A NEW ROW OVER PIER 41.

J. SERGEANT CRAM'S INITIALS ON AN ALTERED PERMIT.

The New Jersey Steamboat Company Claims that This Made a Bargain by Which It Was to Settle for Land Under Water by One Payment Instead of Rent.

The new Dock Board members got greatly worked up at their meeting yesterday over what is said to be a serious change made in an official communication by the late President of the Board, J. Sergeant Cram. The change was discovered yesterday during the course of a hearing regarding a settlement of the Board's claim for rental of lands under water at pier 41 against the New Jersey Steamboat Company.

The Board on June 28 instructed Secretary Terry to present a bill to the New Jersey Steamboat Company for the rental of 18,427 square feet of land under water at the outer end of Pier (old) 41, North River, at 25 cents a square foot a year, the regular rate. The bill rendered was $4,606.75 a year from March 21, 1893, until May 1, 1895.

Instead of paying the bill the steamboat company asked the Board for a hearing. This was granted and set down for yesterday, when there appeared before the Board David McClure, the attorney of the company; William P. Prentiss, its counsel; William W. Everett, President of the company, and John Englis, one of its directors.

Mr. McClure protested the payment of the bill and cited many legal reasons why it should not be pressed against the company.

He was listened to attentively while one of the Dock Board clerks was piling up books and other documents which President O'Brien used afterward to kill his arguments. Mr. McClure said that the New Jersey Steamboat Company owned all the land at the inner end of the pier, and that the understanding between the company and the last Dock Board was that when a rate of compensation should be agreed upon it would be merely nominal.

"When the company requested the Board's permission to build an extension to the outer end of Pier 41 the city received a portion of the inner end of the same pier along West street," he said, "or at least such an agreement was made, that it would be a sort of exchange, the company also agreeing to pay to the city a rate of compensation to be fixed by the President and Treasurer of the Board after the relative values of the extension at the outer end of the pier and that portion granted to the city or Dock Board by the company."

There was thought to be a possibility that the Dock Board might owe the company money at the time, concluded Mr. McClure.

The Commissioners smiled and said something about modesty.

President O'Brien referred Mr. McClure to a letter written by Augustus T. Docharty, the Treasurer of the former Board, to the steamboat company on Nov. 25, 1892.

This is the letter:

GENTLEMEN: Pursuant to the action of the Board of Docks at a meeting held Oct. 20, 1892, permission is hereby granted you to build a temporary wait to extend and lengthen Pier (old) 41, North River, out to the pier head line of 1869, in accordance with plans to be submitted to and approved by the Board and to be constructed under the direction and supervision of the engineer in chief of this department, compensation to be paid for the use of the land under water by the said extension at a yearly rental to be determined by the President and Treasurer on the completion of surveys of the premises cut off by the new wall.

A copy of this letter was in the possession of William P. Prentiss, the company's counsel. He produced it. When Commissioner Einstein read it he nearly fell off his chair.

The words "at a yearly rental" had been scratched off and the initials "J. S. C." were written over the erased words.

"Do you mean to say," asked Commissioner Einstein, "that Mr. Cram changed those resolutions of the Board and neglected to make the change show in the records of this department?"

Mr. Prentiss said that the letter with the words "at a yearly rental" contained in it was sent to the company. They would not accept the terms and the words were scratched out at their request.

Mr. McClure said he thought that as the matter was left to the President and Treasurer of the Board, the President, Mr. Cram, had a perfect right to make such changes as he saw fit. He concluded by stating that the letter, as amended, represented the agreement between the committee acting for the company and the Dock Board, and that the old Board had ratified Mr. Cram's action.

President O'Brien did not agree with the last statement and produced the impression copy of a letter dated June 10, 1893, wherein the Treasurer and President of the old Board recommend that the rate of compensation for the extension be held in abeyance pending the extension of the new bulkhead wall through the inner end of Pier 41. The letter is signed by J. Sergeant Cram and James J. Phelan.

Commissioner Einstein said that he thought the action of Mr. Cram irregular to a degree, and wondered that a man should dare take such a liberty with the public records of a Board.

President O'Brien said that he didn't propose to adopt any methods used by the old Boards, and added that they did not intend to be arbitrary, and showed that by not removing the company's steamboats.

This brought Mr. McClure to his feet with a jump. Pointing his finger at Mr. O'Brien, he shouted: "You can't do it; it's not in your power to do that. We wouldn't permit you to do that. We come here as private citizens, and we are bound to get our rights."

"You will get everything in the world that is just, but nothing more," answered President O'Brien.

The Board will take the case up at its next meeting.

MRS. ROSIE SCHWARTZ'S ARREST

Commissioner Roosevelt Says that Policeman Raedig Did Right.

