NEMETTI TOOK TWO LIVES.

KILLED HIS STEPDAUGHTER AND HIMSELF IN YONKERS.

His Attentions to the Sixteen-year-old Girl Had Caused Her to Leave Home for a Night—Her Refusal to Stay at Home Followed by Murder and Suicide.

Alexander Nemetti, a Hungarian butcher at 248 Ashburton avenue, Yonkers, shot and killed his 16-year-old stepdaughter Mary yesterday morning. He then shot himself twice and died a few minutes after the girl. The tragedy was the result of the girl's expressed determination to leave home unless her stepfather ceased his attentions to her. He had made violent love to the girl, and had even gone so far as to ask his wife, the girl's mother, to intercede for him in his guilty passion. The girl repulsed him repeatedly, and on Friday night she left home and spent the night with an uncle in a different part of the city.

Nemetti, who was 36 years old, came to Yonkers about twelve years ago, and got employment in the Nantico mines, where he became a leader among the Hungarians and Slavs. He is said to have been at one time President of the Austro-Hungarian Society in Yonkers, and was prominent in the St. Joseph's Society, an organization of his countrymen.

The murdered girl's mother had not been a widow long when Nemetti came to Yonkers. She was Mrs. Mary Butkofski, and she had one child, the girl who was killed yesterday. Nemetti married her after knowing her a few months, and then he left the mines and got a place in the Alexander Smith carpet works. The couple have had three children—Rosa, 7 years old, William 5, and Josella 3. They had lived happily during all of their married life until one year ago. Then, Mrs. Nemetti says, her husband displayed a fondness for her daughter which she did not like. She remonstrated with him, and he told her to mind her own business and not attempt to poison the mind of the girl, with whom, he said, he was in love. Mrs. Nemetti warned the girl of her stepfather's evil intentions against her. The warning was unnecessary, for the girl had up to that time repelled all his advances. On this occasion, however, she told him that she hated him and that unless he ceased his attentions she would leave his home.

Until two weeks ago the family had lived in a tenement house in the foreign quarter of the city. Nemetti, who made good wages and had saved considerable money, gave up his job in the carpet mill and bought out the butcher shop at 248 Ashburton avenue. It is a small one-story building, and contains three small rooms. The front one is used as a shop, the middle one as a bedroom, and the rear as a dining room and kitchen. The rooms are all connected by doors, while a third door opens out into the yard from the kitchen. Nemetti's new business kept growing day by day.

The man became more and more attentive to his stepdaughter, and, in order to have more time to devote to her, he hired his brother, Lotzi, to take charge of the shop evenings. For several days the man had been despondent. The failure of his advances to his stepdaughter enraged him. Last week he said to his wife:

"Do you know that I will never live to be 37 years old?"

Mrs. Nemetti asked him what he meant, and he continued:

"When I was a boy an astrologer cast a horoscope for me, and he told my father that I would die a violent death before I was 37 years old. My father told me of it afterward. I have only a few months to go now before I will be 37. It's too bad I cannot live any longer."

Nemetti told this same story to his stepdaughter in such a suggestive way that it frightened her. She told her mother that she thought she'd better get away before her stepfather did her any harm. But Mrs. Nemetti advised her to stay a little longer.

"He'll get over it," she said, "and then we'll all be happy again."

But Nemetti didn't get over it. On Thursday night he made an insulting proposition to the girl. She resented it, and on Friday when he repeated it she told him she would no longer stay in the house with him. That same evening when the girl came home from work she went to the rear room and put some clothes into a valise. Then she kissed her mother good-by, saying that it wasn't safe for her to remain in the house with her stepfather any longer, and that she was going to her uncle's house. Mrs. Nemetti said she supposed it was for the best, and the girl went away.

Nemetti did not learn of Mary's absence until 7 o'clock yesterday morning. Then he went to his brother-in-law's house, only to learn that the girl had gone to work a few minutes before. He hastened to the factory, and told the superintendent that Mary must come home at once. The girl, after a little scene, complied with his demand. The shop in the mean time had been in charge of Nemetti's brother. The customers in the store, when the man and girl returned, saw nothing unusual about either, save that the girl had been crying. The two went into the back room, where Mrs. Nemetti sat sewing.

"Now, what did you mean by going away last night?" Nemetti asked the girl as soon as the door was closed.

"I left because I will not listen to you," said the girl. "I do not want to hear you any more and I am not going to live in the same house with you."

"The courts will make you," replied Nemetti. "Don't you leave this house until I come back or you'll be arrested. I'm going to the court to get an order to make you live home."

Nemetti then went out, and in about half an hour returned and said that he had the order, putting his coat pocket at the time. The pocket contained a 38-calibre revolver, the five chambers of which were loaded. Nemetti had two revolvers at home, but his wife had hidden them both.

