tional dance it was they did not employ her? A.—No, sir.

Q.—She lives on Manhattan Island? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—So that if they wanted such talent she was accessible? A.—Yes, sir.

LITTLE EGYPT UNPUNCTUAL.

"That's all," said Col. James, and just at that moment there was great excitement on Capt. Chapman's side of the lawyer's table. Lawyer Howe smashed one fist into the other. Lawyer Hart danced about on one foot, and Capt. Chapman showed apoplectic signs. A policeman had whispered to them that Little Egypt was missing. Lawyer Hart finally made a statement to Commissioner Grant. Lawyer Howe made another. He said Little Egypt had visited him at his office on Monday and he had sent her to see a high official. He did not mention the District Attorney's name. She had promised faithfully, he said, to be on hand at 10½ o'clock. It was then 11 o'clock.

The look of consternation that had overspread the faces of the lawyers was now communicated to the faces of the degenerates in the room. Lawyer Hart wanted a postponement. Col. Grant didn't see any reason why Capt. Chapman should not go on the stand at once. Col. James didn't, either, and the end of it all was that the Captain took his place. He sighed as he did it, and the moment he touched the witness chair he sank away down in it and looked up at the ceiling. He was smiling.

CAPT. CHAPMAN AND HIS IRON HAND.

"When you were sent to the Nineteenth precinct," asked Lawyer Hart, "did you receive any special instructions from the Chief of Police?"

"Yes, sir, I did," said the Captain. "He said to me that I should rule that precinct with an iron hand, driving out crime and iniquity without fear or favor."

A titter went around the court room. Even Commissioner Grant smiled. Capt. Chapman looked a bit surprised at the reception of his rhetoric. Lawyer Hart brought him around to the night of the Seeley dinner.

Q.—Did you receive certain information about a dinner to be given at Sherry's? A.—I did.

Q.—What was that information? A.—I had been out.

"Hold on," said Col. James. "I object to any evidence on this line. I have said each time that it was offered that when the proper moment arrived I would present legal reasons why it was not competent. Now it is the contention of the prosecution in this case that no invasion of the kind that was made here would be justified on any information unless that information was sworn to, and on that sworn information a warrant was issued."

"But this testimony goes right to the heart of the inquiry," said Lawyer Hart, and he quoted section 282 of the Consolidation act, defining the duties of the police. Each lawyer made a long argument, and Commissioner Grant made the customary decision, and the Captain was permitted to go ahead. He told how on his return from a tour of his precinct he had met Moore at the station and had taken him to his private office. "He said to me," he said, "Captain, if you were informed that an entertainment was to take place in your precinct in which women were to dance nude or partly nude, what would you do?' I said, 'I would stop it if possible, and if necessary I would arrest all the persons connected with it, no matter who.' He says, 'Then I'll tell you my story.' He went on then to state about his daughter having the conversation with the men Phipps and Ducheman and about Armstrong and all about that stuff and about Little Egypt. I said to him that he ought to visit Sherry and tell Mr. Sherry about it. I said that Sherry had been a personal friend of mine for fifteen years, and I knew that he would not allow anything like that to go on if he knew it. He says, 'That are there now at dinner, and I know that it will be something filthy.' I said, 'Why don't you notify Sherry about it?' He says, 'I've just come from there, and I was informed that Sherry was out of town, and I notified the man who is said to be his manager.' And I said to him, 'What did he say?' Then he says he had rented their room to a Mr. Seeley for a private dinner, and it was none of their business what was conducted in that place,' and he said to him, 'Are you not afraid that the police will come here and arrest it?' and he says, 'No.' And Sherry says to him: 'The police would not' or 'they dare not,' or words to that effect. I says to him: 'Did that man say that to you?' He said: 'Yes, they did.' Then I told him that as soon as I turned my men out at 12 o'clock I would take a couple of my detectives and would go investigate that case personally myself. He went away. I left the station at 15 minutes past 12 o'clock in company with Detectives Caddell and Walter of my command. I arrived at Sherry's door at 12½ Sunday morning.'"

At this point the Captain was interrupted by a man who rushed in and told the lawyer that "Little Egypt's got here."

"Ah," said Lawyer Hart. "Little Egypt is here, your Honor."

"Do you want to stop the examination of the Captain and put her on?" asked Col. James sarcastically.

"Yes," said Lawyer Hart: but Commissioner Grant said, "Let the examination proceed," and Capt. Chapman went on.

THE CAPTAIN AT SHERRY'S.

"On passing Sherry's on the Thirty-seventh street side I could hear the clapping of hands in the banquet room. I went to the side door, which was glassed in, and I saw a woman on the inside. She had just entered. There was also a tall man inside. As he saw me he reached over quickly and locked the door. I rapped on the door and told him I was a Police Captain. As he opened it I pulled back my coat and showed my shield. He ran up the stairs and right away—like that—the noise on there stopped."

