VILLAINS OF THE DRAMA.

THE VARIOUS SPECIMENS NOW ON VIEW AT THE THEATRES.

No Matter How They Differ in Other Respects, Each Must Have a Woman to Pursue—Old Style and New Style in Their Methods—A Strange Hypnotizer.

The villain of the play must have some woman to pursue, just as the hero must have some woman to love. The rule is that the villain should pursue and the hero should love one and the same woman. This makes things interesting for the woman, and incidentally for the audience. When the hero is the man who does the pursuing, a little variety is afforded to the public, but the circumstances are not nearly so interesting as in the good old way. In "Madame," for example, the hero pursues the woman, who is a villain, and is in turn pursued by the heroine; and the male villain doesn't do any pursuing, because he isn't obliged to. His game, in the slang of the gallery, is "dead easy." He is a society villain, but even cigarettes are not necessary to see him through. He merely walks through, and every thing comes his way. In "Madame Sans Gene" the extraordinary situation is presented of no villain at all, unless Napoleon may figure in that capacity, or unless De Neippert's conduct may so define him, notwithstanding that he enlists the romantic interest of the audience to a greater degree than any one else in the play. The bad man in "The Squire of Dames" is quite too contemptible for words. In "Humanity" he is flatly commonplace, and gets into adventurous crime more by force of circumstances than by his open pursuit of the heroine. He pursues with ardor and recklessness, but is really little more responsible for what happens than the usual hero is; a more inefficient person than the ordinary hero of melodrama is not to be imagined. The polished villain of "A Social Highwayman" is the best type at this moment on view in New York of the modern rogue, and is accepted as a really delightful rascal. Mean as he is in his life, he is nevertheless clothed with such glamour as throws a halo about a stupid hero, and even the necessary feminine element in his experiences does not crush public sympathy with him. We must go back to such old friends as "The Two Orphans" to find your real villain, and even here the art of the modern dramatist has not seemed capable of presenting him in one volume, as it were. We have a two-volume edition of hero, heroine, and villain. There is the "costume" hero of dashing presence, cool head, scholarly attainments, scorn of dissipation, keenness of eye, strength of arm, chivalry of disposition, richness of clothes—everything that the matinée girl pronounces "perfectly lovely;" and his second volume is the poor, weak, toiling, suffering, buffeted, self-sacrificing and devotedly attached hero. These two types have seldom been so well presented. In the double-barrelled villainy of the piece there is the polished and ribald *Marquis de Presles* for the aristocratic hero to pink, and there is the utterly disreputable thief, braggart, bully, and outlaw to knock the lame hero about and vent his brutal temper on both the heroines—for there is a Januses-faced heroine element, too, the altogether suffering variety and the always pursued and law-escaping sort. No melodrama could get along without one type of each ingredient, but seldom is the whole outfit of the playwright exposed at once.

In the newer plays now in view, leaving out that nondescript, "The Law of the Land," two opposite kinds of villain are shown, and these special types, as distinct from the generic types, are so uncompromising in their methods of wickedness that they are highly refreshing. The bad man of "The Last Stroke" is as bad as he can be—so bad that he says "ha-ha!" on every stage of the game. A villain must be very bad, indeed, to do this. In every success and every time he is foiled, he says "ha-ha!" and wears an air of merry devilry that ought to be very impressive, but isn't. His brandish'ng of deadly weapons, which never lose their beautiful polish and gleam, amid the soil and moil of war is always followed by his laughter; his pursuit of femininity is a little indefinite, but affords him much amusement; and he follows the time-honored custom of ordering the murder of the hero with joyous satisfaction and afterward, when his time comes to be foiled prominently, going to his prescribed dungeon with hopeful merit in his eye, jaunty quip on his lip and the "ha-ha!" of exit in his throat. "The Village Postmaster" gives us a villain who is a little too common of late to be interesting as the archaic species. The sneering lip and calculating eye, and the hollow voice of vowed vengeance, are not so entrancing as they were a few years ago, when they had not been copied and burlesqued so much. In this play, however, the pursuit of the heroine is full-blown and beautiful. It is, seriously, an interesting thread of story, and perhaps more so because it is thorough, indomitable, and all but successful. Everybody knows that this villain is going to be foiled, but he pretends not to know it himself, and goes about his business of making love to the hero's sweetheart and injuring the hero's invention, and intercepting letters with delightful seriousness. There is no society polish, and there are no deadly weapons bigger than a pocketknife; there is nothing but homely, straightforward, wholesouled villainy, and it does one's heart good to see it, even if the villain himself be commonplace.