There was a different aspect put yesterday upon the case of Rosie Schwartz, who was released from the workhouse on Wednesday by Justice O'Brien of the Supreme Court, who acted upon the statement of Assistant District Attorney Hennessey. The latter said that the woman had been harshly dealt with by the police. The woman was arrested for soliciting by Policeman Raedig of the Eldridge street station.

President Roosevelt announced yesterday that the policeman had acted properly in making the arrest. He had a bundle of police evidence on hand to prove that the woman had a notoriously bad reputation. The evidence was furnished to him by Acting Inspector Cortright, who formerly commanded the Eleventh precinct. He gave President Roosevelt affidavits from a number of policemen of the Eldridge street station who identified Mrs. Schwartz as a woman whom they had arrested on different occasions on the street at night.

Policeman Young certified that he made the woman move out of 52 Allen street because of her immoral acts there. Policeman Foster said that he arrested the woman four months ago for soliciting, and that she was well known as a dissolute person. The evidence of the other policemen was much the same. Reports were also submitted from women of good character who lived in different houses where the Schwartz woman also had apartments. They assert that her conduct was notoriously bad.

President Roosevelt wrote a long letter to Commissioners regarding the discharge of the woman and the reflection thus cast upon the police. He said very plainly and in vehement terms, however, that no fault was to be found with Policeman Raedig for the arrest of the woman, and that there was no ground for any charges.

POLICEMAN BURKE ASSAULTED.

A Youth with D. T. Strikes Callahan's Captor with a Brick.

Policeman Burke, whose hand President Roosevelt shook for arresting ex-Assemblyman Mike Callahan, was struck with a brick early yesterday morning on the Bowery by Albert Lennox, 20 years old, of 76 Forsyth street.

Lennox, who was acting queerly, had been ordered off the steps of the Thalia Theatre by the watchman. Burke, after watching him for fifteen minutes, asked him what business he had on the Bowery.

For an answer Lennox struck Burke over the left eye with half a brick he had held behind his back. Before Burke could stop him Lennox struck him a blow with the half brick on the right ear. Finally Burke overpowered Lennox. Two stitches were necessary to sew up Burke's ear.

Before his arrest Lennox had written the following on one of the Thalia Theatre posters:

"Lennox—Murdered Thursday, the 24th, on the Bowery for a woman that spoiled his life."

Burke told Magistrate Brann in the Tombs Police Court later that Lennox acted as if he were crazy. The prisoner said he had delirium tremens, and did not know what he was doing. He was held in $1,000 bail for trial.

Don't Wake a Sleeping Policeman.

William Coggins, aged 19, of 195 Avenue B, was on trial in Part II. of General Sessions yesterday on a charge of trying to steal the watch of Policeman Daniel Hogan of the Twenty-seventh precinct. The policeman said he was sitting in plain clothes on the stoop of a house on East Tenth street on the night of June 30 when Coggins came along and made a grab for his watch. The policeman chased him and arrested him, though he was not on duty. Coggins testified that he saw the policeman asleep, and, afraid that some one might come along and rob him, went to wake him up. When he gently shook him the policeman the latter jumped up and arrested him.

The jury acquitted Coggins.

SPY PRIZES STILL UNAWARDED.

Lawyer Okie's Brief in Which He Argues Against the Police Claimants.

President Roosevelt's decision that policemen who are entitled to them might receive the prizes offered by the City Club for information leading to the conviction of persons for illegal registration at the last election has placed that organization of amateur reformers in a hole, from which it can only be pulled out by the aid of the courts. The club saw its way clear to distribute its spy prizes without any difficulty if the Police Commissioners would only decide that members of the police force could not legally claim these prizes.

Mr. Howard P. Okie, the counsel for the City Club, presented a brief to the club yesterday in which he claims that the police officers are not entitled to spy prizes. "It is clear," he said, "that a policeman cannot maintain a claim against the City Club arising from our advertisement offering prizes last October. As a matter of law police or other officers cannot recover the reward offered if the information furnished or the service performed was within the scope of the duties of such officers. For instance, in the case of Brent agt. Wakefield, although the decision was put upon another ground, it was said, 'there are strong arguments touching the administration of justice and the interests of the State why constables should not be allowed to receive rewards. The expectation of rewards would offer great temptation to delay an act of service by which delay the criminal might escape; or, in a case like the present, to delay taking into custody a criminal who gave himself up so that the constable might appear to use exertion to procure complete information, and for that to claim the reward. There would also be a temptation, particularly to those constables in the detective service, to look to bribes or to seek promises of rewards from persons anxious to recover their property, and unless such were offered, to be inert in their efforts.'

"As Sergeant Hawkins says: 'The cases in which extra allowances have been made to public officers are cases where services were performed by them for which no compensation was prescribed in the Civil Bill, or where the services were not rendered by them as officers, but in their private characters. Here the only service performed by the constable was that of arresting a party on a warrant, and although he went in the night time, it was still a part of the same services for which a specific allowance was made by law.'"