The only person who saw the shooting was Nemetti's own daughter Rosa. Mrs. Nemetti had gone into the store for a moment and Rosa was playing in the bedroom. She saw her father make a rush at his step-daughter, grab her around the waist, and then pull out the pistol and fire. She ran screaming into the store. Mrs. Nemetti, hearing the screams and the report, rushed into the street yelling "Police! Murder! Help!"

In the mean time three more reports of the pistol were plainly heard by persons in the street. Detectives Cooley and Carroll ran into the shop, where they met Lotzi Nemetti. He pointed wildly to the bedroom, and said that his brother had murdered his daughter. The door between the store and the bedroom was locked. After little Rosa ran out Nemetti had slammed it shut and locked it. The detectives broke it in, and in the doorway between the bedroom and the kitchen lay Nemetti, a smoking revolver clutched in his right hand and blood flowing from two wounds in his left breast. The girl was huddled up in a corner beside the dresser, and it needed but a glance to tell that she was dead. Nemetti was still alive, but before a physician arrived he, too, expired.

Mrs. Nemetti, when she saw the dead body of her daughter, made frantic efforts to get at her husband's body. Had she not been restrained she would have probably jumped on and beaten the corpse.

The bodies were taken to Veitch's morgue, where an inquest will be held by Coroner Miles.

Only one bullet struck the girl, but it went straight through her heart. The second shot buried itself in the wall. One of the other bullets entered Nemetti's lung and the other went through his heart. One chamber of the revolver had not been discharged.

RUMPUS IN THE DEVONSHIRE.

A Young Man Attacks a Woman and Stabs the Hotel Porter.

A well-dressed young man and woman entered the Hotel Devonshire, opposite the Grand Central Station, at a late hour on Friday night and secured a room. The man registered as Richard J. Couch, and said that the woman was his wife. After going to their room a number of drinks were carried up to them. Shortly before 3 o'clock yesterday morning the hotel porter heard a woman's screams, and on going up stairs found the alleged Mrs. Couch standing in the hallway outside of the room half dressed. She said that the man with her had tried to kill her. The porter went into the room and was met by Couch, who attacked him with a knife, cutting him on the left side of the head and also on the left hip.

A policeman was called in and arrested Couch, who said he lived at 300½ East Twentieth street. The woman described herself as Jenate Clark of 443 West Eighteenth street. Neither would tell what the trouble was between them. They had evidently been drinking freely. Later Couch was arraigned in the Yorkville Court, but no complainant appeared against him, and the Magistrate discharged him.

Shot in a Pawnbroker's Shop.

Antony Burke, 30 years old, of 516 East 119th street, was shot in the abdomen on Friday afternoon in the pawnshop of Jacob Rapporte, 240 Bowery. The shooting is believed to have been accidental. Burke went into the store to buy a case for his pistol, and the pawnbroker was handling the weapon when it was discharged. He was held in $1,000 bail in the Centre Street Court yesterday to await the result of Burke's injuries, which are not believed to be dangerous.

PETER ANDERSON IN JAIL.

Suspected of the Murder of Mary Fox of Brooklyn.

Peter Anderson, who was formerly in the employ of Col. S. V. R. Cruger at his summer house near Bayville, L. I., was arrested on Friday night in Glen Cove Landing, having been charged on "information and belief" with wilfully murdering Mary Fox, whose body was found on the beach at Lloyd's Neck on March 2.

It is alleged that Anderson was a friend of the girl, and that she was seen sitting in a bathhouse on the shore of the Sound near Col. Cruger's place three days before her body was found. The fingers of a pair of black gloves, which were said to have been the property of Mary Fox, were picked up on the floor of the bathhouse, and subsequently, it is alleged, the gloves from which they were torn were found in Anderson's room by Katie Ryan, a domestic servant on the Cruger farm. She also found two handkerchiefs belonging to the dead woman. Anderson said that he had not seen Mary Fox for several weeks prior to her death. He left Col. Cruger's place and went to live with a shoemaker named Jackson in Glen Cove Landing, where he was arrested.

When he was arraigned before Justice Billings at Glen Cove yesterday morning Anderson pleaded not guilty. He was committed to the Queen's county jail, without bail, for a hearing on next Thursday.

Before he left for jail, Anderson said that he saw Mary Fox for the last time more than a month ago at her employer's house in Brooklyn. He said he knew nothing about the handkerchiefs or the torn gloves. The prisoner was without counsel and neither District Attorney Noble of Queen's county nor District Attorney Jaycox of Suffolk county appeared at the hearing.

Anderson is married, but his wife is in Sweden. At the house of Dr. Zabriskie, in Glen Cove, where he once worked for a year, it was said that Anderson was then sober and industrious.

MAYHEW NOT DISTURBED.

Says Wayne's Confession "Cuts No Ice" with Him—Excitement in Hempstead.