An audience of about 300 persons gathered at the Herald Square Theatre yesterday afternoon to see a display of hypnotism by a specialist named Santinella. The performer proved to be a tremendous talker, and for three-quarters of an hour his speech flowed in hard words and long sentences, ending finally in the statement that if at the close of his exhibition ten persons had become sufficiently interested in the great truths he alone knew to investigate them, he would then feel that he had accomplished some good. Then he asked that six or eight of the physicians present come upon the stage, and in a few moments six grave men in frock coats crossed over the musician's pit on a sanded bit of scenery and sat down. At this point the learned exponent of hypnotism showed signs of further talking, but he desisted, and six smooth-shaven young men came in from the wings, seated themselves in front of the six volunteers, and the show began. As the hypnotist passed his hand over the face of the nearest of his assistants, the latter's eyes closed, his head sank, and he seemed to sleep. By the time the sixth man had been thus approached, the first fell off his chair, and one by one the men dropped to the floor, the falls being varied and one or two quite spectacular. Next their muscles stiffened at command, one fellow becoming rigid while his spine was bent enough to raise his head two inches from the floor. Then three of the men were laid across two wooden horses, the support coming beneath shins and neck. Across these three two others were laid, over them the last man made a third layer, and on the last fellow's stomach Santinella took his stand and proudly waved his wand. While still under control the six men were stood in line and a thread was run through the ear, nostril, and lips of the first man, continued to the second, and the third fellow was about to be strung in the interest of science when the needle rebelled and broke in two. Next a bowl of an unpleasant looking mixture was brought forward, and each of the six men took a mouthful with evident relish when assured that it was ice cream, though the spokesman of the six in frock coats afterward announced that the mixture was powdered capsicum. Six tumblers were then filled with an even worse-looking concoction, the subjects quarrelled over securing a share, and each chap emptied his glass. What they seemed to believe were cocktails were composed of oil, vinegar, mustard, and capsicum, according to the former announcer.

The next stage of operations found the six men stripped to the waist, each pair of trousers held up by a tan leather belt. There followed a series of complex movements on the part of the men, who became rigid at command. Thus the six appeared as if engaged in juggling, in "shooting craps," in laughing, and as if confronted by a man they hated. At command each fellow stopped and became rigid, one or two being able to maintain difficult and unnatural poses at will. Members of the "committee" pressed the tense tissue and found it almost like rock. One fellow, who was held with his mouth wide open, was lifted from his feet by force exerted beneath his lower jaw, and still his mouth stayed open. Last of all, and the most unusual, was a test of the pulse of one of the subjects. It was taken at both wrists and at the heart. At one wrist it recorded 120, at the heart 78, and in the other wrist it was so light that it could not be counted. This closed the exhibition, and, with a repetition of the statement that he would feel that he had done good if he led some of his hearers to investigate the subject, the savant cast a winning glance on the hiring agents of several vaudeville resorts who were present, and, smiling, left the stage. He left behind him the impression that those six smooth-shaven young men with the nice tan belts were an unusual lot.

To Build Another Up-town Theatre.

William Seitz and C. W. Gaylor have concluded arrangements through Broker D. H. Scully for the purchase of the property at Third and Alexander avenues and 142d street, and it is said that they will erect there a theatre at a cost of $400,000.

HOW TO COOK A LUNCH.

Mrs. Rorer Prepares a Dainty Meal While Delivering Her Lecture on Cooking.

The stage in Lyric Hall, 723 Sixth avenue, was converted into a kitchen yesterday afternoon when Mrs. Sarah T. Rorer, principal of the Philadelphia Cooking School, gave the second in a course of eight lectures which she will deliver here. The hall was crowded with women, all eager to get in the front row, so that they would not lose one word or miss one movement of the deft cook. Half of the women present looked as if they didn't need any lessons in cookery, for they had the appearance of having lived on the fat of the land all their lives. However, they were just as much interested and took just as copious notes as did their sisters less well-fed looking. Mrs. Rorer's subject was "A Lunch," and in less than one hour she had prepared a menu tempting enough to win over the crossest man.

"If one mingles brains with cooking she can serve a banquet in two hours," began this authority. "First I shall show you how to make chicken à la bordelaise, served with a pastry border. For any dish served bordelaise throw a small marrow bone in a little water and let it simmer one hour. Put two tablespoonsful of butter into a saucepan and allow it to brown; add two tablespoonsful of flour and brown again, and then pour in one pint of stock, made from the marrow bone, stirring constantly until it boils and then add one-half pint of mushrooms carefully peeled, a teaspoonful of salt, one bay leaf, a clove of garlic, a dash of pepper, and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of celery seed; cover and simmer very gently ten minutes, add one pint of cold cooked chicken, preferably the dark meat, for the white meat is the poorest part of the fowl; cut into blocks. When thoroughly hot serve garnished with paste. You can garnish this dish with crackers or fried bread, but the paste is preferable.