Mr. Okie submits several similar decisions, and he is confident that they are binding enough in the present case to prevent any policeman from getting a slice of the City Club's good spy money. The policemen, however, who claim that they are entitled to these prizes, take a different view of the case.

It is safe to say that, if the club offers any spy prizes before the next election, there will be a clause in their advertisement barring out coppers from a share in the rewards. The present misunderstanding caused by the double set of claimants has worried the club a good deal, and it is likely to give them something to think about until another campaign opens and they are ready to tell the voters of New York what they should do to be truly good.

LISS ARRESTED IN WALL STREET.

He Had No Permit for the Revolver He Carried—Paroled by Deuel.

Joseph Silver, alias Liss, was arrested yesterday afternoon in front of the Stock Exchange by Detectives Bonnoil and McCarty of the Central Office. Bonnoil and McCarty, who are stationed in Wall street, arrested Silver because they knew him to be a crook. They were recently instructed by Chief Conlin to keep Wall street free of thieves, and to arrest every man they found there whom they knew to be one.

Silver is the man who recently caused trouble to Detectives Jacobs and McManus. When asked what he was doing in Wall street yesterday, he refused to tell the police. He was then taken to Police Headquarters. He refused to tell Chief Conlin his business down town, but said that he was an agent for the Society for the Prevention of Crime. When he was searched a loaded revolver was found on him. He had no permit to carry it.

Silver was then taken to Jefferson Market Court. "Angel" Dennett of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, was communicated with, and he said he would appear in court. It took him so long to get there that Magistrate Deuel had Silver brought before him before he arrived. Detective McCarty produced the loaded revolver found on the prisoner and told him why he was arrested. Magistrate Deuel without asking any questions paroled Silver until today. Silver, when he left court, grinned at the two detectives.

A few minutes after he had gone "Angel" Dennett appeared. He told the usual tale about police persecution. He said that Silver was an agent for his society. Some time ago Silver told Lawyer Frank Moss that some one had threatened his life. Lawyer Moss advised him to get a revolver, and told Dennett to see that he got a license to carry it. Dennett said he had forgotten to procure the license. The "Angel" promised to be in court this morning with a letter from the society verifying what he had said. Magistrate Deuel said that he would probably discharge Silver.

Detectives McCarty and Bonnoil in making the arrest said they were only following out instructions, and that they were not actuated by malice, as "Angel" Dennett said.

PARKHURSTITES ENDORSE POLICE.

One City Vigilance League Club Wants the Sunday Laws Revised.

At a meeting of the Sixteenth Assembly District City Vigilance League on Wednesday night, the following resolutions were adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we heartily approve of the action of the Police Commissioners in their endeavor to enforce the Excise laws and other laws of our city.

"*Resolved*, That we pledge ourselves to support, in every legal way, any action on the part of the Police Commissioners that tends to better the condition of our city or prevent a violation of its laws."

The City Vigilance League of the Fourth Assembly district held a meeting on Tuesday evening and adopted these resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That the City Vigilance League of the Fourth Assembly district hereby unqualifiedly endorses the policy of the Board of Police Commissioners in their indiscriminate enforcement of all laws.

"*Resolved*, That we favor an immediate revision of the Sunday laws, as we consider many of them unreasonable and oppressive and contrary to the spirit of our Constitution.

"*Resolved*, That we favor an immediate revision of the city ordinances relating to the sale of merchandise on the streets, within certain proper restrictions."

At a meeting on Tuesday the City Vigilance League Organization of the Twenty-fifth Assembly district passed this:

"*Resolved*, That, as its first formal action, the City Vigilance League Organization of the new Twenty-fifth Assembly district, desires to commend the impartial and energetic manner in which the present Board of Police Commissioners is enforcing all laws, and, further, that this organization pledge its hearty support in forwarding these efforts."

SOFT DRINKS LEGAL AFTER 1 A. M.

Wentworth Says Saloons May Keep Open All Night if Liquor Is Not Sold.

When Magistrate Wentworth took his seat on the bench of the Harlem Court yesterday morning he summoned Theodore F. Motz, who keeps a saloon at 318 Pleasant avenue, before him. Motz is the man who, after stopping the sale of liquor in his saloon at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning, covered his bar, threw the doors of the saloon wide open and began the sale of temperance drinks. He did a brisk business when he was arrested by Policeman Reed of the East 126th street station, on a charge of violating the Excise law.

When arraigned before Magistrate Wentworth on Wednesday morning, Motz denied that he had violated the Excise law and raised the novel idea that there was nothing in the law that prevented him from selling non-intoxicating beverages between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock in the morning, or during any other hours in which the sale of intoxicating liquor is prohibited.

When Motz appeared at the bar yesterday Magistrate Wentworth said:

"I find there is nothing in the law on which to hold you for excise violation for selling temperance drinks between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock in the morning, so long as malt or spirituous liquors are not sold or exposed for sale. You are discharged."

