

LETTER OF T. J. HAINS IN

THIS OPENS WAY FOR AIRING CAPTAIN'S DOMESTIC WOES.

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These letters were one of the things those attending upon the trial had been waiting for since the first day. It was understood from the prosecution's opening speech, made by Elmer S. White, that these letters contained threats against Annis's life—that in some way they would throw light on the murder.

Very early this morning in the Palm Garden, one of the northern outposts of the Tenderloin, where the crew of the battleship Maine were giving their first annual ball, there was a young man who tried to start something. In less than a minute, without any unnecessary fuss or confusion or clamor, he found himself kicking the snow in East Fifty-eighth street, headed due west.

The New Hampshire's crew made up their minds to pull off a dance without the aid of a wine agent, a chorus girl or a policeman. Scoffers told the committee it could not be done; there was no food, and the thing was impossible.

The sailors said they guessed it could. Paymaster T. W. Leutze of the New Hampshire, who would bump his head hard if he failed to walk down the six-foot door, took charge of the policing and the arrangements. He evolved a scheme of subduing rowdies that was ball bearing, brass capped and ribbed with steel.

The paymaster picked out one dozen sailors that were husky enough to throw a sack of flour over a rail fence. He divided the ballroom into twelve posts and stationed a blueshirt at each post.

Then at the entrance he put six equally capable young men who received definite instructions to keep out anybody who could not present a small white card which signified that the bearer had been invited.

The twelve inner guards were told to keep their eyes peeled and at the slightest sign of disorder to flash the word along, close in swiftly and without any more pushing than was absolutely necessary case out the offender.

So when the young man before mentioned got peeved and attempted a run-around, he must have the way to scold, seconds spinning toward the door, ringed about by a combination that would have worried Harvard's line. The dancers were disturbed only momentarily and then returned to their places.

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MORTGAGE LOANS.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Manhattan Real Estate. Low Fees.

MOOYER & MARSTON, 26 Exchange Place.

NOTE EVEN THE GREEN FIZZMAN

GO INTO THE NEW STYLE HALL OF THE SAILORS.

Nor Politicians, Nor Chorus Girls, Unless They Had Card Invites—Scrappy Guests Expelled by Squad of A. B.'s—1,000 Dancers, Captain Included.

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SLEIGHBELLS IN THE PARK

FEW TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FIRST REAL SNOWFALL.

M. J. Monheimer the Early Bird to Capture the Magnam at McGown's Pass Tavern—Prof. John Robinson, Supt. of the Park, Keeps Up His Record.

Sleighbells and the glories of the "snow party" are vanished joys in Manhattan, to judge by the few out on runners yesterday in Central Park or Riverside Drive, although there was good going, as the light fall had packed well on the hard dirt roads.

There were not over twenty or twenty-five sleighs in Central Park, but one was a unique turnout. It was a four-in-hand of bay, short-tailed horses driven by a coachman in livery on the high box seat of a four passenger sleigh.

The team had heavy collars and bells, but there were no plumes on the horses or dashboard. A woman wearing sealskins was the only passenger, but the outfit suggested a livery rather than a private turnout.

In the old days some of the amateur whips drove tandem sleighs in Central Park, and the late E. N. Dickerson, prominent in yachting, occasionally drove four horses but either rig is now a novelty. Even the Russian tub and old Canadian sleighs seem to have disappeared. Speeding or heavy sleighs of the cutter type are seen most often.

There was a magnam of champagne hung up at McGown's Pass Tavern as a prize for the first arrival on runners. The conditions were as usual, that there should be sleighing the next day after the arrival, if in the afternoon, or in the same afternoon if the early bird arrives in the early hours.

M. J. Monheimer drove up behind a black gelding from his stable in West Fifty-ninth street at 8 o'clock yesterday morning and won the magnam, which was decorated with red ribbons. It was his second attempt, for Monheimer was the only arrival on sleighs on the evening of December 17, but lost then because the going was not good the next day.

It was evident the sleighing would last all day and Max Boehm, who has succeeded Gabe Case and P. H. McCann as landlord at McGown's Pass, gave the prize to Monheimer. He started downtown, the magnam on view beside him nestling in the fur robes.

Opposite the park police stable at Sixty-fifth street the day squad of sixteen mounted men were coming out as the sleighs passed with their prizes. They charged on him, and forming a circle about the sleigh raised up their clubs in holdup style.

"Stand and deliver!" cried out the cops. "Hand out the booty!" "The joke is on me, boys," said Monheimer, who drives in the park three or four times a day and all the policemen know him. "Give me the high sign and I will send up the ransom."

This was good enough and the policemen rode off to report for duty. Monheimer stood the magnam after it had been emptied of the prize, but the officer that held fifteen others he has won in other years. He is as noted for winning from below the Fifty-ninth street entrance as he is for his high sign.

Down from Harlem for the other prize bottle. In the afternoon Monheimer had a fast spurt to the tavern and back with the bay trotter Hilda Strong, by name of the sleigh, and a pair of rollers. Gus Van Glahn with a sorrel mare and Prof. John Robinson were also visitors in sleighs, but Col. Harris and other regulars gave the preference to wicker or automobiles.

Prof. Robinson is a septuagenarian road driver, formerly principal of a West Side public school, who is called "Pop" by hundreds of his admirers. He has the times are out of joint as to sleighing days and ways.

I have not missed a drive on the first day of sleighing for forty years, said Prof. Robinson. "Sometimes I have had to go out into snowstorm to keep my record good. I have never missed a daily drive in Central Park so long as sleighing has lasted. I stand for the sleighing on the first day of snow, but since the time of Jerome avenue, which held several other road houses, and Barry's was famous at the Manhattan side of Macomb's Dam Bridge. Then the sleighing sleighs were out on the first day of snow, but since the time of Jerome avenue, which held several other road houses, and Barry's was famous at the Manhattan side of Macomb's Dam Bridge.