Arthur Mayhew, the colored man who is locked up in the Queens county jail in Long Island City, accused of the murder of Stephen Powell in Hempstead on the night of March 7, is not disturbed by the confession of John Wayne, which charges Mayhew with committing the crime.

"No! no!" said Mahew yesterday. "That confession cuts no ice with me."

And that was all he would say about the charges against him. He appears unconcerned about his fate. When the time comes he says he will also have a statement to make. Acting under orders from the District Attorney, Wayne refuses to talk. No one except the jail employees is permitted to see either of the prisoners.

From the District Attorney's office it was learned yesterday that additional damaging evidence had been obtained against the two men. Detective Owen Kavanagh, who has been working on the case, has succeeded in tracing the movements of the two men from 5:30 o'clock of the evening of the murder to midnight. The murder is supposed to have been committed about 11:20.

Charles Powell, an engine cleaner in the railroad yard at Hempstead, informed the authorities that about 11:30 o'clock that night he saw two colored men running through the railroad yard. He recognized one of the men as Wayne. It required considerable persuasion to convince Wayne that he knew Powell, but he finally confessed that he was well acquainted with him.

Considerable excitement was occasioned in different parts of Queens county over the news of Wayne's confession. Some of the hot-headed ones proposed a vigilance committee and making an example of the two men. No supporters were found, and the hot-headed ones were permitted to exhaust themselves without accomplishing anything. It is not probable that the prisoners will be taken to Hempstead to attend the inquest this week as proposed.

WEBB'S WATCH FOR BURGLARS.

A Hoboken Man Not Caught Napping the Second Time.

William Webb of 318 Cortlandt street, West Hoboken, has been on the alert for burglars since his residence was broken into a few nights ago. On that night Mrs. Webb was aroused by a noise in an adjoining room. She thought it was caused by a shutter banging, and, without awakening her husband, arose to investigate. As she stepped into the hallway a man rushed by her and down the stairs. Mrs. Webb screamed, and when the burglar reached the bottom of the stairway he turned and fired two shots at her in the darkness. Mrs. Webb was not injured, nor could any bullet marks be found in the hallwalls. So the Webbs believe the burglar fired blank cartridges. Mr. Webb awoke after the burglar had fled.

The news spread, and the neighbors prepared for similar encounters. Mr. Webb armed himself, and had a burglar alarm attached to every door and window in his house.

About 4 o'clock yesterday morning the neighborhood was aroused by the repeated report of a revolver. Windows were thrown open, and heads poked out. When a policeman arrived he found that the shooting was done by Mr. Webb from his bedroom window. Mr. Webb told him that he had been awakened by the burglar alarm in the basement. An investigation found all the windows and doors securely locked, and no trace of a burglar could be found.

BROOKLYN'S POSTAL SERVICE.

The Proposed Extension of the Free Delivery System Postponed.

The free mail delivery system which Postmaster Sullivan of Brooklyn had arranged to extend to the new wards on April 1 will have to be deferred. A letter was received yesterday from the Postmaster-General saying that it will be impossible to make any further extension in the free delivery system anywhere, owing to the cutting down of the appropriation.

VETOED BY WURSTER.

No Salary for Some of Comptroller Palmer's Illegal Appointments.

Mayor Wurster of Brooklyn has vetoed resolutions of the Aldermen transferring $12,000 of the unexpended balances to the salary accounts of Comptroller Palmer's office. He holds that some of Mr. Palmer's appointments were not made in accordance with civil service rules.

Two Crushed While Coupling Cars.

Frank Vanderhoof, 42 years old, of 390 Grove street, Jersey City, a Pennsylvania Railroad freight conductor, was mortally injured yesterday in the company's yards. His train was late and he turned in to help the brakemen couple the cars. He slipped on a piece of ice and fell under the wheels. An ambulance conveyed him to St. Francis Hospital, where he died a few minutes after his arrival.

Charles E. Warde, 30 years old, of 33 High street, a brakeman, was caught between the bumpers of two cars in the same yard and crushed. It is believed that his injuries are mortal. He was taken to his home.

Walter K. Freeman Arrested Again.

Walter K. Freeman, an electrical engineer of 189 Montague street, Brooklyn, was arrested yesterday by Detective Cuff, and locked up in the Tombs. Freeman, who had been charged with abduction and was out under $5,000 bail, was called for trial in the General Sessions on March 11, but he failed to appear. His bail was forfeited. He and his bondsman, Sereno D. Bonfield, declared they had not been notified of the trial. Freeman was indicted on Sept. 27, 1894. He was accused of abducting Sarah E. Work, 15 years old, of 221 West Twenty-fifth street.

Columbia's Representatives in Debate.