Motz thanked the Magistrate and then marched triumphantly out of the court, followed by a large number of saloon keepers interested in the case who congratulated him warmly on his success.

Patrol Wagon Drivers Want Higher Wages

The union coach drivers yesterday discussed the proposal of Police Commissioner Grant to employ union men as drivers of patrol wagons. They will demand higher wages than the usual wages paid to coachmen. They say that driving patrol wagons is harder work than driving coaches. The livery stable keepers' employees belonging to the Coach Drivers' Union get $14 a week on the basis of twelve hours' work a day. The union has not yet decided what wages to ask for patrol wagon drivers.

AN OLD HOMESTEAD GONE.

EARLY LIFE OF THE VAN DUZERS AND VANDERBILTS RECALLED.

They Were Great Days, Indeed, When It Cost Twenty-five Cents by Sailboat Ferry to Get to or from Staten Island—Sometimes It Took a Day for the Voyage.

The Van Duzer homestead at Stapleton, Staten Island, which stood for nearly 200 years in perfect condition, has just been demolished. All that is left of it is a pile of brick and mortar, from which protrude some enormous hand-hewed timbers, which may still do good service for building purposes. A year ago fire destroyed the roof of the house.

An eccentric person known as "Fire Island Harry" occupied the house then. The damage could easily have been repaired, but "Fire Island Harry" moved his family out. Tramps then took possession of it, and within a year most of the wood work disappeared. During the windstorm which battered Woodhaven and Cherry Hill a part of the walls of the Van Duzer house fell. On Monday all that remained of the landmark was torn down and carted away.

The Van Duzer homestead was one of the oldest houses in the vicinity of New York. The records of the Van Duzer family show that when Abraham Van Duzer, "a gentleman of considerable influence in and about New York," bought the house of a Mr. Ryers, the purchaser was told that the house was "somewhat old and needed a few trifling repairs in the way of new floors, doors, &c." It is the general opinion among the present members of the family that the house was built about 1715, when Robert Hunter was Governor of New York. It was, therefore, about

THE VAN DUZER HOMESTEAD.

180 years old. Abraham Van Duzer paid Mr. Ryers $12,000 for the house and grounds, which covered a space bounded by the bay, Richmond road, Brewster and Hannah streets. The long extent of shore line, which was of little use to Abraham Van Duzer in 1765, was the means of making him one of the richest men on Staten Island several years later.

When Abraham Van Duzer purchased the Ryers house he built an addition to the north end of the structure, and the house remained for about 130 years as improved by the first Van Duzer. It faced the east. A hall fifteen feet wide ran through the centre. Two large parlors opened on one side of the hall and a dining and living room opened on the other. The kitchen was at the south end of the house in a one-story addition. Enough sleeping rooms were in the second story to make in all nine rooms.

What the house lacked in the number of rooms was more than made up in their spaciousness. Originally, the entire outside of the house was covered with square, hand-cut shingles; but in recent years a portion of the shingled exterior was replaced by clapboards.

The house originally stood a thousand feet back from the bay on a gentle rise of ground. When the Van Duzer property was laid out in streets, in 1836, the house stood in the angle formed by the junction of Richmond road and Bay street. In 1800 Abraham Van Duzer built himself a large house on the Shore road, now Bay street, and his son, Daniel Van Duzer, occupied the homestead until 1847, when he died. The house was leased from 1847 until it was partially burned in 1894. John Van Duzer, son of Daniel, established a bakery. John died in 1849, and his son, Isaac, now living, carried on the bakery until 1856, when he retired.

Abraham Van Duzer established the first ferry between Stapleton and New York. Soon after

MR. VAN DUZER IS REMINISCENT.

Mr. Van Duzer had three boats, a prosperous farmer and neighbor of Mr. Van Duzer, Mr. Vanderbilt, opened another ferry from Stapleton to New York. Mr. Van Duzer's competitor was the father of Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, the founder of the Vanderbilt millions. Until the year 1800 Mr. Van Duzer and Mr. Vanderbilt were rivals in the ferriage business. Both prospered.

Each had three sailing vessels of thirty-five tons each. There was a crew of three men to each boat. The fare one way was 25 cents. The passengers frequently got more than their money's worth of sailing, as the Van Duzer records show that several boats went ashore on Governor's Island. One boat was wrecked on the rocks off Fort Wadsworth. Adrie Williams, and frequently in calm weather a whole day was consumed in crossing the bay. Daniel Van Duzer managed the ferry after his father's death.

It was Daniel Van Duzer who gave Cornelius Vanderbilt, son of his father's business competitor, his first start in life. A man named Gibbons, who ran a stage and ferry route from Tompkinsville, Staten Island, to New Brunswick, N. J., went to Daniel Van Duzer with this request:

"Say, Van Duzer, I want you to help me out. I want a young dare-devil of a boy to help me—a boy who can drive well and isn't afraid of work. Can't you recommend me such a boy?"