The Captain illustrated by clapping his hands. He went on:

"I peped into the glass again. I saw two men on the inside. One of them looked out and I spoke to him. They both drew away quickly. I then went over to the corner with my men and stood there a while. I went back with my men in a few moments, and we saw a man and a woman at the door just about to come out. As we reached the door Wilson, who was the first witness in this case, threw it wide open. The lady stepped out. As she did so Detective Walter stepped in, and I after him and Caddell after me. Wilson said, 'What do you want?' I said, 'I am the Police Captain of this precinct, sir.' He said, 'Oh!' I went on up the stairs. There was a man standing in the corner of the hall up stairs. He didn't speak to me at all. I took hold of the door, thinking it was fastened, and this man reached out and opened it for me. There was no one else in that hall except that one man. I said to him: 'Where is the entertainment?' He pointed to the door, which proved to be the door of the dressing room. Detective Walter stepped up, turned the knob, and opened the door. He stepped in, and I was just behind him. I see four men standing in the room. At that time I did not know them, but I have since learned that they were Mr. Rich, who was standing in the middle of the room talking to Cora Routt; Mr. Harper, who was near the door off by the stage, and back of Mr. Rich at a table was Mr. Phipps. Mr. Seeley stood inside the portaire near the entrance of the ante room. When I went in Cora Routt was in the centre of the room, twelve or fifteen feet from the door. She was standing in her underclothes. She had on her corsets and was just pulling up her skirts. She pulled them up and buttoned them. To one side was another woman. She was sitting with one leg bare, and was pulling on either a stocking or tights. Alongside of her was a colored woman and a 10-year-old girl. In the middle of the floor was another woman with one foot up on a chair putting on a pair of slippers. She was exposed above her waist. She seemed to be fixing for the stage. There were about eight women and four men and one colored lady in the crowd.

HIS INTERVIEW WITH CORA ROUTT.

"I stepped up to Cora Routt and said to her: 'You are a disgrace to your sex to stand in that condition in the presence of those men. You are a disgrace to your sex; you ought to be ashamed of yourself to stand in that condition in the presence of those men.' She just looked at me, and Phipps came over and says to me: 'What do you want?' I says: 'I am the Police Captain of this precinct, sir.' With that Cora Routt made a dive for a curtain and pulled it around her and began to give me a tongue lashing. Then the four gentlemen came together, and I told them I had been informed that immoral dancing was to be done at the entertainment and I had come to investigate. At this Harper grabbed a hoit of me and said 'I'd like to take a fall out of you, even if you are a Police Captain.' I said: 'Keep your hands off me or I'll knock you down.' He wanted to argue further, but Mr. Seeley and another man got hold of him. I seen that the champagne had got fermented on him, and I didn't want to get in no argument with him. Mr. Rich asked me to step out into the hall and he would show me a menu that would tell what a lot of prominent men were at the dinner. I told him it made no difference how much prominente there was, nobody would be allowed to violate the law. They got talking, and said they didn't intend to violate the law."

The Captain stopped a moment, straightened up in his chair, and raising his voice said:

"I want to say this much. Nobody came in or looked into that dressing room except Mr. Flaurand, the manager. He came and looked in the door. Nobody left that banquet hall."

The Captain having thus given the lie to all the witnesses of the prosecution, proceeded with his story.

SPEECH TO THE DINERS.

"They invited me to go into the dining room and be introduced to the guests. I said no; that if they stated there was nothing wrong I would take their word for it. Before I went into the dining room there was a dance put on. After she had finished I went in, and the guests applauded me as I entered. I think Mr. Rich said that I was Capt. Chapman, and that I had been informed that an immoral dance was to be done. I said to the guests, 'I've been informed by a man whose name I haven't got with me (but I have at the station house) that Mr. Seeley was going to give a private dinner party at Sherry's for which had been engaged fifteen or twenty performers, some of whom are to dance nude or partly nude in the presence of you gentlemen.' I added: 'Gentlemen, the woman who would so degrade her sex as to dance naked before a party of men is a direct insult to your wives, your mothers, and your sisters, and it is my duty as a Police Captain to investigate any such complaint and to arrest any and all such offenders. Such a thing will not be tolerated on Fifth avenue in my precinct any more than it would be on Eleventh avenue while I am Captain there.' A man who stood at the other end of the table, who I was informed was Mr. Seeley—the old man—says, 'Captain, I'm on my mettle.' I said, 'I'm entitled to five earthly days more here than can be seen on any vaudeville stage in this city, and we don't blame you. We have no feeling against you, because we consider it your duty to investigate such a complaint, and I don't see how you could have done otherwise under the circumstances, and we only hope that you will join us and be our guest and remain and see the performance for yourself.' I begged to be excused. I told them that I had been up at 7 o'clock in the morning, and that I still had to go through the upper part of my precinct. I said I might visit them again later in the evening, when I got through with my duty. They begged me to remain. They offered wine and cigars, and I told them I neither drank, smoked, nor chewed, and thanked them. Then a gentleman brought a large handsome bowl to me and told me that the name of every person who had ever drunk out of it was engraved on the inside. He asked me to touch my lips to it, and I just touched the tips of my lips to it to oblige him. They said they were going to keep me there. I said 'No, I must go. I'll take your word that you won't have nothing immoral. I'll take your word, and I'll hold Sherry's manager responsible.' With that Mr. Rich said he wanted to show me the most immoral thing they had, and he took me to the dressing room where Minnie Renwood was and he opened her cloak. I saw some signs and read them. I said, 'That's pretty loud, but I don't see that there is anything to interfere with,' and I went away. I said to 'Sherry's manager as I went out, 'I'll hold you responsible for any violation of the law.' As I went out the ladies called after me, and this Cora Routt was waving her hand and throwing kisses at me. I says, 'Good-by.'"