The trial debate, to decide Columbia College's representatives in the coming debate with Chicago University, was held on Friday evening at the college. It resulted in the selection of the following: Regulars J. M. Proskauer, '96, Arts; Philip E. Brodt, '97, Arts, and D. Wheaton, '97, Arts. Alternates—Gutman, '97, A. and S. S. Seward, '96, A. The date of the Chicago-Columbia debate has been fixed for April 17, and it will be held in New York.

Brooklyn Acquires the New Utrecht Water Plant.

The purchase of the property and assets of the New Utrecht Water Company by the city of Brooklyn has been consummated, and the formal transfer to the city took place yesterday. The price was $205,855, and the stockholders will net 42 per cent.

Negro Sues Because a Drink Was Refused Him.

Through his attorney, John J. Aliser has begun suit against John Shady, a liquor dealer of 2,293 Eighth avenue, for $500, the amount provided by law. Aliser, who is colored, went into Shady's saloon a short time ago to get a drink. He claims that Shady refused to serve him on account of his color, declaring that he would have no such customers in his place.

Don't take chances of lockjaw by cutting your corns. Use Curealine. All druggists.—Adv.

TOM O'BRIEN CONVICTED.

SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT FOR KILLING WADDELL.

A Jury in Paris Finds that He Acted Without Premeditation When He Shot Down His Old Partner in Crime in the Gare du Nord—His Long Criminal Career Here.

PARIS, March 14.—The trial of Tom O'Brien, the American bunco steerer, for the murder of Kid Waddell, another American swindler, last March, was ended to day, the jury bringing in a verdict of "Guilty without premeditation."

The Court sentenced O'Brien to imprisonment at hard labor for life.

M. Jacomy, the prosecutor, insisted that the crime was premeditated. He recited the prisoner's criminal antecedents, and declared that the crime deserved to be expiated on the guillotine.

M. Demange, for the defence, declared that there had been an exchange of shots, which was an ordinary way of settling quarrels in America. The prisoner was not a great criminal, but was merely a gambling cheat. He had killed Waddell, fearing that Waddell would kill him. On the night prior to the shooting Waddell had struck O'Brien on the head with a bottle in the Café American.

The court room was crowded. O'Brien was entirely unmoved when sentence was passed upon him.

Now that the French courts have sentenced Tom O'Brien to imprisonment for life at hard labor, it will be the task of the prison authorities to keep him in confinecmnt, for once before, when the French authorities had arrested him at Havre, he escaped, and until the affair which has ended in his conviction made his identity known to them, he had lived in Paris incognito.

O'Brien has escaped from the authorities here after having been convicted, for the first time, on a criminal charge. This was in 1889, but long before that time he had won his spurs as an expert confidence man and bunco steerer. For various reasons, the men who were his victims preferred to lose their money rather than appear and prosecute him. In other cases the prosecution had not been thorough, and until 1889 O'Brien escaped conviction. His first dealings with the French police took place in 1892. He landed at Havre on May 23, 1892, a fugitive from justice. He denied his identity, and while the Frenchmen were awaiting the arrival of detectives from England, he got free.

The crime which led to O'Brien's arrest and flight from the United States was committed at Albany in January, 1889. He went there to see John M. Peck, an old real estate dealer, who was well known and wealthy. O'Brien introduced himself as a friend of a relative of Peck's, and represented that he wanted to buy a house in Albany. The old man swallowed the bait, and, in accordance with O'Brien's instructions, presented himself at the office of a confederate with $10,000 in bills, which were required as an "evidence of good faith." The stories of what followed after the old man and his money got to the house were contradictory. Peck said that O'Brien attacked him and took the money from him by force, but the confidence man protested that the real estate dealer was wheedled easily into giving up his money by means of the old lottery scheme. At all events, O'Brien escaped after the crime and was not captured until two years later. Two friends went on his bail and he promptly started for London. He learned there that the Scotland Yard authorities were after him, and, after a flight through Belgium and Paris, he was captured in December, 1891, in London, whither he returned. He was extradited and sentenced to Clinton prison for twenty years.

Then he set about devising the plan which resulted in his permanent exile from the United States. A meeting of his old "pals" was held. The two moving spirits in the effort to release O'Brien were "Dave" Disher and "Doc" Minchin. It was decided that it would cost $3,000 to get O'Brien out, and of this sum Waddell, the man he murdered in Paris in 1895, is said to have put up $15,000. A writ of habeas corpus was secured, and O'Brien was brought to Utica in the custody of the prison keeper, James C. Buck. While he awaited the hearing of the case, O'Brien was allowed to lodge in a hotel and Buck handled him leniently in many other ways. He had great liberty, and one day Buck was found in a drunken stupor in the hotel and his charge was missing. His friends had made all arrangements for his flight to Europe. When he escaped from the French police they apologized to him for their mistake in supposing that he was the man they were looking for. When he left France he went to Hayti. He served there as a soldier after the insurrection broke out, and ruined the drug business which he had been carrying on with a man who was supposed to be "Doc" Minchin.