"Well," answered Daniel Van Duzer, "there's that young Cornelius Vanderbilt. I guess he'll fill the bill."

Cornelius Vanderbilt was employed by Gibbons on this recommendation. In after years Cornelius Vanderbilt bought out his employer, Gibbons, and forced Daniel Van Duzer to give up the ferriage business. Daniel and Abraham Van Duzer, sons of Daniel Van Duzer, married sisters of Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt. Abraham Van Duzer left a daughter, Mrs. Anne Root of Brooklyn. Mrs. Anne Root is the second cousin of Cornelius, William K., George W., and Frederick W. Vanderbilt, and of the Vanderbilt sisters. The mother of the present Isaac Van Duzer was the daughter of John Vanderbilt, who was a cousin of Commodore Vanderbilt.

The other living members of the Van Duzer family, besides Isaac, are Oliver Van Duzer of California, John Van Duzer of Stapleton, Daniel Van Duzer of Brooklyn, and Miss Elizabeth Van Duzer of Stapleton, brothers and sister of Isaac. Isaac Van Duzer is 68 years old. He is fond of talking of old times. He said yesterday:

"Many are the gay dances we used to have in that old house. The best looking men and the handsomest girls used to come from all over the island to dance in the big hallway. There were two things from which the old house were free. No spook was ever seen there, and George Washington never slept under the roof during the Revolutionary war the British soldiers were encamped all around the house, and my grandfather used to tell me how he had to feed some of them. No members of my family ever went to war. They stayed at home and attended to business.

"I don't believe any man knew Commodore Vanderbilt better than my grandfather and my father. Commodore Vanderbilt owned that big white house next door to the old house, and of evenings the Commodore would come over and play cards with my grandfather. Yes, and they didn't play for fun, either.

"The Commodore was a pretty stiff gambler when he felt in the mood. When he would win he would be in a good humor, but when he lost he was an unpleasant man to meet. He was usually Captain of one of his ferryboats, and mornings after he had had good luck at cards he would give each member of his crew 50 cents. But, if he lost during a night at cards, he would invariably say the next morning: 'Shove her off, every damn one of you, and let her go.'

"The Commodore's wife was as full of energy as he. When the Commodore ran the stage and water line from Tompkinsville to New Brunswick Mrs. Vanderbilt ran a hotel at New Brunswick. Mrs. Vanderbilt would tend bar, serve drinks to the guests, and be manager in general. Mrs. Vanderbilt made more money than than her husband."

KILLED BY CHLOROFORM.

An Italian Laborer Dies When About to Be Operated On.

John D'Alasandra of 316 West Sixty-ninth street died yesterday while inhaling chloroform, preparatory to undergoing an operation for the removal of the glands of his throat. The anesthetic was administered to the patient by Dr. Louis Fischer of 187 Second avenue, who was assisted by a Dr. Murray.

D'Alasandra had taken only a few whiffs of the chloroform when he collapsed. The physicians immediately tried to restore the heart's action by artificial respiration and other methods used in the resuscitation of patients who succumb under such circumstances, but their efforts were unsuccessful.

After the man's death Dr. Fischer called in Policeman Gannon of the West Sixty-eighth street station and made a report of the case. When the dead man's friends learned of his demise they became frantic with rage, supposing that the doctors were responsible, and crowded about them making threatening gesticulations. They would probably have maltreated them had not the policeman been present. Afterward Dr. Fischer reported the case at the Coroners' office and requested an investigation.

Dr. Fischer, who is connected with a number of institutions in this city, when seen at his home last night, said:

"D'Alasandra was afflicted with tuberculosis. His entire system was greatly impoverished, but his throat being the weakest part of him the disease first took hold there. Its presence was manifest outwardly by his enlarged glands. These were swollen to an enormous size, and were much discolored.

"D'Alasandra came to me first about two weeks ago. Previously he had been an inmate of Bellevue Hospital, and had been treated by Dr. David H. Agan of 1,071 Lexington avenue and at the Vanderbilt clinic. He was dreadfully emaciated, and before treating him at all I had him taken to the seaside for several days to build him up. I finally decided that there remained only the one remote chance of prolonging the man's life by the removal of the glands. The man had inhaled scarcely as much of the chloroform as an ordinary person would have done in one deep breath, when he collapsed.

"D'Alasandra was a laborer, 30 years old. He was unmarried and lived with his brother Angrow.

CHOKED WITH A BIT OF MUSLIN.

A Dead Baby Found on the Sidewalk on Lexington Avenue.

John Smith of 92 Lexington avenue picked up the dead body of a two-days-old child shortly before 7 o'clock yesterday morning from the sidewalk opposite 4 Lexington avenue. The body was sent to the Morgue, and Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon held an autopsy on it in the afternoon.

