# The Sun.

MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1902.
Fair and continued cold to-day and to-morrow.

VOL. LXIX.—NO. 135. NEW YORK, MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1902.—Copyright, 1902, by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association. PRICE TWO CENTS.


## MARCONI HERE WITH NEWS.

### *USED NOT ONE "S" BUT MANY TO SIGNAL ACROSS SEA.*

**Some Came 2 a Minute, Some 32, and the Intervals Reproduced Here Were Prearranged Abroad—New Plant on Cape Cod, and One, Maybe, in Jersey.**

William Marconi arrived in New York early yesterday morning from Montreal. He spent Sunday at the Hoffman House and among friends and will devote the next two days to business affairs here, sailing for England on Wednesday, according to his present intention. This evening he is to attend a dinner given in his honor by the American Institute of Electrical Engineers at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Mr. Marconi has been so little seen in public here that it may not be amiss to describe him briefly as a young man—he is only 27 years old—of medium height and light complexion, with a finely shaped head, clear, active eyes, an intent expression and a modesty of bearing and reticent directness of speech which carry an impression of genuineness, thoroughness, and candor within the limits of a personal reserve. He wore yesterday a derby hat and a long fur-lined overcoat, and passed undistinguished from the New York throng, whether in his hotel or in the street. The people who think that because he is an Italian and famous he is probably haughty and dramatic would never be able to pick him out.

Mr. Marconi said he was going back to England to make some further changes in his plant there for the conduct of the experiments in transatlantic telegraphy according to his system, and that there would be a resumption of the experiments across the ocean probably within a month. The next experiments will be carried on by the inventor on the other side and his assistants here. The receiving station here will be in Nova Scotia, as has already been announced, owing to the opposition which the Anglo-American Cable Company raised in Newfoundland. But within a very short time there will be a station in Massachusetts and experiments will be conducted between the United States and England direct.

Although it has not been announced publicly, work has been going on for eight months on a plant for the Marconi system at South Wellfleet, a few miles south of Provincetown, on Cape Cod. The "plant," if it may be so called, in Newfoundland was of a most temporary character, but that in course of construction at Cape Cod will be a stable one. Although there is an Atlantic cable landing at South Wellfleet, there is no monopoly in Massachusetts of the character which enabled the Anglo-American company to obstruct Mr. Marconi in the British Colony, and he said yesterday that he expected to begin operations there within the present year—he could not tell how soon—and also at some other North Atlantic point, probably in New Jersey.

Mr. Marconi said that more power would be used in the experiments at Nova Scotia and at South Wellfleet than had been used for the Newfoundland experiments. The Newfoundland experiments had not given him any new ideas as to his invention or discovery, beyond satisfying him that the waves traversed the long distance, as he had believed that they did.

"They weaken with distance," he said, "but they come. We sent them 200 miles when people thought we could not do it. Then by increasing the power about twenty times we sent them 2,000 miles. It will be perfectly feasible to increase the power further and that is what will be done next. No, the increase of power does not make the cost excessive, either for construction or maintenance of plant, or for operation."

Mr. Marconi smiled when he was asked if there was anything to be said as to the criticisms which have come from sources scientific and otherwise of his choice of the letter "S" (three dots), instead of some more complex letter for his experimental signal over the Atlantic.

"I chose the letter 'S' in the first place merely because it is the one I have used in all my experiments, right from the beginning," he said, "although the public did not know that. Then, also, it is easier to send than many others or than many different characters. The large key that we use is not like the small ordinary telegraphic key, and it is much easier for a man to keep on sending 'S' for hours at a time than to send other signals, especially when he has no idea whether his work is reaching anybody."

"But it is not a matter of receiving the letter 'S', it is a matter of receiving a succession of signals at the speed at which they were sent. It was not merely three dots, not a mere letter 'S', but the letter 'S' repeated a number of times at differing speeds, from two or three a minute up to thirty or more a minute. We received the 'S' at different speeds up to thirty-two a minute."