"A word about mushrooms. They must be handled carefully. The lower part of the stems are not good for this dish, but keep them on ice and use them for sauces. Ordinary meadow mushrooms give the best flavor for bordelaise.

"Now, we will give our attention to macaroni, Turkish style. I shall hold four ounces of spaghetti upright in a kettle of boiling water until it begins to soften, and then I shall twist it around until it is all under the water, and allow it to boil rapidly twenty minutes. I know of only two things that need rapid boiling, spaghetti and rice. Drain and throw in a pint of cold water. No macaroni can be properly prepared unless this is done. It may be left in cold water for an hour without harm, though fifteen minutes is a sufficient time. This makes it swell to twice its size and bleaches it beautifully. Strain one pint of stewed tomatoes and add to it a slice of onion, a teaspoonful of butter, and twenty-four almonds, chopped fine; simmer gently until reduced one-half, and then add the spaghetti, bring to the boiling point, and serve at once.

"It is an important thing in directing a cook to teach her how to boil water. Always use it at the first boiling, and remember that green vegetables all go on the fire in salted boiling water which sets their color and makes them much more appetizing, and white vegetables should be cooked in unsalted boiling water."

Mrs. Rorer next threw out a few hints on furnishing kitchens. "If you don't display care in this matter," said she, "you will have to buy a new outfit every five years, but if you put in the proper things they will last a lifetime. I haven't a thing in my kitchen that would break if thrown across the room; so I do not have to frown every time anything drops."

"What a saving on the nerves!" exclaimed a little woman quite audibly.

Mrs. Rorer also advised the would-be cooks before her to always cook a little butter with tomatoes, as butter is the only thing that takes off the disagreeable edge of the tomato acid. Sugar does not act on this acid at all, and neither will the butter if added at the last moment. Another hint thrown out was that a clove of garlic improved all made dishes consisting of meat and vegetables or meat alone. The garnishing paste was made by putting one cup of flower in a bowl with one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of butter. This was chopped and worked into a smooth paste with a knife, and one-half a cup of water was added gradually. The paste was then rolled out on a board, a little butter spread over it with a knife, and next it was folded in at the sides, then at the ends, rolled down again, cut into crescent-shaped pieces, brushed with beaten egg, and baked in a quick oven for ten minutes.

"Last of all I shall prepare our clam broth," said the lecturer. "I have here twenty-five clams chopped fine with a silver knife. This will make enough for four persons. Put in a vessel with one pint of cold water, one bay leaf, a slice of onion, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, bring to the boiling point, simmer, return to the saucepan, bring to a boil again, add a tablespoonful of butter, turn in a tureen, and season with a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. This is good for seasickness and valuable in all cases of illness. It will often bring back or create an appetite."

When the meal was finished and set before the women many delighted exclamations were heard as they filed up in a solid phalanx to get a close look at the good things. The next lecture will be next Tuesday at 10 A. M. in the Harlem Opera House, 125th street, and the subject will be "Pastry." The lectures are free.

ACCUSED BY HER "AFFINITY."

Circus Agent Jennie Lee Charged with Grand Larceny.

Jennie Lee, who is also known as Josephine Lange, was arraigned in Police Justice Potts's Court, Jersey City, yesterday morning, on a charge of grand larceny. The complaint was made in this city by Francis Bourne of 38 Morton place. Jennie was about to board a Pennsylvania Railroad train for the South when she was taken into custody. Bourne accuses her of stealing his dress suit and some jewelry, valued in all at $60. It was stated during the examination that Bourne and Miss Lee, or Lange, became acquainted several years ago and developed an affinity for each other. Jennie, who is now 28 years old, says that she is an agent for Van Amberg's circus, that she is a good judge of horse flesh, and buys, sells, and trades horses for the circus. She and Bourne travelled together considerably. Jennie dissolved the partnership recently and says she is convinced that jealousy prompted Bourne to make the charge against her. She denies the charge.

Bourne informed Chief Murphy that Jennie, when she was living in Forty-seventh street, had sold two pianos belonging to a dealer named Wissner. She hired the pianos, and sold one for $100 and the other for $60. The prisoner admitted this, but said that she intended to repay Mr. Wissner as soon as she got money. Chief Murphy was also informed that Howell & Co., furniture dealers in this city, are anxious to find Jennie to ask her about $600 worth of furniture which she bought on the instalment plan. The Chief says she is accused of having obtained $5,000 from George Ehret, with whom she transacted business in the buying and selling of horses. She is held to await extradition.

SHE WOULD NOT PLAY "IZA."

May Standish Insisted on Having Clothes to Wear on the Stage—Recovers Salary.

May C. Standish, an actress, obtained a verdict of $300 before Justice O'Dwyer of the City Court yesterday against William A. Brady for breach of a contract by which she was employed to act in the "Clemenceau Case." She sued for $510. She said that she was engaged for the season of 1891-1892 at $30 a week. She was dismissed at the end of twelve weeks.