Then O'Brien returned to Paris and met Reed Waddell, who had befriended him many times. Waddell and O'Brien met by appointment in the Gare du Nord. O'Brien drew a pistol and shot him six times, every shot taking effect. Waddell was removed to a hospital, and when the authorities brought O'Brien before him for identification the wounded man denied that he had ever seen him before. He died a week later. Waddell had been a well-known criminal himself, and it is said that $35,000 was found in his trunks in the Hotel Scribe, at which he had been living. The men are said to have quarrelled over money. O'Brien was hard up, and made a demand on Waddell, who had sworn never to give him another cent. It was supposed that after his refusal O'Brien, who has an uncontrollable temper, opened fire on him. The murder was cowardly and treacherous in its extreme. Another story was that O'Brien had sent for Waddell to come to the railroad station, and was determined to kill him. He believed that Waddell, out of revenge for an old scrape, had informed the London and Paris police of his whereabouts, when he escaped to London and afterward revealed his identity to people in Buenos Ayres, where O'Brien went to live, secure in the knowledge that he could not be extradited. He is said to have believed that, through Waddell's instrumentality his identity there became known.

A little before he was killed in Paris Waddell, who is said by ex-Superintendent Byrnes never to have committed a criminal act in New York, and always managed to associate with men in a very different position from his own, was embroiled in a row with the late Howell Osborne in Burns's all-night restaurant in upper Sixth avenue.

O'Brien is now 44 years old. He was born in Chicago, and was never known to have had any trade. He never was married, although Annie Grey, who was the proprietress of a house in West Forty-sixth street, which was one of the best known of its kind in the city, was with him in Paris at the time of Waddell's murder.

O'Brien always has been described as a man of very attractive personality, and his pleasant manners often made friends for him among people who were amazed afterward to learn of his identity. He has remarkable physical strength. Despite his polite manners to strangers, he was regarded always as a brute among his associates. He commenced his profession in the West. When he began to be prosperous he grew ambitious. He became a partner of "Hungry Joe" after he had come to New York from Chicago, and later he worked with Waddell, who devised the plans they carried out together. They quarrelled frequently, and ultimately parted company, as O'Brien's disposition made it impossible for him to continue long friendly with anybody.

St. Louis Hotels in Convention Week.

ST. LOUIS, March 14.—Local hotel keepers during the last week have closed many contracts for rooms and headquarters for Convention week in June. The reports show that nearly two-thirds of the available hotel accommodations have been contracted for. All of the options given in December have been closed, with the exception that of the Quay delegation. It promised to contract for accommodations for 300 at the Lindell, but failed to keep the promise, and the rooms were leased to the Tippecanoe Club of Cleveland, O.

The Weather.

Clear weather, with cold bracing air from an area of high pressure prevailed over the country east of the Mississippi yesterday, while to the west of that river it was becoming warmer. The temperature at about all points from the Gulf to Minnesota was 10° to 15° higher. The cold wave, or what was left of it, was confined to northern New York, the New England States, and Canada.

In this city the day was clear; highest official temperature 29°, lowest 14°; average humidity, 61 per cent.; wind westerly, average velocity 16 miles an hour; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. 30.56, 3 P. M. 30.51.

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy, Sun building, recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

1895.		1895.		1895.	
3 A. M.	41°	10°	3:30 P. M.	36°	31°
6 A. M.	42°	16°	6 P. M.	30°	29°
9 A. M.	39°	18°	9 P. M.	27°	26°
12 M.	36°	24	12 Mid.	25°	24°
Average					29°
Average on March 14, 1895					34½°

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR SUNDAY.

For New England and Eastern New York, fair and warmer; winds becoming southerly.

For the District of Columbia, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, fair; warmer; southerly, shifting to easterly, winds.

For West Virginia, western Pennsylvania, and western New York, fair and warmer; winds becoming southerly.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

By the death of Capt. Jardine the Twenty-second Regiment loses its oldest member. His death will come as a personal loss to every man who has been in the regiment longer than a twelvemonth. Capt. Jardine was a charter member of the Twenty-second, enlisting in G Company on Sept. 17, 1861. He served with the regiment at Harper's Ferry in 1862, and in the Gettysburg campaign of 1863. In 1866 he was promoted corporal, and in 1877 was made commissary by Col. Josiah Porter. In 1887 he was appointed assistant in the Subsistence Department, with the rank of Captain, and was assigned to duty with the Twenty-second Regiment. Although on the general staff of the State, he was permitted to wear the uniform of the Twenty-second Regiment, and thus remained in form as well as in spirit a member of the organization to whose service he had devoted more than half of his life. His funeral will take place on Tuesday, with military honors, his old company following him to the grave.