To the observation that this statement if made in the first news from Newfoundland would have forestalled the critics, Mr. Marconi responded that if he could have had his way no news of the experiment would have been given to the public at all until they had reached a success from the commercial standpoint. "But I had to have assistants," he added drily, "and I found that I was not to be permitted to have my way."

Mr. Marconi said that while the principal experiments now would be conducted between this continent and England, as the most important connection to be established first, yet that there might be at almost any time in the future experiments between different parts of the world. "If we find that the waves will carry," he said, "of course I want to reach whatever practicable perhaps long possibly the Cape of Good Hope. It makes no difference where, if the waves go."

Mr. Marconi said that while the construction of public stations took time, and the cost was something like $50,000 for a plant there was nothing in the cost either of plant or of operation with high power to make the cost of the system comparable with the cost of ocean cables. Beyond that and the brief references to the action of the cable company against him in Newfoundland he would say nothing in relation to rivals.

"They are interested in cables," was the sum of his plea.

He expected to make a speech at the dinner this evening and he seemed to wish that no hint should be made of what he might be said. He said that if the representatives of the press of the dinner are fortunate, there will be present a representative of the cable company which opposed the station in Newfoundland, who will explain the cable interests. He appeared to be amused.

Miss Josephine Boscom Holmes, of Jersey, Mr. Marconi's fiancée, has been at the Waldorf-Astoria three weeks for a fortnight.

### Tried a High Kick and Her Hip Hit

Kansas City, Jan. 12.—Elsie Conlon, lead soprano at the new Grand Hotel, trying to do the recall of a prima to her upon receiving a full ensemble by trying to kick a ring of candy held by one of the gentlemen. Miss Conlon, attempting to make the kick, lost balance, fell backward, her spine striking against an overturned chair. She has been unconscious for many hours and three doctors who have been with her pronounce her case hopeless.

## *NORDICA IN A RAILROAD WRECK.*

**Shoulder Injured in a Collision Near Rome, Ga.**

ROME, Ga., Jan. 12.—Mme. Nordica, the opera singer now on a concert tour in the South, was in a head-on railroad collision about 4 o'clock this morning on the Southern Railway near Reeves station, twenty miles north of here, and received slight injuries to one of her shoulders, as well as a severe nervous shock. The engineer of one of the trains in collision, Frank Tracey, was killed, and both of the firemen were injured. Mme. Nordica assisted in caring for the wounded in the wreck.

Mme. Nordica sang last night in Atlanta. She had a crowded house and was received with great enthusiasm. After the concert she went to her private car "Brunnhilde" in high spirits and soon was on the road to Nashville. She occupied a stateroom. About 4 o'clock this morning the passenger train ran into a freight near Reeves station through some misunderstanding of orders. Mme. Nordica was thrown out of bed and against her dressing table, spraining her shoulder. The piano and tables in the drawing room compartment of the private car were overturned and thrown in a heap.

The locomotives of both trains were wrecked. The tenders were tossed up an embankment ten feet high. Tracey, the engineer on Nordica's train, was killed instantly. The baggage car of the passenger train was tossed on top of another coach.

None of Nordica's party was injured except her Secretary, Roumyne Simmons, who had a slight injury on one hand, and one servant, who was cut in the leg by flying glass. In spite of her injuries Mme. Nordica dressed herself, made coffee for the train hands in her own car and helped to prepare bandages for the wounded.

For several hours her car, with the others, was in the woods, isolated, waiting for assistance. The car was then sent over another line into Chattanooga and she will arrive in Nashville early on Monday morning. She recovered her composure during the day and expressed great thankfulness that she had escaped. She is accompanied by two married sisters, neither of whom was injured. Other passengers and trainmen were slightly bruised and property to the value of $100,000 was destroyed.

## *MILLIONAIRES FIGHT FIRE.*

**How Chief Bronson of Larchmont and His Men Saved a Saloon.**

LARCHMONT, Jan. 12.—The members of the rich Larchmont Fire Department were hastily called from their Sunday dinners to-day to fight a fire which completely gutted the large livery stable of Thomas Harris on the Boston post road in Larchmont Manor.