She had played the parts of *Georgette* and *Mme. Lesbron*, but they wanted her to understudy for the parts of *Mme. Clemenceau* and *Iza*. She objected that she was not employed to play these parts. She would not play *Mme. Clemenceau* because she was not up in old women's parts, and she would not play *Iza* because it was necessary to appear as if nude. The part had been played by Sybil Johnson, and created much talk on its production.

"Why did you not play the part of *Iza*?" she was asked by Lawyer Hummel for the plaintiff.

"Because she had to appear without any clothes on, and I was not engaged to play that part, and would not play it, any way," she replied.

Brady testified that the plaintiff was engaged to play in any part assigned to her. He said that Sybil Johnson had worn full tights in the part.

"Tights and a breastpin?" interposed Mr. Hummel.

"I don't know much about the breastpin," returned the witness. "I know she wore tights."

Brady said that William C. Newell was his partner in the piece. Miss Standish said that Newell wrote to her that he was a partner, but she did not believe him, as he had fibbed to her before. Miss Standish was a widow at the time, but has since remarried.

Bequests of Leonard Friedman.

The will of Leonard Friedman leaves $75,000 absolutely to his wife Cordelia, and creates a trust of $100,000, the income from which goes to the widow, with the right to dispose of the principal by will. The will leaves to the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, $2,500; to the Hebrew Benevolent and Orphan Asylum, $2,500; to the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids, $1,500; to the Mount Sinai Hospital, $2,500; to the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Orphan Asylum, $1,000, and to the Sanitarium for Hebrew Children, $1,000.

Q'Octzone. The Coming—Aye, Arrived—Remedy for sleeplessness. $5. Wholesome agreeable, sterling. Druggists will have it or write Recuper Co., P. O. box 2,919, Boston, Mass.—Adv.

YAMAGATA SAILS AWAY.

A BANQUET AND FIRE DRILL MARK HIS LAST DAY HERE.

The Japanese Field Marshal Entertains the Governor's Staff on the Eve of His Departure—Members of His Suite See What the New York Firemen Can Do.

The Marquis Yamagata, ranking Field Marshal of the empire of Japan, accompanied by his suite of six aides, occupied staterooms on the French liner La Touraine, which sailed for Havre this morning at 3 o'clock. The Marquis had the bridal chamber on the promenade deck, and in the adjoining staterooms were his physician, Dr. Hiral, Major Oshima, his chief of staff, and their secretaries, Tsudzuki, Kadzi, Kawasaki, and Terasaki. The party drove to the pier at 11 o'clock, immediately after the dinner which the Marquis gave to Gov. Morton's staff at the Waldorf. On reaching Havre the party will go at once to Paris, where they will spend about two weeks. On or about May 1 they will proceed to Moscow to attend the coronation of the Czar. In Paris Prince Shimi of the royal Japanese family will join the Marquis. The party will return to Japan in the fall, possibly passing through the United States.

All during yesterday until late in the afternoon the Marquis remained in his room. He and his secretary were busy packing. To a reporter who called on him in the morning the Marquis said, through Mr. Tsudzaki, his secretary:

"Please say for me to the American people that I am deeply sensible of the high honors which have been conferred upon me in the many public receptions which have been tendered to me since my arrival in this country. These spontaneous expressions of cordiality so munificently extended to me wherever I have gone will be to me the sources of a grateful remembrance of America and the hospitality of her generous people. My reception by the Mayor and the heads of the departments in this city was indeed too flattering, and only shows the wealth of hospitality which the people of this great city are willing to extend to strangers. I am deeply grateful."

Fire Chief Bonner and Fire Commissioner Sheffield called on the Marquis yesterday and invited him to examine the city Fire Department. Yamagata was too busy to accept the invitation, but Major Oshima and Mr. Kadzi, his aide, were able to go. They were taken to see 1 engine at 105 West Twenty-ninth street, and 14 engine at 14 East Eighteenth street. Then they drove to Broadway and Eighteenth street. Commissioner Sheffield rang an alarm from the box on the corner, and the party hurried across to the park police station on the north side of Union square. They had hardly reached the station before 16 engine came down Broadway ready for service. While Major Oshima was looking at this engine, 2 water tower came around the corner from Fourth avenue. These pieces of apparatus were quickly followed by Engines 14 and 5 and Trucks 3 and 12. Then the red insurance patrol wagon came down Broadway. The water tower was raised and water was thrown across the square to Broadway four minutes after the alarm was struck. Major Oshima was deeply interested. A crowd that filled the square and street gathered when the engines arrived, and the water was used to disperse it. A policeman at the northeast corner of Broadway and Eighteenth street was drenched, and a vender of casts, whose wares were exposed on the opposite side of the street, lost most of his stock in trade, which was swept away and broken by the water.

