronage for persons who are known not to be of the very best of our citizens, and who have not even a name to sacrifice, is assailed by them; and the whole matter is a piece of malice, which is taken by every one who knows me cross solis. CHAS. M. LOUB.

SHOT AT EACH OTHER TO THE LAST.

Two Wounded Men Exchange Shots While Lying on the Floor.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., April 26.—About three weeks ago "Sonk" Dudley and James Minters had a fight, in which Dudley was shot and seriously wounded.

Minters gave himself up to the Sheriff and was to have had his preliminary trial in Selma to-day. This attracted many friends from both sides to town.

Among them were Robert Browning, a nephew of James Minter, and Ed Dudley, son of "Sonk" Dudley.

Browning and Dudley entered Henry Cassin's store and passed to the rear. Those in front soon heard the words:

"If you want anything you can get it."

Both drew pistols and began firing. The firing was rapid, and both men sank to the floor. An instant later they raised themselves partially from the floor, and, drawing other pistols, continued firing.

The sheriff, hearing the shots, went in. Both men were stretched on the floor, their feet touching. Browning was dead and Dudley was gasping for breath.

Browning had been hit five times, the fatal shot entering just back of the ear, three others had entered his wrist, and one his stomach.

Dudley was carried to the hospital, and when he was removed from the cot two balls, which had passed clean through him, fell to the floor.

When the sheriff reached the scene E. H. Saeed was in the act of firing, presumably at Dudley, as he was a clerk for Browning. Saeed was arrested, and on his person were two pistols, one of which was empty.

Why Chester Suspenders?
No others have graduated elastic cord for ends.—Adv.

NICARAGUA MUST PAY UP,

OR BRITISH MARINES WILL BE LANDED AT CORINTO TO-DAY.

Secretary Gresham Had Determined to Enforce the Monroe Doctrine, in Letter and Spirit, but Was Overruled by the President—No American Ships in the Neighborhood to Protect American Interests—The British to Hold the Town Until Every Dollar of the Indemnity Is Paid—The Administration's Policy Inconsistent With That Enforced at Bluefields.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—If British troops shall be landed at Corinto, Nicaragua, to-morrow morning, to enforce the payment of the indemnity of $75,000, as now seems probable, and if this action shall be taken without protest from the United States Government, it will mark the most humiliating rebuke yet administered to Secretary Gresham by the President. Ten days ago it was learned by the highest possible authority that the State Department had formulated its Nicaraguan policy, and that it included the determination that there should be no seizure of Nicaraguan territory by England, no cession of Nicaraguan territory to England, and no landing of British troops at Corinto or anywhere else in Nicaragua to enforce the payment of the $75,000 indemnity demanded by the English Government. The publication of the terms of Secretary Gresham's policy brought forth indisputable evidence that they were correctly stated. Notwithstanding this, there now seems to be no reasonable doubt that President Cleveland has directed Minister Bayard to inform Lord Kimberley that there shall be no intervention on the part of the United States if England is disposed to go no further than to land troops to enforce the payment of her just demands. No officials of the Administration will admit that the President has done this. Neither will they deny it. Circumstantial evidence, however, is very strong in support of the charge, and, moreover, it is endorsed by Dr. Guzman, the Nicaraguan Minister, who frankly says that it is his understanding that the United States will not interfere in behalf of his Government. Officials of the Navy Department also endorse the charge by calling attention to the absence of all orders sending American ships to the neighborhood of Corinto, and in a hundred other ways the fact is made plain that Cleveland and Bayard have been too strong a combination against Gresham and Herbert. The heads of the State and Navy Department had made all arrangements to enforce the letter and the spirit of the Monroe doctrine, when suddenly and unexpectedly they were called down by President Cleveland.

Minister Guzman has abandoned all hope of intervention from the United States, and expects Corinto will be occupied to-morrow by British sailors and marines, the sources of revenue sequestered, and the town held by the British Admiral until every cent of the demanded indemnity is paid. He has advised his Government not to pay the money, but does not know whether this advice will be followed. Minister Guzman has been assured that the Administration has perfect confidence in the assurances of Great Britain that no desire was held for Nicaraguan territory, and that with the payment of the indemnity the military forces would be immediately withdrawn.