The saloon of Thomas Holland, which adjoins it, was saved by the quick action and forethought of Mayhew W. Bronson, the millionaire chief of the department, who set one force of men at work to save that structure while another corps of the volunteer firemen fought the flames in the livery stable.

At the risk of his own life Chief Bronson went into the building and directed the men in saving carriages and furniture which was on the second floor, after which he handled one of the nozzles and directed the stream on the flames. When he emerged from the smoke-filled structure, his face was covered with soot, while his hands were greasy and black.

Many of the firemen were at the Larchmont Yacht Club when the alarm was sounded and they made the quickest time on record in reaching the fire. Chief Bronson was in his carriage and drove from his home to the stable, a distance of three-quarters of a mile, in two minutes and twenty-eight seconds.

## *SKULL BROKEN IN BROADWAY.*

**Bayonne Farmer Ran Into a Battle of Boy Gangs and Was Hit by a Stone.**

Nathan Lerner, a farmer of West Twenty-first street, Bayonne, N. J., was struck in the head by a stone at Broadway and Exchange place yesterday afternoon by one of a gang of boys who were playing at war. Lerner had come to this city to visit friends. He was looking up at the skyscrapers in lower Broadway so intently that he did not notice the showers of stones which rival gangs of boys from Washington and Broad streets were exchanging. He sustained a compound depressed fracture of the skull.

An ambulance took Lerner to Hudson street hospital, where it was suggested that he undergo an operation. He wouldn't and his wife took him away later against the advice of the doctors.

Capt. Creamer of the Old Slip station and his detectives were out last night trying to catch some of the stone throwers, but didn't.

## *KATHE BRANDT IS DEAD.*

**The Young German Actress Succumbs After an Operation for Appendicitis.**

Fraulein Kathe Brandt, of Manager Conried's Irving Place Theatre stock company, died last night in a private hospital at 130 East Sixty-fifth street of appendicitis, for which she underwent an operation there a week ago. She was in her twenty-fifth year, but had shown a somewhat remarkable talent for emotional parts. She was a grandniece of Richard Wagner, the composer, and first attracted attention by her work a year ago in the Hof Theatre stock company at Wiesbaden. Her friends intended for to come here and she made her debut in New York Dec. 1 as Tyra in "The Veiled Image of Sais."

Fraulein Brandt was engaged to be married to Albert Reiss, a tenor in the Grau company now at the Metropolitan Opera House. He was with her when she died, having been told on Saturday her serious condition, and was still having been relieved on Saturday night to go to her bedside.

## *FOOLED AARON BURBERRIG.*

**Somebody Said Him to Deliverer to Find a Suicide Substitute.**

An elderly man who said he was Aaron Burberrig of 86 Lexington avenue went to Bellevue Hospital yesterday afternoon in a state of great excitement.

"Is Bernard Wolf here?" he asked the man in charge. "One of your doctors just telephoned me that my son-in-law had tried to kill himself and had been brought here."

A search of the hospital failed to show any such patient and Mr. Burberrig was directed to the Morgue where he went without any delay.

He said that he hadn't seen his son-in-law for several weeks as he lives and he wife did not live together.

"I want to tell somebody did this for a joke," he said as he was going away. "And I don't see where the laugh comes in."

The name he gave as that of the doctor who had telephoned to him, and that of any member of the hospital staff.

### "Don't Worry, Don't Worry."

You can get a through train to the North or West any hour in the day at the New York Central Grand Central station, in the centre of the city of New York. Taylor Sanitarium and its cool subways there are good.—Adv.