The opinion of the Judge Advocate-General in reference to the protest of certain members of Company G, Twenty-second Regiment, against the election of Lieut. Dayton to the Captaincy on the ground that marked ballots were used and that some men were intimidated, was forwarded to First Brigade Headquarters some days since and is as follows:

The fact that the ballots were marked, and the further fact that no satisfactory reason for this action is given, are not controlling in this case. These facts must not be considered by themselves. All the evidence must be read together. due weight must be given to the absence of evidence of coercion by threats, to the opportunity afforded to change the numbered ballots, to the absence of any lists of voters and ballot numbers, to the difficulty in telling what marked ballots were not voted owing to the small size of the numbers and the manner in which the ballots were canvassed, and lastly, to the fact that annexed to the statement of Lieut. Dayton are the affidavits of thirty of the thirty-one men who voted for him, that they did so freely and willingly. Upon a consideration of all the facts I am of the opinion that the appeal should be dismissed and the commission issued should be delivered to Lieut. Dayton. My opinion is based on the lack of evidence to sustain the charges made, and my conclusion is reached in spite of the fact that marked ballots were used. It must not be inferred that I in any way approve of the use of marked ballots. I most emphatically do not. In my opinion the placing on ballots of numbers or devices which may identify them is strongly condemned and disapproved. Resort to such procedure will always cause suspicion. * * * With respect to the communication addressed to you under date of Jan. 8 last by Private Thatcher and others in which complaint is made of delay in forwarding the notice of appeal, I am of opinion that the matter is satisfactorily disposed of by the endorsement made by the commanding officer of the First Brigade on the communication addressed to you by his Assistant Adjutant General on Jan. 14. Nothing is shown to justify any inference of unfairness in dealing with the notice of appeal on the part of Lieut.-Col. King, who presided at the election. His action in keeping possession of the ballots canvassed by him was very judicious. The Commander-in-Chief, concurring in the opinion of the Judge Advocate-General, dismisses the appeal, and authorizes you to deliver the commission as Captain in your possession to Lieut. Dayton.

First Sergeant Wilbur Barber of Company K, Twenty-second Regiment, is spoken of as the likely candidate to succeed Second Lieut. Abbott, resigned. Company F will hold an informal reception Friday evening, March 27. Company A will hold an informal reception in the armory to-morrow night.

Company D, Twelfth Regiment, will hold a stag on April 1. Seaman Smith of the Naval Battalion is a candidate for Second Lieutenant in Company G. At the review of the regiment by Gen. Sickles last Thursday the members of the regimental rifle team received medals.

Company H, Fourteenth Regiment, will hold an election for Captain, vice Tobin, promoted, next Tuesday night. The candidate is First Lieut. Walter I. Joyce of Company H, Seventy-first Regiment.

The First Battery will hold an election for First and Second Lieutenants next Friday night, the candidates being A. G. Hathaway of the Twenty-second Regiment and Corporal C. C. Lyman from the Seventh Regiment. J. J. Junker is also a candidate. The non-commissioned officers and drivers are taking weekly mounted drills at Dickel's. Capt. Wendel's command has received from the State authorities a complete outfit for the battery field forge. This includes saddler's tool chest and carpenter's, wheelwright's, and blacksmith's tools, in all about 1,200 articles.

In the Eighth Regiment Major Jarvis has been assigned to command the First Battalion and Major Hilabock the Second Battalion. Col. Chauncey has ordered battalion drills as follows: Companies A and F, Mondays, March 6, 23, and 30; Companies C and D, Wednesdays, March 18, 25, and April 1; Companies B and E, Thursdays, March 19, 25, and April 2. Companies G and H will drill on Tuesday evenings. Elections for Captains will be held next week in Companies F and D; in the former, it is expected, the choice will lie between Capt. Henry Melville, inspector of rifle practice, and Lieut. R. H. Hawkes; in the latter, Lieut. F. O. Sauvan will, it is expected, receive the majority. Lieut.-Col. Neffel has been detailed as President of the Delinquency Court, and the Board of Examination for non-commissioned officers will consist of Lieut.-Col. Neffel and Majors Jarvis and Hinabock. Col. Chauncey has appointed a staff as follows: Surgeon, Louis K. Neff, formerly assistant surgeon in the Eighth; assistant surgeon, Herman A. Haubold, surgeon of Harlem Hospital; inspector of rifle practice, with rank of Captain, Henry Melville, who occupied the same office in the Eighth Battalion; quartermaster, Albion Ranson, Jr., late of the Tenth Regiment; commissary of subsistence, David P. Arnold, Eighth Battalion; chaplain, the Rev. Charles De W. Bridgman; Adjutant First Battalion, Eugene K. Austen, from the First Signal Corps; Adjutant Second Battalion, John Clifford Brown, from Company K, Seventh Regiment.