According to the Minister's information, the time allowed by the ultimatum, in which the indemnity must be paid to avoid the landing of troops, expires at 12 o'clock to-night, and at 6 o'clock in the morning the full strength of the three vessels of the British fleet will be landed in boats, the Custom House will be seized, and the Captain of the Royal Arthur proclaimed temporary Governor of the town. There is no apprehension that force will be necessary to effect a landing and to take and hold the Government buildings. Minister Guzman expects no resistance, and believes that the Governor of the town will turn over the buildings to the British commander. Admiral Stephenson, it is learned, has sent a mild note to the President of Nicaragua, informing him of his intention to land marines, and has also notified all foreigners that their property will be safe, and all disorder incident to the landing will be promptly suppressed. The British, it is conceded, will hold the town until every dollar of the indemnity is paid. Whether this can be secured within a week or a year is a question which presents the serious side of the situation. The receipts from imports through Corinto average about $75,000 a month, but the blockade of the port will practically paralyze trade, and thus diminish considerably the republic's source of revenue, unless it can be diverted to some other western port.

One step open to Nicaragua to prevent the English from securing the indemnity is to declare some other port the port of entry, and decline to admit imports at Corinto. This step would at once result in turning the channels of her trade to some other coast city, of which there are few on the west coast. The theory that Great Britain will not maintain her naval forces on shore longer than it is necessary to collect the indemnity receives but little confirmation here, and among the majority of diplomats it is the opinion that ultimately it will be proved that she will be in no hurry to withdraw her forces. One of these diplomats said to-day that her aim was to secure a foothold on the west coast, where, in event of the canal's completion, she would have somewhere to establish a naval and coaling station for her commerce and war ships. On the east coast of the Central American States she is well provided. The possession of Balize gives her at least the right to maintain such stations near the entrance of the canal, whereas on the Pacific coast Vancouver is the nearest station of repair and supply.

The Administration's policy is generally conceded to be inconsistent with its attitude regarding the landing of British troops in Nicaragua last summer during the Mosquito strip controversy. The diplomatic correspondence just published contains a telegram from Ambassador Bayard asking that the British foreign office explain at once the reason for landing British sailors and protesting against such action. Lord Kimberley's reply was that the sailors have been landed in order to protect British as well as American interests, but that they would be withdrawn. The sailors were soon afterward sent back to their ships and the incident closed.

From trustworthy authority it is stated that both the United States and Great Britain were in entire accord regarding the course adopted by the latter for the enforcement of its demands. It is therefore assumed that the Administration does not view the landing of the marines and the seizure of the Custom House at Corinto in any other light than necessary in order to secure the payment of the indemnity, and that the action cannot be considered as an infringement of the principles of the Monroe doctrine. The Navy Department says that not a single vessel has been ordered to Nicaragua. The Monterey is still at Acapulco, five hundred miles north, and will proceed south on her way to Callao without probably touching at Corinto. The Alert and Ranger are hundreds of miles south of the city, and have not been communicated with by the officials.

By the United Press.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—All the members of the Cabinet were present at the meeting of that body to-day. The meeting lasted until 1:30 P. M., and at its close there was no indication of any change of the United States policy of non-intervention in Nicaragua.

An intimate friend of President Cleveland, who has talked with him about the present crisis in Nicaragua, says this Government, while fully alive to the necessity of maintaining the autonomy of American States against foreign encroachments, can find no warrant for interfering to prevent Great Britain or any other country securing reparation for an offence similar to that charged against Nicaragua. He declared that in the Mosquito affair of a year ago the United States had fully demonstrated their determination not to permit the sovereignty and integrity of Nicaragua to be assailed, when American war ships were stationed at Bluefields and when the energy of Mr. Bayard, our Ambassador to England, under instructions from this Government, succeeded in deterring England from exerting her long claimed right to exercise a protectorate over any natives of this continent. The attitude of the United States on this question was now as firm as ever it was, but this Government could not undertake to shoulder every quarrel of the Spanish-American republics. If the United States were compelled to take up all such quarrels as the present one, it would have no time to devote to the greater questions arising, such as the Venezuelan boundary dispute. It was his understanding that Nicaragua's difficulty with England would be promptly settled, and all the more quickly because of our position in the matter. He declared, however, that the determination of this Government to preserve Nicaragua's independence and her undisturbed control over her territory was unchanged, and that the United States would forcibly, if necessary, resent any attempt on the part of a European Government to establish itself on this continent.