## HOTEL BERESFORD SUICIDE.

### *EWALD BALTHASAR, BANKER AND MERCHANT, SHOOTS HIMSELF.*

**Long Ill, Old, and Despondent—Suspicious Policeman, Barred From His Death Chamber, Threatens to Break In and Make Arrests—Let In Then and Satisfied**

Ewald Balthasar, who was a manufacturer of silks at Haverstraw with offices in this city and is reputed to have made a fortune as a banker and in the silk business, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself in his apartments in the Hotel Beresford, Eighty-first street and Central Park West. He had been a sufferer from diabetes and chronic neuralgia for several years and in the last eight years had lost seventy pounds in weight. He was 75 years old.

Mr. Balthasar lived with his wife in apartments on the ground floor of the hotel. Mrs. Balthasar left the hotel about 11 o'clock yesterday to take luncheon with her daughter, who is the wife of Charles A. Wittmack, a druggist at 573 Tenth avenue. Mr. Balthasar said he was feeling too ill to accompany her and remained in their apartments. Mrs. Balthasar returned at 3 o'clock and found the door to their apartments locked. She got in with a duplicate key furnished by the hotel clerk and found her husband dead on a couch in the smoking room. In his hand was a rusty old revolver, from which he had fired one bullet into his temple.

The clerk notified Policeman Toomey and an ambulance was called from Roosevelt Hospital. Dr. Whitbeck, who came with the ambulance, said that Mr. Balthasar had been dead for an hour or more. A Central Park policeman was left in charge of the body and Coroner Goldenkranz was summoned.

Meanwhile Detective Owen Treanor was sent from the West Sixty-eighth street police station to investigate the suicide. The hotel clerk told Treanor that he couldn't enter the Balthasars' apartments. Treanor said he was going in to investigate, but Proprietor Walker also forbade him.

"Why, I'm a policeman," said Treanor, showing his badge.

"I don't care," said Mr. Walker. "You can't go in there. The family won't allow it."

At this point Druggist Wittmack, the son-in-law of the suicide, came out. He also said Treanor couldn't enter.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Treanor; "If you don't let me in I'll go back to the station, get the reserves and break my way in with them and arrest every one in the place. Now will you let me in?"

Treanor was admitted. He found nothing about Mr. Balthasar's death which led him to suspect that it was not caused by Mr. Balthasar himself. Coroner Goldenkranz, who made an investigation soon afterward, was of the same opinion.

Mr. Balthasar was born in Russia and came to this country in 1863, entering the banking house of Haligarten & Co., and finally becoming a member of that firm. He retired from the banking firm in 1898 and went into the silk and silk-dyeing business. He owned the Home Silk Mill at Haverstraw and the Haverstraw Dye Works.

He leaves, besides his widow, a son, Arthur, who was associated with his father in business, and two daughters. One of these is the wife of Carl Brucker, who is in the oil business at 37 Barclay street. The other daughter is Mrs. Wittmack.

It was said last night that Mr. Balthasar's body would be cremated in accordance with a wish he had often expressed.

## *CAVALRY CAPTAIN INSANE.*

**Tries to Kill Himself by Cutting His Throat in San Francisco.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 12.—Capt. W. J. D. Horne of the Ninth Cavalry, United States Army, made a sensational attempt to commit suicide in the street last night by cutting his throat with a butcher knife. As the knife was blunt the wounds were not dangerous, but the physicians fear the result of the shock as his system is run down.

At the hospital the Captain talked wildly. He said he had sought death because he disliked San Francisco. Then later he said he had been accused of treason and his trial would soon come up, but he had no counsel engaged.

Horne arrived here from Manila on Dec. 4 and after staying a few days at the Occidental Hotel left. He returned on Friday and seemed very nervous. He served in Cuba and later served one year in the Philippines. He was very ill just before he left Manila. Horne's home was formerly at Prescott, Ariz.

## *NAVAL SURGEON'S SUICIDE.*

**Dr. J. B. Buchanan Cuts His Throat at the Naval Training Station.**

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 12.—Assistant Surgeon J. B. Buchanan, U. S. N., committed suicide at the Naval Training station early this morning. He was confined in the hospital with typhoid fever and during a fit of insanity got hold of a razor and cut his throat, dying shortly after.