The exhibition lasted fifteen minutes. At its conclusion Major Oshima said, through his interpreter, that the efficiency of the department was marvellous to him. He had been familiar, he said, with the departments of London, Paris, and those in his own country, which are organized on the American plan, but never before had he seen such quick and systematic work.

In addition to Adjt.-Gen. McAlpin and the Governor's staff there were present at the dinner last evening General Manager Toucey and General Passenger Agent Daniel of the New York Central railroad.

American and Japanese flags hung upon the walls of the banquet room, and there were bouquets of rare flowers on the table and potted plants arranged around the room. The toasts were: "The President of the United States," proposed by the Marquis and responded to by Gen. McAlpin; "The Emperor of Japan," proposed by Gen. Varnum and drunk standing and in silence, and responded to by the Marquis; "The Nation and People of Japan," proposed by Gen. Howard Carroll and responded to by the Marquis; "The Governor of New York and Staff," proposed by the Marquis and responded to by Gen. McAlpin. Several toasts of a character complimentary to individual guests followed the formal toasts, and when the company arose to shake hands and bid the Marquis bon voyage they sang "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

FLECHTER AND THE STOLEN STRAD.

Expert Cross-examined As to His Testimony About the Morey Letters.

The trial of Victor S. Flechter, the musical instrument dealer of 23 Union square, charged with having in his possession the $5,000 Stradivarius violin stolen from the late Prof. Joseph Jean Bott, went on in the General Sessions yesterday with the testimony of Harry P. Durden, the amateur detective who, with Pinkerton Detective Baird, tricked Flechter into bringing the alleged Stradivarius to the house of Assistant District Attorney Allen at 22 Gramercy Park. The witness said that when he showed the violin Flechter brought to the house to Mrs. Bott she identified it and, falling on her knees, said, "Thank God, thank God!"

David N. Carvalho testified as an expert in handwriting that in his opinion the anonymous letter offering to return the violin for a reward and the notice alleged to have been written by Flechter were written by the same person.

"You testified in the Morey letter case, did you not?" asked Lawyer Palmer for the defence.

"Yes, sir."

"And you swore that President Garfield wrote that letter?"

"No, sir; I testified that, to the best of my judgment, the person who wrote certain standards that were submitted to me wrote the Morey letter."

"But your judgment was incorrect in the Morey case, was it not?"

"I don't know. I hope it was."

The case goes on on Monday.

TYPHUS IN MARASH.

Three Thousand, Including the English Consul, Sick on April 13.

Miss Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, has cabled to the National Relief Committee:

"Hubbell, in charge of the Red Cross Relief Expedition at Marash, reports April 13: 'Three thousand sick of typhus, including the English Consul.' On the 15th he reports: 'Sickness at Zeitoun increasing, with forty to fifty deaths daily. Great and immediate need for funds.' General condition for relief work favorable."

GRIFFO IN MORE TROUBLE.

The Erratic Boxer Again in Raymond Street Jail.

Alfred Griffiths, better known as "Young Griffo," the Australian boxer, is again in Raymond street jail, Brooklyn, having for the third time been surrendered by his bondsmen. He has been under indictment for nearly a year for an alleged atrocious assault on a boy at Coney Island, who has disappeared. Since his recent defeat by McKeever, Griffo's bondsmen suspected that he intended to clear out of the country altogether.

Mrs. Lewis Gets Back the Price of Her Horse.

Mrs. Maggie Lewis recovered a judgment yesterday for $400 and interest since 1892, before Justice Parker in the Supreme Court, against John Doyle. She bought from Doyle for $400 a horse warranted true and gentle, and it turned out vicious. She returned the horse.

Open Trolley Cars in Brooklyn.

Health Commissioner Emery of Brooklyn has directed the railroad companies to withdraw the open cars, which have appeared during the hot spell, just as soon as the temperature drops below 60°.

In every case of

Consumption

Booth's "**Hyomei,**" the Australian "Dry-Air" treatment, relieves and benefits. If in the first stages it does more. It

"CURES BY INHALATION."

At all druggists, $1.00, or at office. Consultation free. Send for *free* pamphlet.

R. T. BOOTH,
23 East 20th Street, New York.

When we advertise a specialty it means that we really have something especially good for the money.

TO-DAY.

Imported Serge Suits, in black or blue, single or double breasted (color guaranteed), style and fit perfect, some full lined, some half lined, **$15** all at . . . . . .

French Percale Negligee Shirts, excl. sive patterns, $2.00 grade..... **$1.50**

Derby Hats, all the new shades and styles, of the leading makers..... **$1.90**

And remember, we sell **Bicycle Suits** and Caps and Golf Hose, and Outing goods of all kinds.