Notwithstanding the reports from London that nothing has been heard from the Washington Government indicating a desire that Great Britain should be less harsh in her exactions, it is again positively asserted that Mr. Bayard, on the 24th inst., was instructed to ask Lord Kimberley to give Nicaragua two weeks in which to pay the indemnity in London, instead of under duress at Corinto. Mr. Bayard may have been unsuccessful in securing Great Britain's compliance with this request, but that such a telegram was sent to him there can be no question.

NO EXTENSION OF TIME.

Rosebery's Government Would Not Accede to Ambassador Bayard's Request.

LONDON, April 27.—Neither the Admiralty nor the Foreign Office had received news from Nicaragua at midnight. The *Morning Post* says:

"The period of the ultimatum having expired, it is regarded as probable that the British will now occupy Corinto. The Government has not modified its ultimatum nor directed Admiral Stephenson to extend the time."

The *Standard* is informed that British marines will be landed at Corinto to-morrow; also that Señor Guzman, Nicaragua's Minister in Washington, received a despatch from Managua to-day saying that the Government would not be able to pay the $75,000 indemnity by midnight.

The *Standard* learns that a powder magazine near the Corinto Custom House exploded this morning, killing several men and wounding others.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, speaking of the Nicaragua difficulty, says that the attitude of the United States in connection therewith has been as courteously correct as it possibly could have been. The paper adds that this is a good omen for a close understanding upon the Chinese-Japanese question, and the action of Great Britain may be relied upon to teach the Spanish-American countries that none of them is too insignificant to treat foreigners decently.

The *Globe* says that United States Ambassador Bayard has sought to obtain from the Foreign Office a few hours' extension of the ultimatum of Great Britain to Nicaragua, and also made suggestions in regard to the payment of the indemnity demanded.

The *Westminster Gazette* asserts that the enforcement of the British demands upon Nicaragua will not be put into effect by Rear-Admiral Stephenson, commanding the British war ships at Corinto, until midnight to-night. No confirmation of this statement, however, can be obtained at the Foreign Office.

JUSTICES READY TO FIGHT.

Eminent Counsel Retained to Attack the City Magistrates Bill when It Is a Law.

The Police magistrates have decided to appeal to the courts for the purpose of preventing the operation of the City Magistrates bill if it becomes a law. Police Justice Meade was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night, and he made the announcement. He did not believe that Mayor Strong had agreed to retain him and Police Justices Taintor and Deuel. The Police Justices have retained Robert Earl, formerly Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals; Noah Davis, formerly Presiding Justice of the Supreme Court in this district; Charles Donohue, formerly of the same bench, and E. C. James. Nothing can be done until after July 1, when the Police Magistrates bill, if it is made law, becomes operative. The lawyers for the Police Justices will then apply to the General Term of the Supreme Court for a writ preventing Mayor Strong from removing them until the General Term passes upon the constitutionality of the act. Justice Meade said that the attorneys for the Justices would base their argument against the constitutionality of the bill on sections 17, 18, and 22 of the new Constitution. These sections say:

Justices of the Peace and Judges, or Judges of inferior courts, not of record, and their clerks may be removed for cause after due notice and an opportunity of being heard by such courts as are or may be prescribed by law.

Inferior local courts of civil and criminal jurisdiction may be established by the Legislature, but no inferior local court hereafter shall be a court of record.

Justices of the Peace and other local judicial officers provided for in sections 17 and 18 in office when this article takes effect shall hold their offices until the expiration of their respective terms.

CAN'T HAVE COGGESHALL'S VOTE

For the Police Reorganization Bill Without the Right of Dismissed Men to Appeal.