Surgeon Buchanan had only been at the training station about a week. His home was in Texas.

## *NO CLUE TO FULLER BURGLARS.*

**Murray Hill Thieves Escaped Scot Free Booty Worth $10,000 at Least.**

The burglars who broke into the house of Mrs. Edward Fuller at 35 East Thirty-sixth street have not yet been caught, and so far as could be ascertained yesterday the police are without a single clue upon which to work. Tenderloin detectives and Central Office men are working on the case and they believe that the job was done by at least two men and probably more. The jewelry stolen is found to amount in value to more than $10,000.

The police think that the burglars were disturbed while looking the third floor, where Miss Eunice Alsop lives. They took every one of her jewelry boxes, several pieces of jewelry were left on the floor, several glasses which had held liquid were found and left behind.

Unless the burglars should attempt to pawn the proceeds of the robbery the detectives see little hope of running them down.

### Sheriff Sparks Fined Bidders Protested

The passage of the floor was allowed to Sheriff O'Brien yesterday at the meeting of the Central Federated Union, at which he sought with the unions cooperation, to aid in securing the passage of a law prevent the poor debtors in Lawyer Brown's jail who by statute is indefinitely elastic. Most of these people, he said, are ignorant, Jews and Italians who cannot read or write English, they lay helpless on the floor, sweat pine, without realizing what they are doing. When they are thrown into jail on judgments for small sums they don't know how to proceed and the poor sometimes for exceed the amount of the debt. The Law and Legislation Committee was instructed to confer with Sheriff O'Brien on the subject.

### New York to St. Augustine

The Florida and Metropolitan Limited of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, daily 12:40 P. M., without change. Office, 1185 Broadway.—Adv.

## *CHICAGO BANKERS DISAPPEAR.*

**Coleman and Newcomb Gone With Books, Papers and Money.**

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 12.—George S. Coleman, head of the banking house of Coleman & Co., with offices in the Rialto Building, and his associate, George F. Newcomb, disappeared from their home at 2340 Calumet avenue last night and although their friends searched for them all to-day they were unable to locate them.

The men have been in Chicago only a few months. They came from New York city last November. Persons who are interested in their welfare are at a loss to account for their sudden departure.

The first suspicion that all was not right came this morning to Mrs. Pike, the owner of the flat which Coleman and Newcomb occupied, when a young man who said he was employed in the office of Coleman & Co., called at her house at 9 o'clock and asked for his employers.

When Mrs. Pike told him they had left with their baggage last night the young man told her he had been in the office a short time before and found that the desk drawers had been rifled and that a portion of the books and papers in them had disappeared.

Mrs. Pike informed the young man that Coleman and Newcomb had told her they were going to the Wellington Hotel. Clerk Kennedy of the Wellington said no such persons were registered there.

The office of the firm is located in the southwest corner of the Rialto Building with an entrance at 153 VanBuren street. On the door is the following inscription in large gold letters:

"Banking house of Coleman and Co., dealers in New York stocks, cotton and high grade bonds."

An acquaintance who saw Newcomb on Saturday at 3 o'clock said he exhibited a roll of bills amounting to $16,000.

## *PRISONER ESCAPES IN A BOX.*

**Soldier Gets Away From Alcatraz Prison but Is Recaptured.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 12.—Few military prisoners have ever escaped from the Alcatraz Island prison in this harbor, but Frank H. Holt, a soldier who was under five years' sentence for robbery in the Philippines, was one of the lucky ones. He escaped yesterday in an empty box addressed to a San Francisco clothing firm. The box had leather hinges on one side, and these Holt cut from the inside. He also had a soldier's uniform which he exchanged in the box for his convict garb. The empty box on the wharf was the first sign of the escape.

Holt had been employed at his trade of stone cutter at Alcatraz and had special privileges. Thus he was able to secrete himself in the box. His cellmate in prison, Edward P. Timmins, was released yesterday and came to the city on the same boat that brought Holt in the box. Timmins was arrested as an accomplice in the escape but denied that he aided Holt, although he admitted seeing him on the steamer in soldier's clothes.

