PARK AVENUE HOTEL BEAT

WOHLFELD SWINDLED MANY OTHER LARGE HOTELS.

He Did Not Stay Long Enough in One Place to Make It Worth While to Prosecute; Besides His Dupes Did Not Want to Own Up to Being Swindled.

It is not very often that a hotel beat can travel so far among the big hotels in this city as did Oscar Wohlfeld, a dapper little man, wearing gold-rimmed eyeglasses, who was caught at his game of hotel beating in the Park Avenue on Tuesday afternoon. Wohlfeld was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, and Hotel Detective Fitzpatrick appeared against him. There were several of his other victims in court prepared to make complaint against him lest the Park Avenue case should not hold, but he was committed in $500 bail for trial on this charge and the others departed satisfied.

For two months past Wohlfeld has been living at the big hotels, remaining only about a week in each, so that his bill would not accumulate to such an amount that the managers of the hotels would think it worth the trouble of having him arrested, or of even notifying the hotel men's association, which takes summary action in the cases of hotel beats and spreads the alarm through the hotels that a professional is around.

The sole reason that those hotel keepers who were "done" by Wohlfeld remained quiet about it was apparently because they were willing to lose the amount of money which he stuck them for rather than go to the trouble of prosecuting him, and their sensitiveness as to acknowledging that they had been swindled served as an additional preventive to making the matter public. Wohlfeld took advantage of this and continued to live on the fat of the land at the expense of the hotel keepers. He thus developed from a former small clothing manufacturer into a professional hotel beat. He began, as far as could be ascertained yesterday, at the Belvedere House, at Eighteenth street and Fourth avenue, in the latter part of June. He dressed well and carried himself with the air of a man accustomed to living well, and, although he had everything charged to his room, he was not suspected of being other than a prosperous business man until too late. He had formerly stopped at the hotel, and at that time paid his bill promptly.

He succeeded in assuring the managers of the Belvedere by leaving some trunks behind. When the dapper little fellow bustled into the Hotel Majestic, some time after this, slung his valise and overcoat to a bell boy, and, registering in a bold hand, remarked that he had just got in from Kansas City, the obliging clerk did not hesitate a moment in assigning him to a room. He walked into the Majestic at night while everybody was busy, and he was treated as a regular guest of the house. For two days he lived at the hotel, enjoying its comforts and accommodations, and then it was discovered that he was penniless. He was immediately requested to leave after he had, with a show of some anger, refused to pay a bill presented to him. The bill was for less than $100, and the hotel folk did not think it worth while bothering about.

Next he stopped at the Plaza. He stayed there a week before his game was discovered. A Fifth avenue tailor who made a business suit and dress suit for the dapper little man and a Broadway haberdasher who supplied him with shirts and things began to make anxious inquiries at the hotel about his own bill. This caused the hotel people to investigate, with the result that he was requested to leave the Plaza in short order, his bill unpaid. Just before this action was taken, he walked over to the cigar stand and picked out a dozen fine cigars, having them charged to his room. He did not go far from the Plaza, just walking across the street to the Savoy, where he marched in in his now-accustomed style, and had no difficulty in making a favorable impression. He was there for several days before it was learned that he was not accustomed to pay for anything, and when a bill was sent to his room he took his cue and left.

It is said that there were several other hotels at which Wohlfeld played the same trick. Finally, on Sunday night, he turned up at the Park Avenue. He registered, and, after a discussion with the clerk as to the most desirable rooms in the house, he selected a $3 room and had his valise sent up stairs. He pursued his old game of having everything charged to his room, and might have continued living at the hotel for a week or so before he was discovered if it had not been for a remark that the hotel barber dropped to Hotel Detective Fitzpatrick. As Wohlfeld passed out of the barber shop on Tuesday afternoon, after having engaged in all the luxuries of shampooing, hair cutting, and a shave, the barber who shaved him said to Fitzpatrick:

"It seems to me that that fellow must be pretty hard up when he can't pay for his shaving, nor even drop a tip."

"Is that so?" said the detective. "I guess I'll look him up."

He did so, and reported to Manager Reed that he suspected Wohlfeld of being a beat. The manager promptly sent a bill to the little man with a request that it be settled. The dapper little man hurried down from his room and, striding up to the desk, asked why he was insulted by having a bill thrust at him in this manner.

"Our guests are in the habit of paying us whenever we present a bill," said the manager.

"Well, I'll have you to understand that my credit is first class. Here is proof of it," said he, pulling out a batch of hotel bills and exhibiting them to Manager Reed.

This was a fatal mistake for Wohlfeld.

"Why, none of these bills are receipted," said the manager, as he passed them over.

"I understand that," said Wohlfeld; "but these people are trusting me until I get some ready cash."