Senator Coggeshall of Oneida said yesterday that a wrong interpretation had been put upon his visit to Gov. Morton in the Executive Chamber on Thursday. Immediately after that visit the Republicans, whose wish was father to the thought, proclaimed that Senator Coggeshall had experienced a change of heart, and that he would vote for the Reorganization Police bill without the right of appeal. Senator Coggeshall said yesterday:

"My visit to the Governor was of a personal character and had nothing to do with the Reorganization bill. I will not vote for the Reorganization bill unless it gives the policemen the right of appeal. No matter how much influence is brought to bear on me, I will not cast my vote for such an un-American and such an un-Republican bill. The lowest criminal in the State has a hearing. I have always cracked up the police department of New York city, and I do not propose to vote for any bill which will allow the members of the force to be dismissed without the slightest redress. Do you suppose that I will vote for any bill that will give the power to remove worthy men on the whim of anybody after years of faithful service just about the time they are in sight of the goal of a pension? No, sir, I will not. There is another view of the case. Without the right of appeal the Reorganization bill puts much more power in the hands of Mayor Strong with which to pound the Republican party. I have told all Republicans, high and low, in the State, that the bill is not a Republican measure, that it is unworthy of the Republican party, and that I will not vote for it unless it gives the police the right of appeal. This is my stand on the matter, and nothing will change it."

Mr. Platt had his parlors full of Republican statesmen last night. Events of more than ordinary interest, it was said, may be expected at Albany next week.

A TEN-ACRE FARM FOR NOTHING.

A Chance for Some Society to Establish a Vacation Ground.

Charles D. Kellogg, General Secretary of the Charity Organization Society, announced yesterday that a gentleman of this city has put into his charge for benevolent uses ten acres of land on an island off the Connecticut coast about sixty-five miles from New York, one mile from a railway station, admirably suited for a small encampment for men and boys during the summer months. There is on the island a building 30 or 35 feet square, furnishing shelter and containing cooking and dining rooms, &c. Any church or society desiring the use of such a property for fresh air and vacation purposes during the summer is invited to send written applications to Mr. Kellogg, United Charities building, 105 East Twenty-second street. There will be no charge for the use of the land.

BELVA LOCKWOOD BARRED OUT.

The Supreme Court of Virginia Refuses to Permit Her to Practise Law.

RICHMOND, April 26.—The Supreme Court of Appeal of Virginia by unanimous vote yesterday denied the application of Belva A. Lockwood to qualify as a practitioner of law. Mrs. Lockwood was present with her client, Miss Antrim, who is here to institute injunction proceedings with reference to certain real estate property in Henrico county. She was much surprised and disappointed at the court's action. She told a reporter that she had supposed that the decision of the old court in the matter was final, and she had no idea that the new court would reverse it. She has qualified to practise in the Henrico Circuit Court, and several years ago was admitted to the bar of Culpeper county.

Teutonic Extract of Hops and Malt.
For nursing mothers, sufferers from insomnia, dyspepsia, &c. Try it. At all druggists'. S. Liebmann's Sons' Brewing Co., 80 Forrest st., Brooklyn.—Adv.

ITS DOOR SHUT ON WARING.

HE NEARLY ATTENDED A MEETING OF WASHINGTON POST, G. A. R.

Killeen Van Rensselaer Invited Him, but the Post Said No, and Adopted Resolutions Calling His Remarks Slanderous—Col. Waring Writes Tartly to a Newport Post About Pensioned Shirks, Skulks, Bounty Jumpers, and Dead Beats.

This is the story of how Col. Waring didn't attend the meeting of George Washington Post, 103, G. A. R., at the Hotel Brunswick last night. Col. Waring was invited to be present by one of the members, but when he reached the Brunswick he found that the invitation had not come from the post and that he was persona non grata.

The cause of the misunderstanding was a letter which Killeen Van Rensselaer sent to Col. Waring immediately after the publication of the Commissioner's strictures on the G. A. R. Mr. Van Rensselaer is a personal friend of Col. Waring's and served under him when Col. Waring was a Major in the Garibaldi Guard, later the Thirty-ninth New York, at the beginning of the civil war. Mr. Van Rensselaer said last night that no one could cast aspersions on Col. Waring's military record.

"He was a grand, brave soldier," he said, "and every one who knows him and is acquainted with his record will say the same."

Mr. Van Rensselaer wrote to Col. Waring in effect that it was wrong to talk about the G. A. R. as the Colonel had been talking, and that if he could point out any pension fraudulently obtained through the G. A. R. or by a member of it the "pension bummer" would undoubtedly be expelled from the organization.

Col. Waring replied that in his opinion the organization had lent itself to questionable practices. He closed by assuring Mr. Van Rensselaer that his own regret in the matter was the fear that he might be misunderstood and misjudged by Mr. Van Rensselaer and by men such as he.