Holt is 25 years old, and his home is in Stockton Springs, Me. He has served two years of his sentence.

Holt was subsequently recaptured. He said that no one was privy to his escape.

## *FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH.*

**Husband, Wife and Five Children Perish in a Buffalo Fire.**

BUFFALO, Jan. 12.—Isaac Perlstein and his wife and five children were burned to death in a fire at 1047 Broadway early this morning. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the shoe store of Joseph Supkowski. Supkowski dropped the lamp to the floor. The explosion was heard a block away. Perlstein lived on the second floor in the front of the building. All the other families in the block escaped.

Joseph Supkowski, proprietor of the store in which the fire started, was placed under arrest to-day. No charge was made against him but he was held for further investigation. Supkowski says he dropped a lamp, which caused the explosion. The whole front part of the building was blown out and the house took fire and quickly collapsed. Henry Perlstein and his family had no chance to escape, as the building was wrapped in flames immediately after the explosion. The oldest child was a boy of 12 and the youngest a girl of 18 months. The charred bodies were recovered to-day. The store was in the same block with the house in which Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, boarded.

## *SNOWPLOUGH IN THE RIVER.*

**Jumped the Trolley Tracks and Plunged Over a Bridge.**

TAUNTON, Mass., Jan. 12.—A snowplough at work on the Old Colony Street Railway between this city and Fall River, bounded off the track when half way across the bridge over the Segreganset River at Dighton this forenoon and plunged into the stream. One man was mortally injured and three others hurt. The plough was clearing the track of last night's heavy fall of snow and was going toward Fall River when the accident occurred.

Just before coming into the bridge there is a hill and the plough was speeding down this to the river where there is a slate curve connecting with the structure. The plough striking off the rails of trolley tracks at this curve but was made to leap the bridge by the motorman here. And was almost the curve upon the bridge. The wheels left the rails and the plough bounded along the stringers, finally plunging overboard.

The plough stuck in the bank of the stream, while the body of the Hawthorne turned over and the crew were made. Motorman Jenkins escaped with bad bruises but William Mortimer, who was made was caught under a barrel of sand and had to be released by the motorman. John Duffy had his left leg broken and several others were badly bruised.

### 5,000 TROLLEYMEN VACCINATED

**Health Authorities Fearing the Spread of Smallpox and Contagion.**

Eight physicians from the Health Board, acting under instructions from Sanitary Superintendent Lewis H. Harrison, started yesterday for the purpose of vaccinating the employes of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company and Brooklyn Union Gas of the motorman and conductors. The order was issued upon after a conference between President Ingersoll and the Sanitary Superintendent on the order night. About 5 per cent of the men refused to submit to the operation, claiming the right to carry their family physicians on the job for them.

Orders will be issued tomorrow morning that every employee of the company be vaccinated in view of the many cases of smallpox in Brooklyn.

### White Label Cognac Brandy

Guaranteed by the United States Health Pure Food Commission to be absolutely pure.—Adv.

## EXCISE RAKE-OFF DOUBLED?

### *SOME CAPTAINS SAID TO WANT $10 PER VIOLATOR NOW.*

**You See, There Isn't Anything Going to Headquarters, and the Captains, in Absence of Orders, Take All the Risk—Excise Arrests Up to 19 Yesterday.**

There is, of course, no way of proving such a rumor true or false, but a story was in circulation yesterday that since the first Sunday under the new city administration some of the police captain s had raised the tariff for permitting saloons to do business on Sunday from $5 to $10 a month. The story was that the saloonkeepers had been told on Saturday that now that $20,000 a month was no longer going to Headquarters the captains themselves had to bear all the worry and risk of permitting violations of the Excise law and therefore they expected something more than the $5 "on the side" paid to the captains under Tammany. And—so the rumor went—many of the saloonkeepers were ready to pay to avoid disagreeable interference with their trade.