The Captain illustrated the kisser. There was a pause at the end of his story. Then he said: "There is one thing I have left out. After I looked at Miss Renwood Mr. Harper came to me and said 'Captain, I humbly apologize; I see you are right, and if I meet you again I want to meet you as friends.' I said 'All right, Mr. Harper.' I left then and went through the upper part of my precinct and then went to the station house and went to bed. A Monday morning I was at Police Headquarters and then I heard for the first time about the stories of my visit. The reporters gathered around me and asked about it. When I got back to my station I heard that Sherry had been there and had left word that he wanted to see me. I went up to see him. Mr. Sherry said: 'Captain, what are you trying to do to me?' I says: 'Mr. Sherry, I'm sorry for you, but I was in duty bound to investigate the complaint,' I says. He says: 'Why didn't you see my manager?' Then Mr. Flaurand says: 'I didn't see him till he came into the room when I was talking to the other men,' and yet he comes down here and says he was standing in the hall, and I passed him."

CROSS-EXAMINING THE CAPTAIN.

The Captain pounded the table with his fist. The Commissioner admonished him not to get excited. The Captain completed the story of his interview with Mr. Sherry and Mr. Hart turned him over to Col. James. The Colonel questioned him about his long acquaintance with Sherry and the number of times he had visited the place. The Captain said that Mr. Sherry had invited him to come to his place any time he felt like it.

Q.—Has it not always been a reputable, well-conducted place? A.—Yes sir, so far as I know.

Q.—There never was a complaint about it? A.—No, sir, not to my knowledge.

The Colonel dropped the raid for a few minutes and asked about a place known as the Chimney Corner, at Sixth avenue and Twenty-fifth street. What that place had to do with the trouble at Sherry's was not apparent, and young Mr. Hart had fits. Col. Grant wanted to rule out Col. James, but Col. James said that he hoped that his investigation would substantiate certain information that he had received, and that it was a very important part of the trial. Capt. Chapman said he knew the Chimney Corner and its character.

Q.—Were you there the night of Dec. 19? A.—I was not.

Q.—Are any of the men from your station there with your knowledge? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you send any of your men over there that night?

"I object; I object," shouted Lawyer Hart.

"Oh, Willie, Willie, Willie," moaned Lawyer Howe, and his pulses beat Lawyer Hart's head down to him and whispered in his ear, after which Lawyer Hart said he would withdraw the objection, and Capt. Chapman answered the question thus:

"No, sir. I didn't know nothing about what was going on at the Chimney Corner that night. I heard no complaint against that place that night."

Col. James took up Annabelle's stepfather. Capt. Chapman said that a reporter had introduced Moore to him. He said: "I never knew Moore and never saw him before to my knowledge; I knew nothing about him."

Q.—Did you put him under oath or make any effort to get a warrant? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did Moore tell you that Little Egypt was to dance at the show? A.—Yes, sir. He said she was to dance nude and was to do other filthy tricks there. He told me his daughter and Armstrong had told him that Egypt was engaged to go to the dinner, and that the dinner was going on, because he had just come from there.

WHY HE GAVE ANNABELLE HIS PICTURE.

Q.—Do you wish it to be understood that you went and invaded Sherry's in the manner you describe on the unsworn statement of this man, whom you had never seen before and had never heard of?

"I want you to understand," began Capt. Chapman, angrily.

"You answer that question, yes or no," said Col. James, and the Captain came right down from his high horse and said, "Yes, sir."

Then Col. James rubbed it into the Captain by asking him whether he had been complained of before for entering premises without authority. The Captain answered meekly that he hadn't been, so far as he could recollect.

Q.—Since this occurrence at Sherry's have you been on intimate terms with Mr. Moore? A.—No, sir; he came there, and I have been to see him several times and have served subpœnas on him and have prepared my defence.

Q.—Is it true that you exchanged photographs with his daughter Annabelle? A.—Yes, sir. If you will permit me to tell you why I would be obliged.

"Why, certainly, certainly," said Col. James; "go right ahead."

"Well, I met his daughter in the Chief's office, and I told her that I was proud to meet a woman who would protect her honor, as I was a man who would protect a woman's honor with my life."

The Captain was very emphatic, and he paused to let the words sink into the souls of his audience before he resumed.