He found that the child had been strangled, its death being caused by a piece of muslin which was stuffed down its throat. The police were notified and Policemen Conboy and Quinn of the East Twenty-second street station were put to work on the case.

The only clue that they have to work on is that furnished by a boatblack, who says he saw a woman going through Twenty-second street carrying a bundle wrapped in a newspaper. He described the woman as tall and handsome. She was bareheaded, but otherwise was well dressed. Turning the corner of Lexington avenue at 4 o'clock yesterday morning, she walked along Gramercy Park, returning ten minutes later without the newspaper bundle, and passing up East Twenty-second street toward Fourth avenue.

WAS NOT AT HIS WIFE'S FUNERAL.

Brownlee's Friends Fear that He Has Killed Himself While Crazed with Grief.

Mrs. Brownlee, wife of James E. Brownlee of 395 Grand street, Jersey City, gave birth to a child about two weeks ago and died last Sunday. The funeral was fixed for Wednesday, but was postponed until yesterday because of the unaccountable absence of Brownlee. He is still missing, and his relatives are much worried. He is a son of Drum Major Brownlee of the Fourth New Jersey Regiment. He was married last September. He took his wife's death much to heart, and his friends believe that he has become insane.

Brownlee's brother-in-law, Owen J. McKenna, was with him constantly from the death of Mrs. Brownlee until Tuesday night. They agreed to go to bed early. Brownlee promised to call McKenna in the morning. He failed to do so. It was learned that Brownlee left the house between 5 and 6 A. M. He has not returned, and nothing has been heard from him. The relatives and a great many friends of the family went to the house Wednesday afternoon to attend the funeral. They waited some time for Brownlee, and as he did not appear it was decided to postpone the funeral until yesterday morning. At the time appointed Brownlee was still missing, and as the body could not be kept any longer it was buried in the Hudson County Cemetery. The baby is very weak, and probably will not live more than a day or two. Brownlee's friends say that he is not addicted to drink, and they fear that he may have committed suicide.

DOLLINGER CUTS HIS WRIST.

Tried to Frighten His Wife and Got Frightened Himself.

John Dollinger, 44 years old, of 731 Tonnele avenue, Jersey City, whose wife says he is worthless, tried to make her believe yesterday that he wanted to kill himself. He cut his wrist with a razor, but as soon as he saw the blood he appealed piteously to her to send for a doctor. She called a policeman, who in turn summoned a police patrol wagon, and Dollinger was taken to the city hospital. His wound was slight, and he was turned out after the surgeon had dressed it. Later in the day he was locked up as a disorderly person.

A CALL TO KEYSTONE DEMOCRATS.

Judge Black Sees a Prospect of Gains Through Republican Disruption.

PHILADELPHIA, July 25.—President Chauncey F. Black of the Democratic Society of Pennsylvania has issued a call for the Executive Committee of the society to meet at the Monongahela House, Pittsburgh, on Aug. 2, for the purpose of fixing a time for the annual General Assembly, which will be held this year at Lancaster. The call says:

The political situation in this State is such as to invite a general and thorough organization of the active Democracy of the State, with a sure prospect of great gains and a reasonable chance of complete victory over the roofs, contending, scandalized, and disgraced Republican party, which took power in the State by Democratic default last November, and which in a few brief months has broken into furious factions over the spoils.

A Runaway Train Smashes the Station.

BERLIN, July 25.—While a railway train was approaching the station at Raudten, in Prussian Silesia, last evening, the brakes gave out. The train ran off the track and crashed into the station, wrecking the building. The waiting room was filled with men, women and children, two of whom were killed. Several others were injured.

LOST GRAND JURY BOOKS.

RECORDS FOUND ON THE FLOOR OF AN UNUSED COURT ROOM.

Surmises that Somebody Has Been Searching Them for Illegitimate News—The District Attorney's Office Lectured.

Recorder Goff got a chance yesterday to lecture the District Attorney's office. He was supposed to be talking to Acting District Attorney Bartow S. Weeks, Chief Clerk Henry W. Unger, and Andrew Fay, an assistant clerk in the District Attorney's office, although none of these persons was present or had been notified to be there.

It seems that about ten days ago Clerk Fay, who has been "taking stock," as they call it in the District Attorney's office, by comparing the indictments which have all recently been turned over to the Chief Clerk of the Court of General Sessions with the minutes of the Grand Jury, discovered that the minute book for April, 1894, could not be found. The indictments found in that month had to be put aside, and it was supposed that the book would turn up in the office somewhere out of the confusion which had been caused by a force of carpenters coming in to supply long-needed shelves and pigeonholes in the office of Mr. Unger.

On Wednesday some reporters obligingly reported that they had found this minute book and another one containing the minutes of the Grand Jury's work for November, 1894, lying around loose in Part III. of the criminal court, a room that had not been in use for several weeks. The books were delivered back to Mr. Unger's office, and then the finders reported their find to Recorder Goff.