Manager Reed communicated with the other hotel men, and learned that Wohlfeld had been doing so much swindling that he ought to be taken care of, so he had him locked up. In the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday morning, the little man was as cool and collected as if he had been innocent of any wrongdoing, and when asked what he had to say to the charge replied: "Not guilty" in a firm voice. He was locked up in the prison to await trial.

A man who knew Wohlfeld said yesterday that he believed that he was demented. Wohlfeld kept a small clothing store in Sixth avenue, near Thirty-second street, until about a year ago. He did a fairly good business for a while and lived up to his income. He failed, however, and had not been the same man since. Wohlfeld's acquaintance added:

"The fact that he gave his right name when he went to the hotels and the manner in which he talked about his credit I think is a strong indication that his mind is unbalanced. He has a brother in business in Harlem, and his father lives in East Houstonstreet.

"He was able to secure credit outside because he was rated by a commercial agency as having been worth from $3,000 to $5,000."

TO COMPEL AN AUDIT.

Brooklyn Charitable Societies to Proceed Against the City Auditor.

The case of Eugene Flanegan, a waif 5 years old, will be made the basis of proceedings in the courts to compel the Auditor of Brooklyn to audit the bills of a number of charitable institutions that are caring for the city's waifs. The bills are for board, and the city's official refuses to audit them because of a technical difference between the local magistrates and the State Board of Charities.

The law of 1894 provided that magistrates of the city of Brooklyn before committing destitute children should refer the cases to the local Board of Charities for investigation. There the power of the Charities Commissioners ended, for the magistrates were free to commit as they pleased, in spite of the findings of the Commissioners. After the adoption of the new Constitution the State Board made a regulation providing that no child should be committed to any institution by a magistrate unless the commitment was endorsed by the local Charities Board.

Since then, it is alleged, the City Auditor has declined to audit certain bills for the board of destitute children. Superintendent Wilkin of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children yesterday asked Justice Walsh to send Eugene Flanegan to some charitable institution, as it is likely that the magistrate will do so without asking for the endorsement of the local Board. A test case will be made if the Auditor fails to audit the child's board bill.

Local Business Troubles.

The Richards Company, women's outfitters at 58 West Twenty-third street, is in financial difficulties, and the Sheriff yesterday received attachments against it for $36,234, all of which were obtained on the ground that it is a New Jersey corporation. The business was started there in 1885 by S. W. Richards and G. Landsberg as a partnership, with a capital of $7,500, and in July, 1893, it was turned into a stock company, with a capital of $100,000. S. W. Richards was President of the stock company, Frank H. La Pierre, Secretary and Treasurer, and James H. Dill, William Silver, and Frank D. Wilsey, directors. The liabilities are $110,000; nominal assets, $150,000; actual assets, probably $75,000. Besides the nominal assets there are $100,000 other assets not available unless the business goes on.

Edwin P. Harlew, book subscription agent at 141 East Twenty-fifth street, made an assignment yesterday to John F. McClure, giving a preference for $5,300 to the S. S. McClure Company for books and magazines sold to him.

Schedules of H. Dumois & Co., shipping and commission merchants, importers of West India fruits at 41 South street, show liabilities of $243,872, nominal assets, $471,529; actual assets, $6,765. The great difference between the nominal and actual assets is due to the fact that nearly all the assets are in Cuba in possession of either the Spanish or the patriot army.

COWBOYS WOULDN'T BE SERVED.

Gave Justice Thomas a Lively Reception and Tore Up the Attachment Papers.

SOUTH AMBOY, Sept. 23.—Justice of the Peace Henry M. Thomas wants to see no more Wild West shows. His colleague, the Hon. Deputy Coroner Telegraph Manager Constable Justice Tobias Grace, may hereafter serve any and all warrants or attachments upon such Wild West, Snickersnee Indian, or other barbarian outfits as may infest this town.

"The Mexican May Wild West Show," recently engaged in furnishing South Amboy with excitement, employs a young woman known to the show as Black Bess. She went into Justice Thomas's office yesterday and stated that not only did "Nebraska Bill," boss of the Mexican May outfit, owe her $150 back salary, but that when the show was stranded in Carteret a while ago it was only through the hypothecation of her diamond ring that they were enabled to leave the place. Nebraska Bill, she said, promised to redeem the ring right away, "but," she said, "the long-haired moke done me dirt and held it out on me." Wherefore she did beg and beseech Justice Thomas to serve an attachment on the outfit.

The Justice hates to stand by and see frail womanhood imposed upon, and he hastened to do as "Black Bess" asked. She accompanied him. The outfit was on the point of leaving town when they reached the show ground. The mounted cowboys saw the Justice with the injured lady approaching from afar off and guessed his purpose.