"She had a photograph. I asked her would she give me that. She said it was the last one she had, but she would give it to me under the promise that I would return one of mine, and four or five days afterward I sent one by mail to Annabelle."

A laugh followed this, and the Captain said emphatically:

"You must remember that Annabelle is only about 18 years old and I am 50. I'm a married man with a wife who is sick, and children. She's been sick for five years. I wouldn't be going after Annabelle the way you think."

Col. James looked surprised and shocked as he said, "Why, how do you know what I think?"

"Well," said Capt. Chapman.

"Well," said Col. James, and then he added: "Won't you please tell us what you wrote on that photograph?"

Capt. Chapman's dander was up. He said two or three times:

"I wrote just what I write on all my photographs I give out; just what I write on the photographs I give the men."

"Now, now," said Col. James, "what you had on all your photographs; just tell us what you wrote on this one; we want to know."

Capt. Chapman replied, "With the compliments of George S. Chapman, Captain of the Nineteenth precinct."

GOING OVER THE RAID AGAIN.

Col. James jumped over to the Sherry raid then, and gave Capt. Chapman a chance to get cooled off. He asked him a few simple questions and then a series, the purport of which was to show that the Captain had not gone there as a policeman should go, made his presence known and conducted himself as he might. When he got to the Captain up as far as the second floor he asked him if the door of the dressing room was not open. The Captain said it was closed.

Q.—Did Walter open it and go in by your direction? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you see Flauraud? A.—No, sir, he was not there.

Q.—You testified that Mr. Seeley, Mr. Harper, Mr. Rich, and Mr. Phipps were in the dressing room? A.—Yes, sir; there were four of them in there.

Q.—How long did you stay in there? A.—Well, I should judge it was about four or five minutes.

Q.—What did you want to spend four or five minutes in a ladies' dressing room for? A.—Well, when I first went in I spoke to Cora Routt; Phipps came in and spoke to me. I was in citizen's clothes, and the men with me were in citizen's clothes. Then Mr. Rich talked to me, and I spoke to Miss Warren and asked her if she was Little Egypt. She said, "No, I ain't Little Egypt." I asked Phipps if Egypt was there. He denied that Egypt was there. That's all.

Q.—By the time you reached the dining room I suppose your anger had cooled down? A.—I was not angry. I was indignant at seeing the women in the condition they were in.

Q.—You gesticulated and shook your hands at them, I suppose? A.—Yes, sir, I did, and I told them they ought to be ashamed of themselves.

Q.—Well, you cooled down a bit, didn't you? A.—No, I didn't cool down a bit.

Q.—Now let us see about this speech you made. Didn't you tell them that you were sorry you had made a mistake? A.—I didn't make no mistake.

Q.—Didn't you say you were sorry? A.—I did not.

Q.—Didn't you say you would like to stay and see the entertainment out? A.—I may have said it, but I don't remember.

Q.—I trust you apologized to the gentlemen for intruding? A.—I did not. I did not intrude.

The Captain said that the expression used when Miss Renwood was exhibited to him was, "This is the most vulgar thing we have," and he repeated the signs he had read.

Q.—Did you, after seeing her, say that it was all right? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you see any woman exposing herself in a dance? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you see any indecent performance in the dining room? A.—No, sir.

Q.—All that you found improper was the condition of some of the ladies in the dressing room? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—You found, then, that you had been deceived by Mr. Moore? A.—No, sir.

Q.—When anybody comes to your station house with the story that there is a vulgar performance in any part of your precinct you go and investigate it, I suppose? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—All that is necessary to set you in motion is simply to have somebody come in and say something? A.—Well, I always investigate.

Q.—Did you return to Sherry's after you left there that night? A.—I did not.

Q.—Did you make any attempt to go there? A.—I did not.

Q.—Do you mean to tell me that the gentlemen you met there did not protest against the invasion? A.—It was not an invasion.

The Captain's cross-examination was concluded with questions about his visit to Sherry's place. Mr. Sherry had testified that the Captain had said to him he was sorry he had made a mistake. The Captain denied positively that he had ever admitted that there was any mistake. What he had said to Sherry was that he was sorry for him, Sherry.

LITTLE EGYPT DOES HER TURN.

This ended the morning session, and a short recess was taken, during which the infant department of the New Journalism, in the shape of an extra edition, appeared with an article headed, "Little Egypt Tells Her Story," and a lot more about the full report of her testimony. At the time this was circulated Little Egypt hadn't been near the witness stand. She came after recess, and the degenerates sighed with disappointment. In the place of the beautiful young woman they had conjured up in their minds, there appeared—but then it wouldn't be the proper thing to criticise the lady's personal appearance; that is, that part of it for which she is not to blame. As for the rest, well, she had an intoxicated hat, flat, with three ostrich feathers that hung over the rim in front, something like a bang. She wore a black cost lined with brown fur, and a black dress that was so barred with thin white lace that it looked something like a uniform popular in the town of Sing Sing. Lawyer Hart beamed upon her. Lawyer Howe looked at her with a "Now, my child, trust in me," expression. Commissioner Grant sniffed a couple of times and looked tired. Lawyer James said "h'm."