BYCK BROS

DOWN TOWN, Fulton Building,
S. W. corner Fulton and Nassau Sts.
UP TOWN, 158, 160, 162 and 164 East 125th St. Near Third Avenue.

RUNAWAY MARY BERGER.

Wanted to Go on the Stage, but Has Been Sent to a Reformatory.

Mary Berger, 15 years old, ran away from her home at 35 Cook street, Williamsburgh, five weeks ago and tried to get an engagement at a Williamsburgh theatre. The manager suspected that she had left home, and advised her to go back. She became acquainted with a variety actor, who took her out of town for a week. On her return she made another attempt to go on the stage. In the mean time Mrs. Berger traced her to the Lyceum Theatre at Montrose avenue and Leonard street, where she found the runaway talking to an actor.

The girl saw her mother and ran away. Mrs. Berger was not able to capture her. Then Mrs. Berger went to the Lee Avenue Police Court, where she obtained a warrant for the girl's arrest. Mary suspected that she was going to be arrested, and obtained a situation in the family of a Mrs. Rauchert, at 112 Ellery street. She remained only two days, when she disappeared with clothing belonging to Mrs. Rauchert.

Nothing was seen of her until early yesterday morning, when a policeman found her sitting on the stoop of a house in Myrtle, near Sumner, avenue. She ran, but was pursued and captured. She acted with the utmost indifference when she was arraigned in the Lee Avenue Police Court. Justice Goetting committed her to the House of the Good Shepherd for six months. Before she was sentenced the policeman who had the warrant against her for Mrs. Rauchert's complaint recognized her from her description. At first she denied that she was the person wanted. Then she admitted that she had robbed Mrs. Rauchert and pawned the plunder to obtain food. That complaint was dismissed.

ONE OF TAMSEN'S MEN ARRESTED.

He Tried to Deprive an Old-time Special Deputy Sheriff of His Badge.

Henry Reenepf, a hall keeper in Ludlow street jail, was charged before Magistrate Flammer in the Harlem Court yesterday with visiting the house of Charles Blank at 1,573 Third avenue, demanding a special deputy sheriff's badge from him, and threatening him with arrest if he did not give it up.

Blank is janitor of the Aschenbrodel Club in Eighty-sixth street, near Lexington avenue, and he carried a special deputy sheriff's badge for years under former Sheriffs, but has no authority to carry it from Sheriff Tamsen. Blank's wife testified that Reenepf called at the house at 10 o'clock Tuesday night, while her husband was asleep, and asked her if her husband had a special deputy sheriff's badge. She said that he had a badge, and then Reenepf told her that if the badge was not given up he would arrest her husband.

Mrs. Blank called her husband, who asked Reenepf for his authority. The Tamsen man replied that he was an official in the Sheriff's office, showed his badge, and repeated his threat. When Blank asked Reenepf to go to the police station with him, Reenepf ran out of the house.

Reenepf, who was arrested by Detective Grady of the East Eighty-eighth street police station, said in court that he was acting only what he considered his duty. He said that he learned that Blank was using his old badge without authority, and merely went to his house to warn him against wearing it. Reenepf declared that he did not threaten Blank with arrest. He was paroled for examination.

SPRAKER DIVORCE CASE.

No Defense for John H. Starin's Son-in-law—Said to Have Been a Jameson Raider.

Harriet M. Spraker, daughter of John H. Starin, had an action for absolute divorce from James D. Spraker on trial, undefended, before Justice Andrews of the Supreme Court yesterday. She married Spraker in 1870, and they separated about six months ago. Spraker was in business at 93 West street until about six months ago, when he got into financial troubles and went to Africa. It was shown that on several occasions he had been to houses of ill repute. It was said that he had taken an active part in the Jameson raid in the Transvaal. A. J. Dittenhoefer, who represented Mrs. Spraker, refused to give any information about the case.

Susie Rabach has obtained, on the report of Grosvenor S. Hubbard, referee, from Justice Andrews of the Supreme Court, an absolute divorce from Wenzel A. Raboch, a music teacher, with alimony of $75 a month and the use of the house 132 East Forty-seventh street, which they both own. It was shown that he had been intimate with Ella Ambrosen.

Grosvenor S. Hubbard, as referee, has reported that Johanna Cloke is entitled to an absolute divorce from Thomas Cloke, whom she married in 1870. He has a wholesale liquor business at 324 and 326 Spring street. It was proven that he has been intimate with Ellen Jeffares, by whom he has four children. He is to pay $7 a week alimony or commute for good by the payment of $4,000.

MRS. COL. AUSTEN ACCUSED.

The Niagara Fire Insurance Company Disputes Her Claim.