The whole gang came kiting down the road in a cloud of dust, ki-yi-ing and yip-yiping with professional fervor. The 'Squire started to climb the roadside fence. Then he recollected himself and drew the warrant from his pocket and waited. The charging mob stopped with a thud and a slide before him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "is the man vulgarly known as Nebraska Bill, but otherwise as——"

"Say," remarked the nearest horseman, with ornately profane amplifications, "you mosey back to that gay, wicked town of yours, and don't come around asking fool questions."

"K'rect," commented a gentleman known as the "Montana Kid." "Tell the fat son-of-a-gun to use his fancy papers for tenderfoot collars. He must need one forty inches around."

These remarks did not please the Squire. He made a dive for the kid.

"Wow!" said that worthy. "Whoop! Scalp the darn hippopotamus. Yip! Yip!"

The mustangs fell into a galloping circle. Every horseman was whooping like a drunken lunatic and waving his sombrero. The Justice didn't quite understand. Off on the horizon somewhere he heard a delighted joyous cackle. He had a dim vision of the perfidious "Black Bess" supporting her overpowering mirth by leaning back against a fence.

"Wow!" howled the cowboys. "Yip! Ker-yow! Wow! Whoop!"

"Gentlemen," cried the Squire.

"Gentle hell!" retorted an impolite cowpuncher.

"Bang!" went one cowboy revolver. "Bang, b'bang, bang!" went others.

A snaky, flying thing that came from all directions at once and couldn't be dodged drifted over the Squire's hat and yanked it off into the surrounding dust cloud. The Squire's left ear almost went with it. The end of the lasso was attached to the pommel of the Kid's saddle.

The Squire lost all patience. The attachment was stuffed into his breast pocket and a revolver was drawn forth. The squire attempted to take aim at the Kid.

The cowboys screamed with delight and pretended terror. They stampeded away down the road and darted behind a barn. One innocent-looking horseman remained behind. He approached the wrathful Squire with a deprecatory smile.

"You mustn't mind our ways," he said gently, as he leaned over and beamed into the Squire's face. "We do unusual things, I know."

To illustrate his meaning he deftly snatched the crumpled attachment from the Squire's pocket. With a triumphant howl he tore away up the road, tossing torn bits of the attachment into the air as he rode.

"You can find us at Matteawan," he shouted to the Justice as he disappeared behind the barn.

Squire Thomas stood in the middle of the road and panted. While he stared the cavalcade turned out into the road and started away for Matteawan.

"It's too bad," said Black Bess, "but such a dear, nice man as you are won't mind making out a new attachment and going to Matteawan with me, will you?"

The Justice didn't reply, but he is said to have grave doubts whether his jurisdiction extends to Matteawan.

JOSEPH HARRISON'S SUICIDE.

A Young Bank Clerk Shoots Himself After Being Reprimanded.

Joseph Harrison, the son of John F. Harrison of 23 West 120th street, ended his own life yesterday because, as he said in a note he left behind him, he had nothing more to live for. Harrison was 28 years old. For eight years, or more, he held the lowest position in the Mount Morris Bank, at the corner of Park avenue and 125th street. He was taken into the bank as a messenger because his father was a friend of the officers of the bank. The elder Harrison wanted his son to work, and thus, in time, to become self-supporting. As the years went on the bank officers found young Harrison to be lacking in business ability and without ambition. He was not in their judgment a man who could be promoted with safety. His work was done in an altogether perfunctory way. Had it not been for the esteem in which his father was held by President Payne and Cashier Livermore the young man would have been discharged long ago. Lately Harrison had been particularly lax in the performance of his duties. He stayed away from the bank altogether one day last week, and Mr. Livermore notified him not to return to his duties until the President of the bank had an explanation. The explanation was lame, but, for the old reason, he was still permitted to remain. On Tuesday President Payne reprimanded him again.

The young man was a great trial to his father, who is 76 years old. His wrongdoing was not in any sense criminal, but was of the kind to keep a father in constant grief and suspense. Since Mrs. Harrison's death, five years ago, the son had grown more and more out of his father's control. Young Harrison was very fond of his mother.

On Tuesday Harrison was at the bank as usual. Even after his reprimand from President Payne he did not seem to be troubled or chagrined. Friends who met him on 125th street on Tuesday afternoon and Tuesday night did not notice that he was at all dejected. After dinner he joked with his sister while he was writing the note which gave the reason for his self-destruction. He went out when he had finished the note, and did not come in until 2 o'clock yesterday morning. His father heard him enter at that time. No one in the house heard any unusual sound after that.

At a quarter past 7 o'clock yesterdy morning one of the servants, Minnie Heuneser, came upon young Harrison's body in the furnace room in the cellar. She saw that he had shot himself while sitting on a wicker clothes hamper that was placed against one of the cellar pillars. He had tied himself to the pillar with a piece of clothes line. The screams of the servant caused Mr. Harrison and his daughter to go down into the cellar. When they saw Joseph's body they both fainted. The servant had fainted before they reached the room. The neighbors, who, alarmed by the cries of the women, had entered the house, found Mr. Harrison recovering. The others were still unconscious. For a moment it looked as though they had all been shot.