Little Egypt was accompanied by another young woman. She was a sort of body guard, apparently. This young woman was dressed chiefly in brown.

"This is Little Egypt," said Lawyer Hart by way of introduction, and then he said, "What is your name, Little Egypt?"

Little Egypt said, "Little Egypt, sir."

"I object to this woman testifying in any but her proper name; we don't want any stage names here," said Col. James.

Little Egypt smiled a wide, deep smile. Lawyer Hart smiled, too, as he said, "Yes, Miss Egypt, won't you kindly tell us your other name?"

"Waba," warbled Little Egypt.

"Hasn't she a Christian name?" suggested Col. James.

Little Egypt smiled another wide smile and whispered to Lawyer Howe and then to her bodyguard. Then she threw open her coat, exposing the front of her dress, which was buttoned up the back, and she said, "Ashea." She had to spell it. This ceremony over, Lawyer Hart fixed her with his eye and said:

AGREED TO POSE IN THE ALTOGETHER—DIDN'T.

Q.—Do you know Phipps? A.—Oui, Monsieur.

Q.—Did he come to engage you, to hire you to dance? A.—Oui. I had interview. He asked me do Oriental dances and poses; not for Mr. Seeley. He say for party artiests and actors.

Q.—What did he say to you in connection with the dance? A.—Me dance, he say. "You do Leeta Egyptian pose on pedestal with the altogether."

"Ah," said Lawyer Hart, "the altogether. Was it to be nude?"

"I object," said Col. James. "If she said the altogether, she meant the altogether. How did you know what Phipps meant when he said the altogether. May be he meant altogether dressed."

Egypt went on: "Mr. Pheeps he tell me do leeta dance, then do pose. Leeta Egyptian slave on leeta Egyptian pedestal. He said he want me pose on leeta pedestal."

The bodyguard leaned over and whispered and little Egypt added, "with the altogether."

Commissioner Grant asked Little Egypt if Mr. Phipps had said any more, and Little Egypt repeated. This time she said that Phipps told her she was "only to do what was propair; to pose from pedestal."

"Did you go there," asked Lawyer Hart.

"I did," said Little Egypt.

"Did you dance that night? A.—I dance a leeta; not very much dance, only leeta.

"Were you naked?"

Little Egypt and her guardian whispered together, and then Little Egypt said, "I know not what you mean."

Lawyer Hart asked, "Well, you know; did you have anything on?"

Little Egypt said, "Oui, monsieur."

"Well, tell us how you were dressed," said Lawyer Hart.

Little Egypt bobbed around and smiled at everybody, and talked with Lawyer Howe and pointed to Lawyer James, and Lawyer Howe said she wanted to know who Col. James was, and she pointed to her bodyguard. Finally she decided to answer the question. It was like this: "Oui, monsieur, I tell. Me bloomers, me leeta coat, me hose ecs here [and she held up her leg and pointed to a spot above the knee]; me leeta laced bloomer, all draped, see? [She motioned with her hands around her waist to indicate that she had something or other tied there hung down.] Me draped; all draped. Me have leeta jacket; leeta zouave jacket.

"Was your stomach bare?" asked Lawyer Hart.

This question seemed to strike Little Egypt as very funny, and she laughed and whispered a lot more before she answered.

"No, no; no, me have leeta lace. So much [holding up her hands], about two inch."

Lawyer Hart demanded: "How thick was the lace?"

"Oh, Monsieur," said Little Egypt, "the gauze was very thin where me leeta leg was."

"Oh," said Lawyer Hart, "your leg was bare?"

"No, no," said Little Egypt. "Heavy gauze. Only me leeta leg. It was loose on me leeta leg."

"She doesn't mean that her leg is little," said Lawyer Howe; "she means that there was only a little gauze on her leg."

"Could they not see the flesh through it?" asked Lawyer Hart.

"Pardon, monsieur, no, sir," and she looked as though she was going to get indignant. Whereupon Lawyer Howe leaned over and said:

"Now, calm yourself, my dear; calm yourself."

"Now, tell us," said Lawyer Hart, "about this posing business. The 'altogether' is 'nude,' isn't it?"

Col. James sprung up with an objection, and Lawyer Howe looked across at him and said:

"Well, everybody knows what that is."

"Well, maybe I don't," said Col. James.

"I want to tell you that I do," said Lawyer Howe.

Little Egypt said: "Oui, monsieur," not at Lawyer Howe, but in answer to the question.

SAYS SHE WAS HURRIED OUT OF THE WAY.

"Did you have any agreement with Phipps?" asked Lawyer Hart.

"Oui, oui," replied Little Egypt. "He asked me to pose in altogether, in leeta slave, and me say me do what is propair for art always."

"Did you pose?" asked Lawyer Hart.

"No, I did not," replied Little Egypt.

"Why did you not?" asked Lawyer Hart. "Was it not because of the visit of Capt. Chapman?"