"This is a most serious matter," he exclaimed, "which calls for an immediate explanation by the District Attorney. The minutes of the Grand Jury, by an express statute of the law, are ordered to be kept secret, and the District Attorney is even required to keep them in a strong box, where they will be entirely safe. Nobody is supposed to see the record excepting the Grand jurors themselves, their sworn clerk, and the District Attorney. On the few occasions when the court has to consult the minutes the books are handled with great care, and are always promptly returned to their proper custodian. This happens but very rarely, however, and I myself have as yet never had an occasion to call for the minutes. It is, therefore, quite inexplicable to me how those books got into that court room unless they were deliberately put there, for the room has not been used since July 1, and has, on the other hand, been daily cleaned and dusted. This is certainly a serious matter, and in case the District Attorney should be unable to give a satisfactory explanation it would be a fit subject to lay before the Grand Jury."

That there is a mystery about the loss and restoration of the books there is not any doubt. Mr. Weeks and Mr. Unger took considerable pains yesterday afternoon to try and clear up the matter. The result of their investigation was that it was certain that the minute books had been sent for by Acting District Attorney Davis during the trial of Newton Whitehead early in June, in the room where the books were finally found. That by some oversight on the part of Mr. Davis or his assistant, Mr. Martine, the books were left in the court room or in some other place where they could be purloined, is the supposition.

It is also supposed that the persons who secured the books expected to find them full of valuable information. When they discovered their mistake, it is supposed that they returned the books to the court room and made certain that they should get back to Mr. Unger's office.

"I may one supposed that these books contained the testimony taken before the Grand Jury," said Mr. Weeks yesterday," he was mistaken."

Opening the books he showed that they were merely an index as it were to the work of the Grand Jury. Across the two pages was a record of each case which the Grand Jury heard. There was the name of the complainant, that of the defendant, the character of the case, its disposition whether an indictment was found or the case dismissed and the numbers of the witnesses who were called; nothing else.

"The only information which these books contain which is private," said Mr. Weeks, "is the cases where complaints which came originally before the Grand Jury have been dismissed, and in cases where indictments have been found and no arrests have yet been made. Whatever blame there is in this matter is mine. It was my duty to see that I get these books back, and I should have sent for them; but my office has been so upset for lack of proper shelves and pigeonholes ever since we have been in this building that this matter slipped my memory. For not noting the absence of these two books at the time."

NO MORE RATE CUTTING.

A New Agreement Proposed that Will Secure Harmony and Reduce Expenses.

A new agreement, which it is believed will secure the absolute maintenance of rates on Eastbound and West-bound traffic by the railroads in the Trunk Line and Central Traffic Associations, has been drawn up by the committees to which the work was assigned, and President Ingalls has been requested to call a meeting of his committee of Presidents at 2 P. M. to-day to consider it. The new agreement follows closely the lines suggested by Commissioners Goddard and Blanchard, which have already been explained in THE SUN, and it is hoped to have it in effect before Oct. 1. In the mean time the agreement of June 27 will be observed.

Railroad officials expressed great gratification after the report of the sub-committee of five had been adopted yesterday afternoon by the Committee of Fourteen, at the rapidity with which the work had been done and at the earnest desire exhibited to make an agreement that would stand the test of rivalry. One of the foremost railroad men of the country said that he had never, in an experience of many years, seen the sentiment in favor of harmony so strong. The agreement, after its adoption by the Board of Presidents, will be signed by the Presidents, and it is said that its ratification by the directors of each of the companies will also be required. There is in it nothing that bears a semblance to a money pool.

Commissioners Blanchard and Goddard have attended all of the meetings in an advisory capacity, and the former presided at the meeting of the Committee of Fourteen yesterday afternoon. After its adjournment he made the following statement:

"At a meeting at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, Tuesday, July 23, the railway Presidents appointed the Committee of Fourteen to consider the subject then presented. This committee appointed a sub-committee of five, which to-day agreed on a unanimous report to the Committee of Fourteen.

"The Committee of Fourteen met for the consideration of this report, adopted it, and referred the subject back to the railway Presidents' committee, of which Mr. Ingalls is acting Chairman in the absence of Mr. Depew. This report will not reach him and the members of his committee until to-morrow or later. I am unable to say what further action will be taken regarding the report."

A WOMAN BLOWN UP STAIRS.

Disastrous Effects of a Gas Explosion in a Buffalo Cellar.