Frederick W. Livermore, cashier of the Mount Morris Bank, said yesterday:

"While Harrison was not a capable man and did many things we did not like, we have no reason to doubt his honesty. In his position he had no opportunity to do wrong here. Whatever money he had to handle in his connection with the collecting department was finally settled up each day before he went home."

KING OF THE HOBOES TAKEN.

The Leader of an Organized Gang of Tramps Near Yonkers Found in a Barn.

YONKERS, Sept. 23.—Hugh Kennedy, known as "King of the Hoboes," and the recognized leader of an organized band of tramps who have given the police no end of trouble, is under arrest. Kennedy was captured in an unoccupied barn off Valentine's lane. He was buried under several feet of hay, and the officers were about to give up the search when Policeman Hearsto accidentally trod on something that proved to be the man wanted. The rest of the "Hoboes" were then rounded up. The gang consisted of John H. Walker, William Nugent, John Donovan, Hugh Clements, John Dolan, Luke Sweeney, and Albert Wallace.

Most of them were sent either to jail or to the penitentiary to-day. Kennedy will be tried to-morrow. The "Hoboes" have been concerned in a number of thefts.

Anti-toxin for Lockjaw in Brooklyn.

Dr. Ezra Wilson, the bacteriological expert of the Brooklyn Health Department, has been preparing tetanus anti-toxin, and a supply will be ready for distribution next week. There have been a number of deaths of late in Brooklyn from lockjaw, or tetanus. Dr. Wilson prefaces the anti-toxin very much as the anti-toxin for diphtheria is prepared.

OUR SEACOAST DEFENCES.

PLANS COMPLETED BY THE EXPERTS OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

Work Under Its $12,000,000 Appropriation Is to Be Begun Soon—Submarine Mines and Torpedoes Are to Be an Important Part of the Scheme of Defence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Complete plans, involving an immense expenditure of money eventually, for the fortifications of the more important unprotected cities, have now been completed by the experts of the War Department, and work is to begin almost immediately toward placing these ports in a state of admirable defence.

Since the passage of the coast defence bill, carrying the large sum of $12,000,000, the chiefs of the engineers, and ordnance departments have been considering the various schemes suggested by the Fortifications Board some years ago, and an agreement has been reached as to what cities should receive the first allotments of last June's appropriation, and the extent to which contracts shall be awarded to begin active operations. The entire system of defences for the seaboard country will be in the charge of the engineers and ordnance officers, the former securing the land constructing the emplacements and setting aside the necessary land for new garrisons, while the latter will determine the number and calibre of guns, mortars, dynamite guns, and submarine mines.

In the scheme of defences decided upon the dynamite gun will not as yet play any important part, as the experts deem this instrument yet in an experimental stage, and are not willing to lay out large sums of money for it until further trials have been given at San Francisco. Submarine mines, however, are to enter into the scheme, but this part of the defences will be most carefully guarded from public attention for fear that foreign Governments may learn the proposed location of the mines and torpedoes. It is certain, also, that the largest calibre of rifles will compose a part of the armament at all the important cities, and that the 16-inch rifles will in time be mounted at nearly all of them. The number of guns to be manufactured by the army at its factories and by private concerns has not yet been definitely decided, but it is certain that the contracts in the latter case will be large, and the purchases of forgings for Watervliet heavier than any previously made by the department.

The appropriation now available, while almost double that ever made by Congress for defences, will scarcely be more than sufficient to begin the work in some places, although cities such as New York, Boston and San Francisco, where some progress has already been made, will be fairly well protected with the expenditure of the sums allotted under the present programme. Cities, however, like Savannah and New Orleans will not receive probably more than a few hundred thousand dollars each, with which ground will be purchased and emplacements for guns constructed. Condemnatory proceedings have been taken to secure the desired sites at a number of Southern Cities and land has been purchased at others without serious difficulty at comparatively small cost.

In carrying out the fortifications programme the War Department will not lose sight of the importance of a number of the old smooth-bore guns as valuable pieces of ordnance, and which could be depended upon to perform useful service against any but armored ships. At Fort Monroe there are perhaps 100 of these guns mounted, of which can be rendered available for service at a small cost. Some of them are from eight to sixteen inches in calibre, and can throw solid shot with destructive force against the sides of any vessel attempting to pass Hampton Roads. There are any number of such guns at other old forts which the authorities will be utilizing as a part of the ordnance for defence, although the modern high-powered guns on disappearing carriages will be the main reliance.