Col. Grant ruled out the question, but Little Egypt's bodyguard had leaned over and whispered to her, and Little Egypt had said "Oui, oui" several times before she could be stopped.

"Were you taken up stairs after your arrival that night?" asked Lawyer Hart.

"Oh," said Little Egypt, "me go up stairs at once and they bring me up wine, much wine, and then they take me in another room by and by."

"Who take you?"

"Me think one Mr. Sherry son; me think, me don't know. Me think of other guests; me think, me don't know."

Q.—What did they say to you? A.—Oh, a leeta trubba, oh, a leeta trubba. They take me by hand fast, run, jump; they carry me. Then they bring up leeta wine, leeta wine, oh, so much wine.

Little Egypt illustrated all of this by motions of her hands, and jumps and starts, and winks and laughs.

Q.—Did they say trouble with the police. A.—I think so. I do not remember.

Q.—When you danced did you come off the stage? A.—Certanlee.

Q.—Did you dance up to the different men? A.—Certanlee; me pose to them: Oriental pose; me no dance.

Q.—Oh, you pose to them? A.—Oui, oui.

Q.—Did you pose to every one? A.—Oui, oui, certanlee; but me not know each one.

Q.—Did one put his hand on you?

Little Egypt showed her teeth. She smiled widely and answered: "Oui, oui; one he just take me that way, there on my leeta leg."

Q.—Did he pinch your leg. A.—Oui.

DISMISSED WITH BRIEF CROSS-EXAMINATION.

This ended the direct examination, and Col. James, with a few remarks about disinfectants, started in.

Q.—You did not pose, then, that night? A.—No, sir.

Q.—You have given the same exhibition since the dinner at Hammerstein's, the same dance, and in the same dress? A.—Oui, Monsieur. [Rolling her eyes.]

Q.—Did you see Capt. Chapman that evening?

Little Egypt said she hadn't. She also said she had never seen him before she went to Sherry's.

Q.—When you came down from the stage did you come down near where the musicians were? A.—Oui.

Q.—Then didn't you dance toward the musicians? A.—(With a toss of the head)—No, sair, me dance toward musician. No, sair, me dance to guests.

Q.—Where did you dance?

This question seemed to puzzle Little Egypt, and Lawyer Howe said: "Colonel, I think if you speak to her in French she will understand you better."

Col. James looked at him over the top of his glasses and said:

"Thank you, but we're getting along in our native tongue very well."

Little Egypt and her bodyguard whispered and looked startled.

"You say you didn't pose," said Col. James. "Did Mr. Phipps call you in or did anybody say anything to you?"

Little Egypt emphasized the "Oui" this time and replied: "They call me a little black nun; get away."

"Did you dance in the altogether?" asked Col. Jones.

"Leeta altogether Egypt," replied Little Egypt.

She said that it was after midnight when she came to Sherry's; that she was shown at once to a private room; that she was shown there by a tall gentleman who was a blond. He showed her to a leeta blue room; that afterward they took her to a leeta lemon-colored room, and took her quick.

There were some things in the statement that Little Egypt had made to Commissioner Parker that she did not make in her testimony. THE SUN reporter was informed that the lawyers did not dare to ask them because she would deny them, and it is these things in Little Egypt's statement, heretofore concealed, that have made her story looked for with such great interest. THE SUN reporter saw the statement yesterday. One thing she said was that she was very indignant at Phipps, who no stockings and no tights, and that she was to be exposed from the feet to the loin, and in the encore she was to dance entirely naked. The fact is, she didn't do any of these things.

At the conclusion of her examination she was bowed out, and Lawyer Howe followed her.

THE WARDMEN TESTIFY.

The next two witnesses closed the defense. They were John Walter and Francis Caddell, the wardmen. Walter corroborated the same story that Capt. Chapman had told, insisting that Mr. Rich, Mr. Harper, Phipps, and Seeley were in the dressing room when the raid was made. On cross-examination Col. James brought out the fact that Walter had been with Capt. Chapman's wardman since Chapman had been a Captain, and that he had known him for years before. Walter said he didn't see Cora Routt throw kisses at the Captain, but he did see her hold her fist up in front of her face as he went out of the room. Wardman Caddell swore positively that he saw her, but Col. James twisted him up and made him forget things when it came to cross-examination. He covered his forgetfulness by saying that he was the last of the party.

MUSICIANS CONTRADICT CHAPMAN.

The first witness in rebuttal was William D. Farmer of 2121 Eighth avenue. He was one of the musicians at the dinner. He remembered Little Egypt's dance. He had an opportunity of seeing her distinctly, and he said he watched her closely. He described her dress as consisting of gauze bloomers that came below the knee, and underneath these, flesh-ings; red stockings, slippers, a little jacket, and a hat. The only part of her that was bare was the lower part of her arms. She wore a veil over her face. He said he did not see any exposure of an indecent order at any time during the dinner. He told of the visit of Capt. Chapman, and insisted that none of the four men who were said to be in the room was in the room at a time that Capt. Chapman called. Chapman had not said anything about wives, sisters, or mothers in his speech to the diners, and had said that he was sorry he had made a mistake. Little Egypt had come down from the stage and had danced within two feet of him and the other musicians, and had danced out of the room. He was positive she had not danced up to any of the guests, and that none of them had touched her, and on cross-examination he could not be shaken. He swore positively that it was flesh-ings and not flesh that he saw underneath the bloomers.