There was a hearing yesterday before Justice Osborne in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn in the suit of Adelaide F. Austen, the wife of Col. David E. Austen, against the Niagara Fire Insurance Company for $3,000, the amount of insurance in that company on her property in Westchester county, which was destroyed by fire on Dec. 19, 1894. Counsel for the company applied for the appointment of a commission to take the testimony of a girl who was formerly employed by Mrs. Austen as a servant, and is at present in Ireland. Justice Osborne granted the application, and adjourned the trial until the June term. The company, in its answer, alleges that Mrs. Austen misrepresented the value of the property, and further that she had procured the burning of it. The other fire companies interested have long since settled up with her.

GEN. FOWLER'S REMAINS.

Transferred Under the Direction of Fourteenth Regiment Veterans.

The remains of the late Gen. E. B. Fowler of Brooklyn were yesterday removed from the receiving vault in Greenwood Cemetery to the family plot in Prairie path in the southwestern part of the cemetery. The transfer was carried out under the direction of the Veteran Association of the Fourteenth Regiment, of which Gen. Fowler was long President. Capt. Charles B. Toby, chaplain of the organization, officiated. The veterans will probably erect a monument over the grave.

Accidentally Shot by a Fellow Sailor.

Albin Engel, a young sailor, of Brooklyn, went to Johnson's intelligence office in Hoboken yesterday, to get work. There he met Fritz Hanne, 21 years old, and several other sailors. Hanne was carelessly handling a loaded revolver and accidentally discharged it, a 42 calibre bullet entering Engel's abdomen. Engel was removed to St. Mary's Hospital, where the bullet was extracted. His condition is critical. Hanne and six witnesses, all of whom insist that the shooting was accidental, are locked up.

The Merricks to Be Buried Apart.

A Brooklyn Coroner's jury yesterday decided that Frederick Merrick and his wife Ida came to their death by pistol shot wounds inflicted by Merrick. The five-year-old son of the Merricks and Miss Marion Hanlon, witnesses of the shooting, testified. Merrick's father has arranged for the interment of his son's body to-day at Yonkers. Merrick's victim will be buried in a Brooklyn cemetery.

GROCERS AND RAINES LAW.

MAY HAND OUT OR DELIVER FOOD TO CUSTOMERS ON SUNDAY.

Mustn't Let Customers Into the Store if They Keep Liquor for Sale—First Trials Under the Law—Two Acquittals, One Conviction—Barney Rourke's Hotel.

Chief of Police Conlin is bothered about grocers who have a liquor license and who may sell groceries on Sundays until 10 o'clock A. M. The Raines law requires that all places where liquor is sold shall be kept closed and locked on that day, except that the proprietor of the place and members of his family may go in and out "for purposes not forbidden" by the law. The Corporation Counsel advises the Chief to this effect:

"Strictly applied, this sub-division would absolutely prohibit the keeping open for any purpose during the prohibited hours of a grocery store in which liquor is kept and sold. It would not, however, so far as this particular act is concerned, in my opinion, render it unlawful for the keeper of such grocery store to enter the same or to permit members of his family to enter the same for the sole purpose of obtaining groceries other than liquors for delivery to customers, since that is not a purpose forbidden by the act."

The customer, it appears, must stay outside. Mr. Scott advises the Chief of Police to exercise great care in permitting grocers to enjoy these privileges, and if any doubtful question arises to present it to the District Attorney.

Three cases under the Raines liquor tax law were tried yesterday in Part IV. of the Court of General Sessions, before Judge Cowing. Two defendants were acquitted by direction of the Judge; one was convicted. This case is intended to be a test case, which Abraham Levy, counsel for the defendant, says he will carry to the Court of Appeals if necessary.

Fritz Oberlander, who sold a glass of whiskey at his saloon, 609 East Twelfth street, to Policeman Selford, swore that it was within legal hours. The evidence of a sale in the next case, that of William Seligman, was too conflicting for a conviction. The test case was that of Michael Connell, barkeeper at Mike Calahan's, 117 Park row. The sale of beer to policemen on Sunday, March 29, was admitted, but Lawyer Levy argued that the Raines law had repealed all the penal clauses of the old law on March 23, and that its own penal clauses do not become effective until May 1. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and Connell was remanded for sentence on next Friday.

Benjamin Bassett, a bartender at Singer's saloon, 1,140 Broadway, offered himself as the subject for a test of the free lunch provision of the Raines law. The test was made on a writ of habeas corpus, and the law was upheld by Justice Beekman of the Supreme Court. The Grand Jury refused yesterday to indict Bassett for giving away food, and his troubles with the Raines law are over.

Barney Rourke's saloon at 35 Forsyth street has got a hotel license in the name of Alexander T. Sellner.

Since the office of Special Deputy Commissioner Hilliard was established at 1 Madison square all the local excise specialists have been looking for quarters in the neighborhood. William G. Andrews has opened his excise bond bureau across the way, at 32 East Twenty-third street, and the new company has secured offices in the same building as the excise office to issue excise bonds.