The construction of this great line of defences, extending from the Penobscot to the Kennebec from Portland to Jacksonville and around the Gulf to New Orleans and Galveston, means a substantial increase in the standing army in a few years, and especially of the artillery branch, to which branch the greater part of duties falling for them. Nearly all the fortifications are at cities where the artillery branches are either unrepresented or the garrison inadequate to the new demands, so that with the completion of the defences and the erection of new barracks the army will have to be increased by at least two more regiments of artillery, and possibly more, as the work of preparing the country from sea attack progresses. Fort McHenry, at Baltimore, now has only three or four companies of the Fourth Artillery, whereas it will be necessary to have almost a full regiment there when the proposed defences are complete. The same will be true at Fort Hancock, Fort Monroe, and Boston. Washington city will require three or four companies as a garrison at Fort Washington, down the Potomac, and cities like Savannah, Charleston, and New Orleans, where there are no artillery posts, will require the establishment of stations equipped with from two to four batteries each. This means that there will be a wide distribution of the artillery along the seaboard cities and new garrisons established at points which have not known the presence of Federal troops since the war period.

In asking for appropriations little thought was given to the necessity of increasing the standing army. The War Department, however, went ahead and secured the money, with the belief that when the defences are completed the necessity of providing the men will be appreciated and new regiments authorized. If the suggestion of Gen. Miles is adopted the headquarters of the Fourth Artillery here will be transferred elsewhere and an infantry regiment will be sent here from a Western post.

The national capital is without the protection of this branch of the army, and for some time it has been considered advisable to substitute infantry for artillery at the barracks. In this event Baltimore may become the regimental headquarters of artillery, with the fortifications to be placed on North Point as its garrison, leaving Fort Washington to protect this city with four batteries.

Appointments by the President.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The President to-day made the following appointments: James A. Keaton of Oklahoma, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Oklahoma; Robert A. Habersham of Portland, Or., to be Surveyor-General of Oregon; John G. Cowie of Pennsylvania, to be Marshal of the Consular Court of the United States at Tientsin, China, and Otto Fries, to be a gunner in the navy.

Aid Sent to Suffering Armenians.

Charles H. Stout, cashier of the National Bank of the Republic and treasurer of the Armenian Relief Association of New York, received yesterday from W. W. Peet, the treasurer of the American Board of Missions at Constantinople the following cable:

"Funds urgently needed. Thousands will perish unless aided. Many widows and orphans without support. Houses plundered. Winter approaching."

Mr. Stout sent $2,500 by cable in response to the appeal.

Yale Freshmen Win the Rush.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 23.—Yale's annual rush between the freshmen and sophomores occurred to-night. The faculty forbade the massing of classes and only the wrestling matches were allowed. The freshmen, 1900, took everything in sight. In the light weight, Bartlett, 1900, defeated Parks, '99; in the heavy weight, Jack, 1900, threw Beck, '99, and in the middle-weight class Simonds, 1900, worsted Atkins, '99.

Daggett-Smith.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—The wedding of Miss Fannie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith, to J. Mory Daggett of New York took place this morning at the Hotel Metropole. There has been no public announcement of the event. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Hiram W. Thomas. The bride is a popular and much-admired belle in society. The bridegroom was a last year's graduate of Columbia College, and is a member of the New York Yacht Club.

Frazer-Wright.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 23.—Mrs. Alice Fuller Wright, daughter of the late William James Appleton Fuller of New York, was married last evening to Dr. Francis MacDonald Frazer, son of the Rev. Dr. Frazer, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. The wedding took place in the First Presbyterian Church, the ceremony being performed by the bridegroom's father.

Drowned Woman Was Margaret Zeigler.

The woman who was found drowned at the Astoria ferry slip Tuesday morning was identified last night as Margaret Zeigler, 74 years old, of Eagle street, Greenpoint, by her son, Henry Zeigler, of 71 Dupont street, Greenpoint. He said his mother was slightly demented and had wandered from home at 3 o'clock Monday morning. The body was taken to the son's home.

Printers Picnic in Harlem.

Typographical Union No. 6 held its annual afternoon and evening festival yesterday at Sulzer's Harlem River Park. Dancing began at 3 o'clock, and toward evening the grounds were filled with the printers and their friends. The proceeds of the festival are to be devoted to the erection of a monument in Mount Hope Cemetery.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived—Ss Aurania, from Liverpool; Lahn, from Bremen; Old Dominion, from Richmond.

Short Top Coats in all the correct shades—with straps and wide stitchings—loose hanging and shaped. Accurate every way—style—tone—character. 12 to 30 dollars.

HACKETT, CARHART & CO.,
Corner Broadway and Canal Street,
Also,
265-267 Broadway, below Chambers St.

SALVATIONISTS IN A MESS.