The next witness was William G. Brush, also a musician. His story did not differ in any material point from that of Farmer. He was certain that Little Egypt had danced within two feet of Mr. Farmer, and had danced out of the room; that her performance altogether did not occupy more than five minutes, and that she had not been anywhere near the guests. He said he watched her all the time. In answer to the question, "Was any part of her body bare?" he said, "Positively not." and he had seen enough dancers, he said, to recognize a pair of tights when he saw them on a woman. He also said positively that Capt. Chapman hadn't said anything about wives, mothers or sisters in his speech, and that he had said something about being sorry.

Col. James showed him a diagram of the room, with a line of arrowheads showing exactly how Little Egypt had come down from the stage and gone out of the room without going near the table. He and Farmer differed about half an hour on the time of arrival at Sherry's, and he placed the musicians much further from the stage than Farmer did. These were the only differences brought out by the cross-examination.

The last witness of the day was Harry Bennett, a piano player, of 1498 First avenue. He was the pianist at the dinner. He agreed with the other two witnesses in every point except the dress of Little Egypt. So far as the various articles of clothing which she wore was concerned he agreed with them; but he insisted that the gauze she wore was heavy, and he had not been able to see even the outlines of her limbs.

He had seen Little Egypt dance the same dance many times on the stage in exactly the same dress that she wore that night. He used to play the piano for her at the Gaiety Theatre. Capt. Chapman had not said anything in his speech about wives, mothers, or sisters. Commissioner Parker questioned him closely about the quality of the gauze in Little Egypt's bloomers, but he stuck to the statement that it was not possible to see through them.

Commissioner Grant adjourned the case a little after 6 o'clock until this morning a little after 10, and if expert testimony can be avoided it is thought possible that the trial will conclude to-day. The witnesses that remain to be examined are the guests at the dinner.

SUES HIS WIFE AS PARTNER.

Mr. Taylor Not Satisfied with the Conduct of the Business He Married Into.

Julius D. Mahr has been appointed receiver for the firm of M. J. Taylor & Co., manufacturers of ostrich feathers at 25 Washington place, by Justice Beach of the Supreme Court in a suit brought by Morton J. Taylor against Jeanne L. Taylor, his wife and partner, for the dissolution of the firm and an accounting. The partners have been at loggerheads for the past six months. The liabilities are $30,000 and assets $20,000. The principal creditors are George Silva & Co., $11,600; E. J. Arbib & Co., $5,600; Lewisohn Importing and Trading Company, $5,150; I. Solomon Co., $4,200; C. E. Hayman, $800. Jeanne L. Ponpon formerly conducted the business until Feb. 10, 1895, when, having become Mrs. Taylor, she admitted her husband as a partner, and they have since carried on the business as a firm. Mrs. Taylor was reputed to own the business premises and three houses in Harlem valued at $125,000.

Deep Waterways Commission Reports.

CHICAGO, Jan. 12.—The Deep Waterways Commission, appointed by President Cleveland in November, 1895, has finished its report and submitted it to Secretary Olney. The report is an unqualified indorsement of the ship canal project between the United States and Canada, and embraces a recommendation for an appropriation of $250,000 for preliminary surveys. The report recommends a waterway depth of from 26 to 30 feet, accommodating ocean steamers.

Wife and Two Children Missing.

Patrick Henry Creegan, an expressman living at 68 Leroy street, reported to the police yesterday that his wife had gone away, taking with her two of their three little children and what she could carry away in a valise. He thinks that she is insane—her mother died in a lunatic asylum—and if not that she has eloped with some man. She gave trinkets and crockery to neighbors before leaving home. She is described as thin and deeply pockmarked.

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Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

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GOLD MEDAL FOR R. E. PEARY

DISTINGUISHED RECOGNITION OF HIS ARCTIC WORK.

The American Geographical Society Awards the Medal to Him for His Determination of the Insularity of Greenland—His Plans for Reaching the North Pole.

The chief feature of the annual meeting of the American Geographical Society at Chickering Hall last evening was the presentation of the Cullum Geographical Medal to R. E. Peary, C. E., U. S. N. The occasion called out a large attendance, and when Mr. Peary came upon the stage he was received with generous applause.

President Charles P. Daly, in a brief address, said that the late Gen. Cullum, who left $100,000 to the society for a building, bequeathed a further sum to be known as the Cullum Geographical Medal Fund for a gold medal to be given to those who should render most distinguished services to geographical science and particularly to American citizens.

The society's Council had decided that this, the first medal, should be awarded to Mr. Peary for having established the insularity of Greenland, an accomplishment of more than ordinary importance in the history of Arctic discoveries.