In connection with the recent review and parade of the Twenty-third Regiment, taken by Adjt. Gen. McAlpin, Col. Smith has received a very complimentary letter from the Adjutant-General, which is as follows: "My Dear Colonel—I congratulate you upon your command. I expected great things when I went over there, but my expectations were more than realized. The steadiness and discipline displayed were very creditable, and I am frank to say it was the best and prettiest review which I have witnessed since I have been in my present position."

The Twenty-third Regiment will be reviewed by its veteran association on Saturday evening, March 28.

In Company E, Ninth Regiment, F. W. Morrison, an ex-sergeant in the Fifth United States Artillery and Twenty-third United States Infantry, is a candidate for First Lieutenant.

Brig.-Gen. James McLeer will review the Thirteenth Regiment and present the State badges for marksmanship next Thursday night. First Sergeant C. O. Finblade of Company I, a distinguished marksman in the regiment and a 100 per cent. duty man, has taken his honorable discharge, much to the regret of his comrades. The officers of the regiment will hold their "mess" dinner in the banquet hall of the armory next Saturday evening. The Non-Commissioned Officers' Association of the regiment have decided to entertain the field officers at a dinner.

Major-Gen. T. H. Ruger, U. S. A., has accepted a review of the Seventy-first Regiment for Wednesday evening, March 25. In preparation for this event there will be a drill by the regiment next Tuesday night. Company A, Capt. Whittle, has decided to hold a stag on Friday evening, March 27. The members of the regiment are highly elated at being the first regiment in the history of the State to parade 100 per cent. at annual inspection. They have not only done this, but show a larger aggregate membership as well as more men present than last year. The complete returns for this year and last are as follows:

	1896. Present.	1896. Absent. Off.	1896. Absent. Men.	1896. Total.	1895. Present.	1895. Absent. Off.	1895. Absent. Men.	1895. Total.
F. & S.	17	0	17	17	14	0	0	14
M.C.S.	9	15	15	9	9	0	0	9
Co. A	53	0	53	53	50	1	3	54
Co. B	100	0	103	103	100	0	3	103
Co. C	47	0	50	50	51	0	5	56
Co. D	70	0	73	73	68	0	3	71
Co. F	47	0	50	50	49	0	3	52
Co. G	44	0	49	49	40	1	0	40
Co. H	39	0	42	42	40	0	0	40
Co. I	54	0	57	57	51	5	0	56
Co. K	61	0	64	64	54	0	3	57
	543	527	0	570	89	503	7	549

In the review of the Seventh Regiment, by Gen. Whitlock, a few nights since, medals were presented to Major J. C. Abrams, Capt. George W. Rand, and Lieut. J. B. Holland, who qualified as marksmen for twenty-one successive years. Out of 1,060 marksmen in the regiment who practised at Creedmoor last season and were presented with badges, 26 qualified as experts, 166 as sharpshooters, and 877 as marksmen. The following shows the distribution of badges throughout the regiment:

	Experts.	Sharp. shooters.	Marksmen.
F. S. and N. C. S.	1	10	11
Company A, Capt. Janssen	2	10	87
Company B, Capt. Seabitt	1	20	86
Company C, Capt. Pollard	3	24	70
Company D, Capt. Fisk	8	11	91
Company E, Capt. Rhoads	1	16	69
Company F, Capt. Raul	3	12	93
Company G, Capt. Dewson	3	27	74
Company H, Capt. Lydecker	4	12	89
Company I, Capt. Landon	1	9	96
Company K, Capt. McLean	2	9	100
Totals	26	166	877

Brooklyn's New High School.

The Nassau Republican Club of the Seventeenth ward in Brooklyn has adopted resolutions in favor of locating the new high school, for which there is a $250,000 appropriation, in the Eastern District.

MARY'S SEARCH FOR JACK.

IT TAKES HER TO NEW BRUNSWICK IN MAN'S CLOTHES.

He Left Cincinnati After He Was Arrested, Although She Knew He Was Innocent, and Said She Would Marry Him in Spite of the Opposition of Her Parents.

NEW BRUNSWICK, March 14.—A frail, pale-faced boy, shivering with the cold, went to the police station last night and asked for a night's lodging. Sergeant Kuhn, before handing him his ticket, told him he might do something to earn it by raking down the fire in the stove and piling on some coal. The boy complied willingly enough. Just then Officer Archibald Allen came into the station to report. He noticed the boy at the fire, and was struck by his peculiarly fitting clothes and small hands and feet. It occurred to him that there was something peculiar about the boy, and as Sergeant Kuhn made a motion to hand over the lodging ticket Allen took off the boy's hat. Then he grabbed him by the wrist and said sharply:

"Here, you have played this game long enough. Now what does all this masquerading mean, you are a girl and you can't deny it?"

The officer's sudden accusation and gruff manner acted just as he expected they would. The little vagrant was taken unawares, and the way she hung her head convinced the officers right away that they had discovered a girl in man's attire.