Nineteen excise arrests were made in the whole city yesterday. This was six more than a week ago, and is about a dozen more than the average in the Murphy-Devery régime. Four arrests were made in the Eldridge street precinct and two each in the West Thirty-seventh, Charles and West 125th street precincts. The following had one arrest each: Elizabeth street, West Forty-seventh, East Fifty-first, East Sixty-seventh, West Sixty-eighth, East 104th and East 126th street precincts. Two arrests of excise violators were made in Brooklyn. In Queens, Richmond and The Bronx the saloonkeepers were not disturbed at all.

The list of excise arrests was not posted at Police Headquarters last night as usual. For years it has been the custom to place this list among the precinct telegraphic reports for the information of the Headquarters reporters. But it was not forthcoming last night.

"You don't want that," said the chief telegraph operator when he was asked for the list.

When he was assured that it was very interesting indeed to the public just now and the newspapers therefore did want it, the list was produced.

The police took no especial pains to enforce the Excise law. All of the saloons which have been in the habit of keeping open were doing a quiet sidedoor business as usual. In the absence of any orders from Police Commissioner Partridge the captains in most of the precincts seemed inclined to move cautiously. In most respects the day was practically the same as the first Sunday under the fusion administration as far as the observance of the Excise law was concerned.

The Bowery concert halls were running, but only soft drinks were sold. None of the Bowery saloons shut up. The front windows were darkened and there was an outward semblance of "nothing doing." In the Fifth street precinct, where Acting Captain Churchill is in command, two men were detailed specially to excise work. Three detectives were on the same job in the Eldridge street precinct, which under Capt. Herlihy, now under indictment, was the Red Light district.

Detective Fitzgerald of the West Forty-seventh street station arrested a bartender in Brennan's saloon at 1612 Broadway after buying a glass of beer. The arrest was made on the ground that no meal was served. A bartender in the saloon at 115 Amsterdam avenue was locked up in the West Sixty-eighth street station because the police caught two men drinking at the bar.

Detective Fay of the East Sixty-seventh street station arrested James J. Murphy, who keeps a saloon at 1153 Second avenue. The detective went into Murphy's place at 1 o'clock in the morning and found several men there. One man ordered and got a glass of beer in his presence. Magistrate Mayo in the Yorkville court held Murphy for examination.

The situation in regard to the enforcement of excise laws in Brooklyn yesterday was not different from what it has been on previous Sundays.

## *BENCHMEN HOLD CONVENTION.*

**Will Ask Gov. Odell to Veto Any Bill Repealing Sunday Closing Law.**

The Benchmen's Association of Butchers, which was organized about a year ago, held its first annual convention yesterday afternoon in the Grand Central Palace, Forty-third street and Lexington avenue. The main purpose of the association when it was first formed was the starting of an agitation for the passage of a law in the State Legislature closing the butchers' shops on Sundays and the agitation was successful. Now the benchmen say the Sunday closing law is in danger of repeal.

George Plachter Jr., President of the association, was chairman of the meeting, which was attended by about 1,500 persons, more than one hundred of whom were delegates from the eighteen branches of the association. Only the delegates, who were distinguished by red badges, were allowed to take part in the proceedings. The chairman, in his report as President of the association, said, starting with a meeting of about a dozen people a year ago the association now has a membership of 1,500.

Long applause followed and a motion which was in the nature of a resolution was passed by acclamation requesting the Legislature to veto any measure that may come before him repealing the present law.

### *MRS. DUNNAN IS CONSCIOUS*

**But Is Unable to Give Any Clue to the Identity of Her Assailant.**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—Mrs. Ada G. Dunnan, who was so unfortunately assaulted on the night of Dec. 31, regained consciousness to-day sufficiently to recognize her husband and to talk about the assault. In the intervals of consciousness of her husband, she spoke of the assailant. In the intervals of consciousness of her husband, she spoke of the assailant. In the intervals of consciousness of her husband, she spoke of the assailant