BUFFALO, July 25. The saloon and residence of W. J. McCormick, 1,121 South Park avenue, was wrecked by an explosion of gas at 8 o'clock this morning. Louise Mies, a domestic, was preparing breakfast and had occasion to go into the cellar. At the foot of the stairs she lighted a match and immediately there was a rush of gas, a flash of light, and a report that shook the entire neighborhood. Louise was blown up the steps, a distance of fifteen feet, and through the upper door into the kitchen, where she lay in an unconscious condition until Mr. McCormick, thrown from his bed by the explosion, rushed down stairs and found her. The house took fire and was almost entirely destroyed. It is supposed that the natural gas in the cellar had been left turned on all night. The injured girl is about 20 years of age.

IMITATION OF BASS & CO.'S PALE ALE.

The Avon Co. of Baltimore having been enjoined and restrained by the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maryland from printing or using any label which is a fac-simile or a colorable imitation of the Red Triangle label of Bass, Ratcliff & Gretton, Ltd., and to pay to Bass, Ratcliff & Gretton, Ltd., all profits and damages resulting from such unlawful use.

CAUTION.

We hereby caution all persons against the use of any counterfeit trademark label of Bass, Ratcliff & Gretton, Ltd., or the selling of any ale or beer as Bass Ale which is not the product of Bass, Ratcliff & Gretton, Ltd., as any such fraud or infringement of their rights and privileges will be vigorously prosecuted.

HENRY T. NICHOLS & CO.,
58 BROAD ST., N. Y.,
GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES OF
BASS, RATCLIFF & GRETTON, LTD.

HENRIELLA, THE "GOOD" GIRL.

And Gabrielle, the "Bad" Girl, Who Is a Dashing, Gay Young Widow.

For curiosity's sake, and to know the true inwardness of just why the book, "When His Love Grew Cold," is having such a tremendous sale and what class of people bought it, also why it is so much talked about, a hundred reporters were sent out yesterday to cover the ground of the entire city of New York and report what they found out, good, bad, or indifferent, in the interest of the public at large.

The great trial over the book, which is soon to come up before the Supreme Court, will attract widespread attention. The critic who gave the leading characters the titles of Henriella, the "good" girl, and Gabrielle, "the other one," has gotten himself into hot water.

HENRIELLA, THE "GOOD" GIRL,
in Laura Jean Libbey's Novel.

The reports handed in by the army of reporters sent out were astounding, to put it mild. There was not a banker in New York city save one who had not read it, and while he was talking to the reporter a friend of his from the stock exchange came hurriedly in. Slapping the President on the shoulder, he exclaimed: "John, have you read it?" producing a copy of "When His Love Grew Cold" from his coattail pocket. "Is it any good—is it worth it?" answered the banker. "Best thing you ever read, John," was the reply; "go into your private office and turn to pages 70 to 73. The book is creating the biggest kind of a sensation down at the Stock Exchange; business was actually suspended an hour today while that book was being read from pages 70 to 73. Henriella, the 'good' girl, and Gabrielle, 'the other one,' are clear out of sight, the Stock Exchange boys say.

GABRIELLE, "THE OTHER ONE,"
The Dashing, Gay Young Widow, in Laura Jean Libbey's Great Novel.

The banker hurried, book in hand, to his private office. The reporter waited an hour and a half; still he did not put in an appearance. "No use waiting, sir," said the paying teller; "he won't come out until he finishes that book. Ha! ha! ha! I guess he has come to the first scene, where the favored cavalier drinks the champagne from the jewel-buckled slipper, which he takes from the dainty foot of dashing Gabrielle, the gay young widow. I have read the book myself. I know what's interesting him. An amazingly clever book, that, and as an average, it's true to life—every man must admit that. Though it's an expose on the life of many a bachelor, I should say."

THE JEWELLED SLIPPER
From Which the Champagne Was Drunk in the Feast Scene in Laura Jean Libbey's Novel.

Ninety-nine lawyers out of every hundred in New York city have read it or are reading it. Almost every doctor, professional and business man. They they take it home to say to their families: Read that! It's wonderful. "When His Love Grew Cold" is the most talked-of book that ever saw the light in America, save the Bible. It is true to nature, still, "to err is but human," as Miss Laura Jean Libbey says. Life,

DID NOT LAY THE CORNER STONE.

Everything Ready, but No Permission from the Building Department.

About 1,000 people gathered at the corner of Cornelia street and Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn, last evening to see the laying of the corner stone of the new Bushwick Avenue Congregational Church. Since ground was broken for the new edifice the Building Department of Brooklyn has refused to issue a building permit because the plans of the church were not in accordance with the law. The tower foundation extended beyond the building line.

Unsuccessful efforts were made by the builders to induce Building Commissioner Bush to grant a permit. On Wednesday a building inspector called on George Knapp, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and told him that the church could not be built on the lines laid down in the plans. The Rev. Charles W. King, pastor of the church, came from his country home in Portland, Pa., yesterday to lay the corner stone, and when he was told of the difficulty in the building permit he addressed the congregation from an improvised platform and postponed the ceremony indefinitely.

Hugh Dinnin Buried.

The funeral of Hugh Dinn