The girl was inclined to be defiant at first when Sergeant Kuhn asked her for an account of herself, but when they gave her a few kind words and the assurance that no harm could come to her she told this story:

Nearly a month ago, she said, she left her home in Cincinnati to find her lover, Jack Williams. He had been accused by the police of robbing a house on James street, in Cincinnati. Her home is on the same street. She is the daughter of John Whitmore, an employee in a smelting works in that city, and her parents had objected to young Williams. When the news of Jack's arrest came out her parents told her that she must drop Williams for good and all.

"But I knew that Jack was innocent," said the young woman, as she went on with her story. "My mother said to me, 'Mary, I hope you will not disgrace our good name by having anything to do with that young scamp, for you know we have always been able to hold up our heads if we are poor.'

"But I felt that if I could only see Jack we could together convince the police that he had nothing to do with the robbery, for Jack had been at my house that same night and stayed until 2 o'clock. I don't mind telling you, officer, that Jack and I were engaged to be married, and the very night of the robbery we were talking over the plans for our wedding. Of course I knew that our folks would not hear of us being married, for pa thought me too young, anyway, but we decided that very night that if they objected when we went to them we should go to Columbus, where I have friends, and be married without their consent.

"I was not able to see Jack the day he was arrested, but I heard that his father had furnished bail for him. So I sent him a note stating that I would go to the police and convince them that he had nothing to do with the robbery. I got no answer, and I was nearly heartbroken, for I knew that he was innocent. So I sent a young friend who worked in a printing office to see Jack to tell him that I must see him at once, but he came back with the news that it was no use for me to involve myself in the case, and that Jack had told him (the friend) to leave the town, knowing that he could never marry me under the circumstances.

"When the young printer came with the message I sent him back with a note saying that I must see Jack under any circumstances, and that I would run away like a coward, but he was unable to find Jack, and I have not heard of him since except in an indirect way.

"See here, Mr. Officer, here's his picture," and with tears in her eyes the girl handed over a soiled and faded picture of a very nice-looking young chap in a rather sporty suit of clothes and a straw hat.

When the officers at the police station questioned Mary further, she said that Jack's arrest was based on the fact that he was seen running through James street on the morning of the robbery shortly after 2 o'clock by an officer who knew him.

The robbery was a serious one, and although the officer on the beat had no further evidence he arrested Williams the next day. The young fellow stoutly protested his innocence, and said that he had been calling on Miss Whitmore and was running simply because it was very cold and he was in a hurry to get home. The police did not investigate this part of the story until Williams's father had furnished bail and he had been released.

"About a week after Jack went away," said Miss Whitmore, "I decided that I would find him if possible. I knew that if we could meet in some other place but Cincinnati we could be married, for I was always afraid of my father, and feared that he would some time shoot him even for coming to see me. I had a little money saved, about $45, and I decided to go to Columbus, feeling that he would likely be there, for we had talked it over.

"I stayed at a boarding house there for about a week, but got no trace of Jack. Then I decided to go to Philadelphia to a friend of Jack's at 1436 Fairmount avenue. It was a poor chance, I thought, but when I got there they told me that Jack had called on them one day about a week before, but said nothing of his trouble. He had gone on to Trenton, they thought, hoping to get work in one of the potteries, a business with which he was familiar. I was almost persuaded by them to give up my search, since my money was all gone, and I did not dare ask them to lend me any, but I concluded to make my way to Trenton as best I could. I decided to put on man's clothes, since I could travel that way safer, and I bought some second-hand clothes in a shop on Callowhill street in Philadelphia, and started to walk to Trenton.

"I had scarlet fever last fall and my hair had been cut short then. I did not attract any attention, and I felt quite elated over my success as a boy, although it made me feel very queer at first. I got to Trenton on Thursday, but could find no trace of Jack at any of the potteries. One of the superintendents told me that a young fellow like the one I described had called on him for work, but he sent him away without any. Then I decided to walk over the Pennsylvania tracks toward New York, feeling that Jack would naturally make toward a big city. I got in here to-night, Mr. Officer, and I don't know what place it is yet; but I was told that I could get lodging by applying here, although I knew I could not go with the regular tramps.

The officers at the station made up a purse, and Miss Whitmore decided to take their advice and put on girl's clothes again. She said that she would decide this morning whether to go back to Cincinnati or go on to New York. This morning she went to the station house in a bakeshop girl's attire and said that she had decided to go on to New York, although the police advised her strongly not to do so. As she said she was 20 years of age and seemed determined to take care of herself she was allowed to go. Miss Whitmore is a rather plain-looking young woman, and she seemed deeply in love with Williams. The police think that he is somewhere between New Brunswick and New York, and roughing it like herself.

Killed by a Fall on a Ferryboat.

Charles F. Donnell, 55 years old