Special Deputy Hilliard has received no application blanks from Albany yet, and if he had, for lack of a clerical force, would be unprepared to attend to the demands of applicants for tax certificates under the Raines law. He has received about 200 applications informally made. Clerks have taken the names of applicants, and when the blanks arrive the applications will be considered in the order of their receipt.

SALOON HOTELS MUST GO.

District Attorney Backus Won't Tolerate Them in Brooklyn.

Col. Harry W. Michell has filed his $40,000 bond as Deputy Excise Commissioner in Brooklyn. It was furnished by the American Surety Company of New York. District Attorney Backus, after a two weeks' study of the Raines law, has satisfied himself as to the interpretation of its provisions, and it will probably be in full force in Brooklyn to-morrow. He said yesterday:

"The hotel clause may give us some trouble for a time, but not for long, as I am working harmoniously with Col. Michell, the Police Department, and Building Commissioner Bush. Fake hotels cannot be permitted. The people of this city affected by the Raines law are entitled to great credit for the evident disposition they show to live up to its provisions."

The Kings county Grand Jury reported yesterday that it had failed to indict Saloon Keeper Herman Mahnken of 832 Atlantic avenue, who had been arrested for violating the law on Sunday, April 12. This was the first case under the new law brought to the attention of the Grand Jury. A policeman swore that he saw a man coming out of a cigar store attached to Mahnken's saloon with a can of beer, and also that he heard loud talking inside.

No Insurance in Places Affected by the Raines Bill.

POTSDAM, N. Y., April 17.—Old line insurance companies have issued orders to their agents in this State ordering them to cancel all policies on places affected by the Raines law and to decline all such risks.

FOR THE PAVEY-PAGE BILL.

Women Petition the Mayor in the Interest of the Compromise School Measure.

Mayor Strong received a petition yesterday from twenty-four women, asking him to sign the Pavey-Page Compromise School bill. These women are a committee appointed by the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt of the committee of 100 to take charge of the bill and see it safely through the Legislature. The petition says:

The opposition which the measure has excited has come largely from within the existing school system, and, as officials or as individuals, many of us have personal knowledge that in the case of our teachers in our schools such opposition has been largely prompted by lack of accurate knowledge in regard to the provisions of the Pavey-Page Compromise bill. Prompt action on your Honor's part will do much to reassure these conscientious but mistaken opponents, convincing them that their interests no less than those of the children of New York and of the city at large, will be safeguarded and furthered by the measures which the Pavey-Page Compromise bill urges.

Among those who signed the petition are Mrs. C. A. B. Able, Mrs. E. Alma Hainsford, Mrs. M. S. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Mary J. Schieffelin, Mrs. Mary Ashley Hewitt, Mrs. Sarah Minturn Sedgwick, and Mrs. Caroline B. Spencer.

SAYS THE TOMBS IS KILLING HIM.

Engineer Mallison Begs the Court for a Speedy Trial.

Mervyn N. Mallison, an engineer, 38 years old, of 206 West Thirteenth street, was arraigned before Recorder Goff in the General Sessions yesterday to plead to an indictment charging him with criminally assaulting Daisy Blackburn, a fourteen-year-old girl, who lived with his family. Flora Mallison, a sister of the defendant, corroborated the charge.

Mallison was almost carried into court by two attendants. He asked to see the indictment, and when he had read it said that he had studied law in his youth and knew that he could interpose a demurrer.

"Your Honor," said he, "I am the victim of persecution by the Gerry society. This charge is made out of nothing. I beg for a speedy trial, for I am dying, slowly dying, in the Tombs. Another month there will finish me."

The Recorder assigned counsel to him and asked the District Attorney to arrange for a speedy trial.

The Record Month at Ellis Island.

Dr. Joseph H. Senner, Commissioner of Immigration, has completed the statistics for the month of March. During that period 28,000 persons were examined on Ellis Island, and the Board of Special Inquiry, which held fifty-nine sessions, tried 4,505 cases and gave a rehearing to 1,558 more, or 5,862 cases in all. This exceeds by 100 per cent. the business transacted by the Board during any previous month.

Within two days 200 men, principally Italians, will be sent away on ships that brought them here.

A Board of Trade for South Brooklyn.

The Fifth avenue merchants in Brooklyn have organized themselves as the South Brooklyn Board of Trade with a view to secure much-needed improvements for the district, and ultimately to have the Gowanus Canal nuisance abolished. The officers are Aleck G. Colder, President; W. J. Maxwell, First Vice-President; Dr. Maxfield, Second Vice-President; Allan Rosie, Recording Secretary; Thomas Garvey, Financial Secretary; Frank Salle, Treasurer.

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