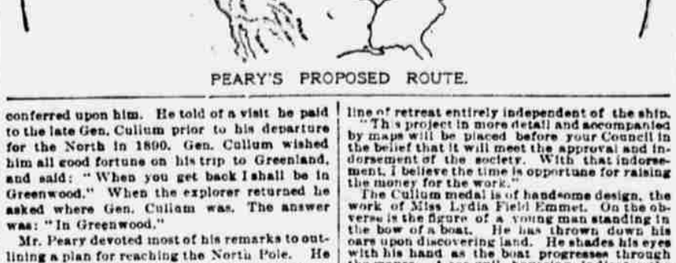
"It was decided," said Judge Daly, "that you were entitled to it above all others, with one exception—and that exception was Mrs. Peary." The audience applauded this sentiment.

Mr. Peary upon receiving the medal expressed his thanks for the high honor the society had conferred upon him. He told of a visit he paid to the late Gen. Cullum prior to his departure for the North in 1890. Gen. Cullum wished him all good fortune on his trip to Greenland, and said: "When you get back I shall be in Greenwood." When the explorer returned he asked where Gen. Cullum was. The answer was: "In Greenwood."

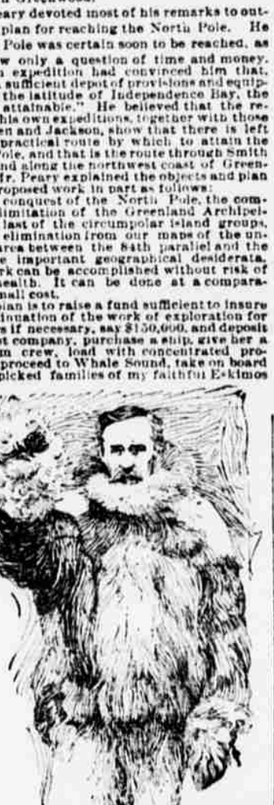
Mr. Peary devoted most of his remarks to outlining a plan for reaching the North Pole. He said the Pole was certain soon to be reached, as it is now only a question of time and money. His own expedition had convinced him that, "from a sufficient depot of provisions and equipment in the latitude of Independence Bay, the Pole is attainable." He believed that the results of his own expeditions, together with those of Nansen and Jackson, show that there is left but one practical route by which to attain the North Pole, and that is the route through Smith Sound and the northwest coast of Greenland. Mr. Peary explained the objects and plan of the proposed work in part as follows:

"The conquest of the North Pole, the complete delimitation of the Greenland Archipelago, the last of the circumpolar island groups, and the elimination from our maps of the unknown area between the 84th parallel and the Pole, are important geographical desiderata. This work can be accomplished without risk of life or health. It can be done at a comparatively small cost.

"My plan is to raise a fund sufficient to insure the continuation of the work of exploration for ten years if necessary, say $150,000, and deposit in a trust company, purchase a ship, give her a minimum crew, load with concentrated provisions, proceed to Whale Sound, take on board several picked families of my faithful Eskimos



PEARY'S PROPOSED ROUTE.



R. E. PEARY, C. E., U. S. N.

with their tents, canoes, dogs, &c., force a way through Robeson Channel to Sherard Osborne Fjord or further, and land people and stores, then send the ship back.

"As soon as the freezing of the ice in the great fjords of the northwest coast would permit sledge travel the work of advancing supplies northeastward along the coast would be commenced, taking comparatively short stages and light loads so that the trips could be quickly made. As soon as the supplies had been advanced to the first stage, the party itself would move forward, leaving a cache behind, and as they would be following Eskimo customs and living in snow houses this could easily be done.

"Then the second stage of advance would be taken up and the work carried on until the departure of the sun. Each of the brilliant winter moons of the polar night would afford opportunities for continuing it, so that early spring should find the party and the bulk of its supplies located at the northern terminus of the North Greenland Archipelago, probably not far from the eighty-fifth parallel, with caches behind it at each prominent headland.

"From this point, when the proper time came, with picked dogs, the lightest possible equipment, and two of the best of the Eskimos, the dash for the Pole would be attempted, with strong probabilities of a successful termination.

"Should the first season be unfavorable as regards ice conditions, it could be devoted to a detailed survey of the archipelago itself and a reconnoissance of the east coast as far south as possible, and the northern journey reserved for the following season, or the next.

"Each succeeding summer the ship would attempt to establish communication with the party's base, succeeding probably every other year at first, then with increasing experience, every year, and keep up its supply of food, dogs, and Eskimos until the objects of the expedition were accomplished.

"Should the ship be unsuccessful in the passage of Robeson Channel the first year, the party would land at Hayes's Sound, and devote the first year to explorations of that unknown region. Retreat from Greenland by Sherard Osborne Fjord would always be practicable across the inland ice to Whale Sound.

"Here let me call your attention to a few points on which you must accept my dictum, as I have no time to enlarge.

"Arctic exploration may