A Danish Soldier Girl Lays Charges Against a Carpenter Lieutenant.

A Danish girl, Mary Petersen, is creating an unpleasant mess in the Salvation Army by accusing Lieut. Shirlaw, stationed in Marion, N. J., of being the father of her unborn child. She has been in this country since January, and has been employed by different officers of the army to do housework. In May she was employed in cleaning up a house in West Orange that was to be occupied by Brigadier Lewis. Shirlaw was doing carpenter work about the house and garden. Mary says that one day she had a headache, and he brought her some powders from a nearby drug store. She said yesterday to reporters that the powders made her drowsy, and that while she was helpless Shirlaw took advantage of her condition.

At the time she told Adjutant Rogers, a married woman who was her friend, nothing of any drowsy effect of the powders, but she said in imperfect English that Lieut. Shirlaw was "no (not?) good;" that he had insulted her at Brigadier Lewis's house. Mrs. Rogers instituted an investigation, which was undertaken by Major Hicks, Major Crofts, and Ensign Tonquist, editor of the Swedish edition of the *War Cry*.

Major Crofts said yesterday that the girl answered Ensign Tonquist's questions freely and easily, and that she said that Lieut. Shirlaw had not taken any actual liberties with her. When Lieut. Shirlaw offered to apologize for any insult he had unwittingly offered her, the Major said, she said that she was perfectly satisfied. Mrs. Rogers said that the girl said to her, after the examination, that it must be a mistake, that she must have misunderstood Shirlaw.

The girl said yesterday that the examination at headquarters was conducted partly in pantomime, and was so revolting to her that her only desire was to get out of it as soon as possible.

Two months ago her condition became known to the Salvation Army people. They offered her a home and shelter with Col. Parry, a matron, but she refused it. She hung about Marion for a time, staying with any one who would take her in. Finally she came to Capt. Archer of the Volunteers, whom she had known in Jersey City, and the Captain gave her a home, as she had done for many a poor girl before. Capt. Archer says that she does not attempt to pass upon any of the girl's statements; that the girl has nothing to do with the Volunteers, and very little apparently with the Salvation Army. The Captain said that she was in no sense the girl's champion, and was very sorry that the story had become public.

Lieut. Shirlaw could not be found last night, but his friends, the Rogers family, said that they were perfectly confident of disproving the girl's story, and of proving that she is not so free from contact with the world as she was willing to seem. They have known the Lieutenant for many years and ridiculed the idea that there is anything in the girl's accusations.

LOST $21.75 FOR BRYAN'S SAKE.

Mershon Was Taken Up on His Offer to Buy Mexican Dollars at 75 Cents Apiece.

William Mershon is the saddest man in Sea Cliff. He is a martyr to the cause of Popocracy to the extent of $21.75. Mr. Mershon enjoys the distinction of being the only exponent of Bryanism in the village. The other night the usual crowd was talking politics in the drug store, and Mr. Mershon came in. Things warmed up immediately. Mr. Mershon got a bit excited, and exclaimed:

"Its all right for you to talk about the poor Mexican dollar, richer in metal than ours, but poorer in value. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll buy all the Mexican dollars you want at 75 cents apiece, and make money at that."

There was a shout, and O. T. Henkle jumped up and said:

"I'll sell you a hundred for $75."

Mr. Mershon was game, and deposited $20 as a forfeit if he didn't carry out the agreement.

Mr. Henkle came to New York and bought 100 Mexican dollars for $53.25. Yesterday morning Mr. Mershon got them, and Mr. Henkle got seventy-five good dollars of Uncle Sam's sound money. Mr. Mershon says he will come out ahead yet, but he doesn't explain how.

OBITUARY.

Mahetabel Young Gerard, widow of Gabriel Kent, died in Detroit on Sunday, at the age of 78, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis. She was one of the best known women in New York city, chiefly on account of her charitable and missionary work. She was a daughter of William and Mary Johnstein Gerard. When she was 15 years old she established the first mission Sunday school in this city, and so began what was to be her life work. Among the institutions with which she was connected were the Chapin Home and the New York Infant Asylum. For the past fifteen years her chief interest has been in the Blue Anchor Society, or the New York State Auxiliary to the Women's National Relief Association. The association was founded by her and the late Mrs. Waite, wife of Chief Justice Waite, in 1880. Its special aim is to furnish aid to shipwrecked persons by keeping the life saving stations on the coast supplied with clothing, restorative food, and other comforts. She married in 1837. Mr. Kent died in March, 1895. Two daughters, Mrs. Park Mathewson of Detroit and Mrs. Charles E. Hackley of this city, survive her. She was visiting Mrs. Mathewson at the time of her death.