Mr. Van Rensselaer replied that if Col. Waring had been misunderstood it was desirable that he should set himself right, and suggested that if he had any statement to make regarding the matter he might do so at the next meeting of George Washington Post. Mr. Van Rensselaer made this suggestion as an individual, but Col. Waring didn't understand that, and wrote to say that he would be glad to appear at the meeting, provided the Commander concurred in the invitation. If he heard nothing further he should assume that such was the case, and would be on hand. Mr. Van Rensselaer received this letter yesterday and he made no reply, apparently believing that the Post would have no objection to hearing Col. Waring.

When Mr. Van Rensselaer reached the hotel last night and broached the subject to the other members of the post they were horrified. Gen. Horace Porter, the commander, and all the other officers told Mr. Van Rensselaer that he had made a mistake. He did not, however, send Col. Waring word, but left a note for him saying that it would be inadvisable for him to appear.

Col. Waring reached the hotel at half-past 9, and as he started to go up stairs a boy handed him the note. He smiled grimly as he read it, and went home again.

In the mean time the meeting had been going on, and Col. A. M. Clark had offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, One of the city officials has recently seen fit to refer to our order in opprobrious terms, which, if true, would imply that membership in the Grand Army of the Republic is incompatible with honesty and good citizenship, this post desires to place itself upon record in the following resolution:

That the George Washington Post No. 103, Department of New York, G. A. R., while feeling it due to its own dignity to emphatically repudiate this slanderous arraignment of the order to which it is proud to belong, yet believes that it may safely trust for vindication to the gratitude of the country to whose service, amid the smoke of battle, the Grand Army of the Republic had its origin.

After the meeting several members said that if Col. Waring had been admitted the disruption of the post would have followed.

The post has a general membership among the veterans of the regular army and navy and the volunteer force. Among its members are Lieut.-Gen. John M. Schofield, Gen. Wager Swayne, Gen. William D. Whipple, and Gen. Martin T. McMahon. Nearly all of the members belong also to the Loyal Legion, as does Col. Waring. Out of 153 members only four draw pensions.

Col. Waring has written one more Grand Army letter in response to Charles E. Lawton Post of Newport, which sent him a lot of resolutions telling him that his remarks about pension bummers were a "base calumny" meriting the condemnation of "every patriotic citizen," and were "treasonable" and "contemptible," and that Col. Waring "is unworthy to be classed as one of his country's defenders." This is Col. Waring's answer, which the Newport newspapers print:

"To the Lawton Post, G. A. R., Newport, R. I.:

"I am not attempting to interfere with the wind now blowing from the Grand Army of the Republic in the country at large, and I reply to your resolutions only because you are my neighbors, and because not one of you would look me in the face and say what you together have 'resolved.'

"I am as good a patriot as any of you, and you know it well; and I have as great an admiration for 'the men who, when the nation was in the throes of the slaveholders' rebellion, did gird on the armor, and stood in the ranks of the defenders of the Union's life and honor.' Where I differ from you is in your statement that these men, 'after thirty years of peace, have shown to the nation that the Grand Army of the Republic is as loyal to the country to-day as then by deeds of patriotism.'

"I know that the Grand Army of the Republic contains a very respectable minority of the honest and faithful soldiers whom you describe; but we all know that these men have been powerless to stop the robbing of the Treasury in the interest, not of honest soldiers, whom we all want to see loaded with honor and abundantly provided for, but in the interest of shirks, skulks, bounty jumpers, and dead beats, who have overawed its respectable members and made them—even them—stand as a humiliated reserve in support of their raid on the prosperity of the people.

"GEORGE E. WARING, JR."

More posts in and out of town have passed resolutions asking Mayor Strong to remove his Street Cleaning Commissioner.

A Bill from Newport for Waring's Bags.

Comptroller Fitch received a bill yesterday payable to Robert Frame of Newport for the first installment of 300 canvas bags, which are to be put into use in the department for the reception of ashes. The bill also includes 150 galvanized iron cylinders, to be placed in the bags for the purpose of distending them and keeping them upright. The bill amounted to $644.65, and was dated April 10.

Frame used to be in Waring's office in Newport, and is said to have invented the bag-and-cylinder device.

The Dowager Empress of Russia Injured.