John Eric Erichsen, F. R. S., LL. D., died at Folkestone yesterday of apoplexy. He was born in 1818. He was emeritus professor of surgery and consulting surgeon to University Hospital and to many other medical charities. He had been President of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society, and of the surgical section of the Great International Medical Congress of 1881, and was a member of many medical societies, and the author of many works on physiology and surgery.

Erastus P. Whitney died of paralysis some time Tuesday night at his home at 251 East 123d street. He was found kneeling at his bedside, dead, yesterday morning. He was born in 1841 and was graduated from the College of the City of New York. He served as Quartermaster in the Federal army during the civil war. He was at one time engaged in the advertising business and later wrote for the magazines.

Oliver D. Eaton, for many years Secretary of the old Home Missionary Society (Presbyterian) of New York city, died suddenly in a camp in Weld, Me., on Tuesday, of neuralgia of the heart. He was 52 years old. He had lately returned from Europe, and, after visiting relatives, went to Weld for a sporting trip. He leaves a widow and three children in New York.

Lieut. Duff, U. S. A., retired, died in Port Huron, Mich., on Tuesday, of apoplexy, aged 63. He enlisted in the civil war at Pittsburgh, and was rapidly promoted for valiant service. After the close of the war he remained with the regular army. He was in command of Fort Gratiot until it was abandoned, when he was placed on the retired list.

Franklin Lemon, founder of the Riverside Bindery and once a member of the book firm of Little, Brown & Co., died at his home in Watertown, Mass., on Tuesday. He was born in Troy, N. Y., on Dec. 15, 1814.

Charles Herit, one of the oldest employees of the Erie Railroad, died at his home in Otisville, N. Y., yesterday morning, aged 70. For many years he has been the Erie's station agent at Otisville.

Capt. Addison Barrett, military storekeeper, Quartermaster's department, died at San Francisco on Tuesday of pneumonia.

Gilbert Louis Duprez, the once celebrated French tenor, died in France yesterday. He was 89 years of age.

Died of an Overdose of Morphine.

August Wachs, a photographer at 1,536 Third avenue, who lived on the second floor of the flat house at 223 East Eighty-eighth street, took an overdose of morphine in his studio Tuesday night and died yesterday in the Presbyterian Hospital. Mrs. Wachs says that he had been a sufferer from heart trouble for a long time and that morphine, taken internally and hypodermically, was the only thing that relieved him.

WAS HE KILLED BY A GOAT?

THE GOAT'S OWNERS SAY THE M'GRATH BOY DIED FROM A FALL.

They Admit that There Was a Fight Over the Goat, but Declare the Boy Wasn't There—They Say There Is a Conspiracy to Drive Them Out of the Neighborhood.

Patrick J. McGrath, the three-year-old child of John M. McGrath of York avenue, Staten Island, died on Monday night under circumstances which will necessitate an investigation by the Coroner. The child's father asserts that his son's death was the result of his being butted by a goat owned by the Blumenbergs, a family living in the neighborhood. The Blumenbergs deny this story, but say the goat was the cause of a row between the two families three weeks ago, which resulted in the accusations the McGraths are making.

The McGraths and Blumenberes live in that section of New Brighton formerly known as Duck Pond. Recently some of the inhabitants became incensed at the odium which had been heaped upon the locality and changed its name to Tuxedo. The place has never borne a savory reputation. People tell of strangers being waylaid and robbed there years ago, but that is past now, and only an occasional affray like the Blumenberg-McGrath affair recalls the traditions of Duck Pond.

Three weeks ago yesterday, according to McGrath, the goat got loose and ran down York avenue. Little Patrick was playing on the sidewalk, and the goat butted him, causing him to fall heavily on his head. McGrath was enraged, and started with the goat to the pound. The Blumenbergs saw him taking away their goat and went to the rescue. The affray opened with Blumenberg, who is an old man, and McGrath as the principals. Later the parties were joined by Miss Blumenberg and Mrs. McGrath. Finally, McGrath, Blumenberg says, attacked him with a knife and inflicted several serious wounds on the right cheek. McGrath then desisted, and Blumenberg went down and swore out a warrant before Justice Acker of New Brighton.

The case was heard before Justice Acker that afternoon, and McGrath was held in $500 bail for a rehearsal, which was set for yesterday. Five days after this affair Mrs. McGrath went to another Justice's court and got a warrant for Blumenberg's arrest on a charge of assault. She exhibited two black eyes, which, she said, he had caused. Both cases are still undecided. McGrath's examination, which should have taken place yesterday, was postponed because of his child's death. The child, shortly after its fall, became seriously ill, and died Monday night in convulsions. Dr Dickson of Fifth avenue, New Brighton, certified that the child died of cerebral concussion, caused by a fall, and added that the parents asserted that Blumenberg's goat was the cause of it. The Coroner's certificate said death was the result of a fall or blow. The inquest will be held by Coroner Silvie Sept. 28.

The Blumenberg's say the charges of the McGraths are part of a conspiracy to get them out of the neighborhood. A week before the present trouble, they say, McGrath's brother's arrest was caused by them for assault, and since then they have had no peace. Vile epithets have been flung at them by the McGraths and their friends, and at night they are in mortal terror of their lives. In their version of the present trouble they say that the goat was tied to a fence, and that McGrath told two children of the neighborhood to unloose the goat and get fifty cents for taking it to the pound. The child, in their story, had no part in the affair whatever. They heard that it was injured by falling off a chair. They add that the black eyes Mrs. Murphy exhibited were inflicted by her own husband while intoxicated.

The child was buried yesterday in St. Peter's Cemetery, and the neighbors from far and near attended the funeral. Sympathy appeared to be generally with the McGraths, and the Blumenbergs were denounced with all the hatred which Duck Pond is famous for. The trial will be held Sept. 30, two days after the Coroner's inquest.

THROUGH TRAINS TO TREMONT.

North Siders Celebrate by an Excursion to the City Hall.

Acting General Manager Fransioli of the Manhattan Railway Company has arranged the schedule for the through service on the Third avenue elevated railroad which goes into effect to-day. The first through suburban train will leave 177th street at 6:12 in the morning and continue at intervals of twelve minutes until 8:36 A. M. The trip will consume about forty-two minutes. There will be thirteen trains south and ten trains north. The evening service starts from the City Hall at 4:40 o'clock in the afternoon, and will continue at intervals of about twelve minutes until 6:38 P. M. The trip north will consume about fifty-two minutes. The trains will consist of five ordinary cars, and there will be no stops from the City Hall to 177th street.

A train, composed of five cars, decorated with flags, bunting, and colored lanterns, carried last night a load of North Siders from 149th street to the City Hall and back on an excursion in celebration of the opening of the through service. The occupants of the train cheered when it swept over the connecting rails of the Suburban Railway and the Third avenue road at 129th street over the new "X, G." The police of the West Thirtieth street station were notified and last night Mrs. Valentine was arrested. She said that her husband gave her the check, so he was also locked up.

He said that he was perfectly innocent of any intention to do wrong, as he thought the check, which was given to him by a man at 81 Pine street, was all right.

OVERDRAFTS OF $300,000.

Further Discoveries of Fraud in One of the New Orleans Banks.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 23.—The liquidators of the recently suspended Bank of Commerce came into the Civil District Court to-day with a report.

They find that the affairs of the bank have been mismanaged; that some of the accounts have not been kept properly, and that grave irregularities have been committed. The overdrafts amount to more than $300,000.

The bank is insolvent and its capital and surplus is lost. All that can be accomplished under most favorable circumstances will be the payment in full of deposits and bills payable by the bank. This, however, is not certain.

THAT DYNAMITE SCARE.

It Is Said Tynan Will Be Released at the Request of Scotland Yard.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The *Post* to-morrow will publish a despatch from Paris to a news agency here saying that, despite the statements to the contrary, the British Embassy in Paris, through which demands for the extradition of prisoners pass, as a rule, has received no demands for the extradition of Tynan, the Irish Invincible recently arrested in Boulogne.

It is said that, in view of the certainty that a demand for Tynan's extradition would be refused by the French Government, his surrender by the British authorities will not be asked for, and that the prisoner will be released at the request of the Scotland Yard officials. It is further asserted that the Dublin police authorities are answerable for the false position in which Great Britain has been placed.

THE MAHDISTS CLEAR OUT.

They Leave the Whole of Dongola Province in the Hands of Their Enemies.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Gen. Sir H. H. Kitchener, commander of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition into the Soudan, has telegraphed to the Foreign Office that he has definitely occupied Dongola and that the Dervishes have evacuated that province. A number of Dervish Emirs have surrendered to the Egyptian troops, and a large quantity of stores and munitions of war has been captured from the enemy.

$2,500,000 Gold from Australia.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Mint Director Preston is advised that $2,500,000 gold has reached San Francisco from Australia and will find its way into the Treasury. The gold is in English sovereigns, and as foreign coins are not a legal tender in the United States, the gold will be sent to the United States Mint at San Francisco to be recoined into United States eagles.

White Mountains Snow Capped.

MOUNT PLEASANT HOUSE, N. H., Sept. 23.—The storm of the last few days cleared this morning, and as the clouds lifted from the Presidential range the summits of the Washington and Jefferson and the higher ridges appeared covered with snow. The thermometer was down to 33° at 6 o'clock this morning.

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TUG CUT DOWN BY A STEAMER.

The Mohawk of the Central Vermont Line Swept Against the Tug Brilliant.

There was a good deal of excitement off pier 36, East River, about 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon caused by a collision between the steamer