LONDON, April 26.—The Central News correspondent in St. Petersburg says that the Dowager Empress, who is in a delicate condition, was injured this week in the palace elevator. The car started unexpectedly while she was helping her pet dog into it, and her foot was caught between it and the side of the shaft. The injury is serious, but not dangerous.

Miss Cohn Injured in the Park.

A collision between two light wagons occurred last evening on the East drive in Central Park, near Seventieth street. One wagon was driven by Dr. Edward J. Gallagher of 303 West Twelfth street and the other by Miss E. Cohn of 116 East Eighty-sixth street.

Miss Cohn was thrown out and painfully cut and bruised about the head. Dr. Gallagher escaped injury. Miss Cohn was removed to her home in the Park ambulance.

DROWNED IN THE EAST RIVER.

A Rowboat Containing Three Young Men Capsizes—Two Are Lost.

Two young men were drowned in the East River by the capsizing of a rowboat shortly after 6 o'clock last evening. A third man, although unable to swim, succeeded in grabbing hold of the overturned boat, and was rescued by three men who saw the accident from the shore. The drowned men are: Joseph Cronin, 25 years old, of 648 East Sixteenth street, and James McAvoy, 17 years old, of 605 East Fifteenth street. John Fitzgerald, 19 years old, of 255 Avenue C, was saved. The three were employed in a coal yard near the foot of East Fifteenth street. Cronin, who was considered one of the best swimmers along the river front, borrowed an ordinary twelve-foot rowboat, and he and Fitzgerald and McAvoy went for a row.

Opposite Fortieth street there is about 300 feet of water between the New York side and a ridge of rocks which is a continuation of Blackwell's Island. The current is very swift between the rocks and the shore, and the channel is choppy. Fitzgerald from his seat in the stern noticed that the tide was carrying the boat head on in the direction of the rocks.

"Look out, Joe!" he shouted, "we'll be on those rocks in a minute and upset."

Cronin turned his head, and seeing that a few more strokes of the oars would swing the boat into the breakers he yelled to McAvoy to pull to the right. The boat was then only fifteen feet from the rocks, and the sudden turn brought it broadside to the breakers. Before the rowers could prevent it the boat spun around and capsized.

Their cries for help attracted the attention of some men on a schooner lying near the foot of Thirty-ninth street. Three of them put out in a skiff, and were in time to rescue Fitzgerald.

FOUND HIS WIFE IN A CELL.

John Perkpile Couldn't Endure Her Disgrace and Shot Her Dead.

SIDNEY, O., April 26.—On Tuesday last John Perkpile left home on a business errand, and last night he received a telegram announcing that his wife was in jail, awaiting his return.

He arrived here at 9 o'clock this morning and was astounded to learn that on Thursday night the police made a raid on a disreputable house and captured a number of men and women, among whom was Mrs. Perkpile. She had gone to the house in company with a lover.

When told of his wife's infidelity, Perkpile started for the jail. He asked for an interview with his wife and was taken to her cell. As he approached it his wife caught sight of him and began to weep hysterically.

"Oh, John, I——" began the poor woman, as her husband stood before the cell.

A flash and the report of a revolver cut short her exclamation. With a piercing scream the woman fell dead on the floor. The jail officers were horror-stricken, and in the confusion Perkpile escaped.

No one saw the murderer leave, and no one noticed in what direction he went. Immediately several posses were organized and began a hunt, but no trace of him has yet been secured. The bullet struck the wife's heart.

SAVED A FELLOW STUDENT'S LIFE.

A Member of the Harvard Freshman Crew Performs an Act of Heroism.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., April 26.—A. W. Ryder, a Harvard sophomore, was out rowing this afternoon in a single wherry and ran against part of the Boylston street bridge. The wherry was held fast. Ryder stood up to push himself free, and as he did so one oar swung around, acting as a lever, and turned the wherry over. One foot was free, but the other was caught in the strap and he drifted down under the bridge with his head under water, held fast to the boat.

S. L. Fuller of the freshman crew and several other students were on the bridge. Fuller saw that Ryder was in danger of drowning, and pulling off his coat, ran down to the draw and took a header into the river. A few strokes brought him to the boat. He seized Ryder and pulled him up free from the boat. Ryder was partly stunned by the shock of the overturn and did not have consciousness enough to free his foot. He was clinging to the outrigging, but his imprisoned