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WIDOW ARRESTED FOR THREATENING A PHYSICIAN'S WIFE IN WILLIAMSBURG.

Mrs. Mary Smith, a middle aged widow who lives at 96 Milton street, Greenpoint, was held in \$500 bail in the Bedford avenue police court, Williamsburg, yesterday for a hearing on the complaint of Mrs. Loretta Smith, wife of Dr. Isaac B. Smith of 137 Noble street and a daughter of former Bridge Commissioner John L. Shea of Brooklyn, who charged her with having threatened her with bodily harm.

It was alleged that the widow had been annoying Dr. Smith and his wife since the widow's only son, 12 years old, died in July. The boy was taken ill the month before with appendicitis and Dr. Smith, who was summoned to treat him, advised his removal to a hospital so that an operation could be performed.

Mrs. Smith objected to her son being taken away and the operation was performed. After the operation complications set in, Dr. Smith continued to treat the boy, but he died. After his death the widow got the idea that Dr. Smith was responsible for her child's death.

She began to annoy him and his wife by following them about and frequently bombarding the front of their house with stones and bricks. On Tuesday by mistake she threw stones at the dwelling of Dr. William T. Waldron at 135 Noble street, adjoining Dr. Smith's house, and the wife of Dr. Waldron had a policeman take her to the Greenpoint avenue police station.

Mrs. Waldron refused to make a complaint and after the widow had been let go she went to Dr. Smith's house and renewed the annoyances. A large crowd gathered and Dr. Smith's wife ordered the woman away. It was then that the widow threatened her with bodily harm.

Mrs. Smith went to the Bedford avenue police court and got a warrant on which the widow was arrested yesterday. When arraigned in court the prisoner acted as if she were mentally unbalanced. She is 47 years old and has one son. She is not related to the doctor's family.

STRIKE NEGOTIATIONS FAIL.

Cabmen Turn Down Proposal to Work on Open Shop Basis.

Negotiations were resumed yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Imperial between the conference committee of the striking cabmen and the executive committee of the Livery Stable Keepers Association, but they failed to end the strike.

Most of the members of the committee of the employers at first flatly refused to meet the committee of the Livery Stable Keepers Association, which is running the strike, and two of them refused to meet the union committee under any terms.

The conference, or conferences, for a series of conferences was held at the hotel beginning at 3 P. M. and lasting until 10 P. M. were brought about by the intervention of Marcus M. Marks, chairman of the local conciliation committee of the City Federation.

At the end of the final conference the union representatives agreed to recommend that the open shop agreement be accepted, but the general committee of the strike was to be discriminated against because of the strike. If the recommendation was accepted the strike was to end, and in any case the result was known to the employers after the meeting.

When the recommendation was reported to the general strike committee it was rejected unanimously. LEFT OLD SHOES FOR NEW. With a "Merry Christmas" Note From a Discommoded Burglar.

Mrs. Mary Ley and Mrs. Josephine Stone, who have adjoining apartments on the fourth floor of 237 East Fifty-third street, returned from shopping yesterday afternoon to find the doors of their homes jammed, a lot of property missing and everything upside down.

Mrs. Ley's gold watch and one belonging to her husband had been taken, also a diamond pin. Mrs. Stone missed a diamond ring. In the place of a pair of new shoes owned by her husband Mrs. Ley found a pair of ancient patent leathers. In the right shoe was a note which read:

"I am sorry these shoes are not the size I usually wear but they will have to do. Merry Christmas." The robbery to the East Fifty-first street police station.

Death of Center Hitchcock. Center Hitchcock, eldest son of Thomas Hitchcock, died yesterday at his home, 8 East Twenty-ninth street of gastritis. He had been confined to the house for six weeks and his sinking spell yesterday was sudden. He was 53 years old and a graduate of Oxford. He was a member of the Meadow Brook Club and an enthusiastic huntsman. He belonged to the Knickerbocker, Metropolitan, Union, Country, Racquet and Tennis and other clubs.

He was named Center for his mother's name. His father and mother and two brothers, Thomas, Jr., and Francis R., are all living. The funeral will be at the Church of the Transfiguration on Saturday at 11.

Smith College Student Dead After Eating Oysters. NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Dec. 23.—The annual departure of the Smith College students for their homes to spend the Christmas holidays was saddened to-day when word was received from Boston that Miss Gertrude Bent, president of the senior class, had died to-day at her home in that city of typhoid fever. Miss Bent was one of a number of students who attended an oyster party here several weeks ago.

Shortly afterward she was told that typhoid fever had been caused by the oysters. OBITUARY. Lewis Barton Strong, son of the late George Templeton Strong, who was for many years comptroller of Trinity parish, and grandson of the late George Templeton Strong, died yesterday at his home in the city of typhoid fever. He was 47 years old and was born in this city. He was descended from the Strong family of New York. He was the first judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Suffolk county from 1875 to 1878. He was a grandson of George Washington Strong, the law partner of Marshall B. Ritzel, and the late head of the law firm of Strong & Cadwalader. His father, George Templeton Strong, was a prominent scholar and was treasurer of the United States Sanitary Commission, died in 1877. His mother, who was Ellen Ruggles, was the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Charles Ruggles, who was a prominent scholar and was professor in chemistry at Williams College.

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combine these requisites in an eminent degree.

SUGGESTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS OFFERINGS

LADIES' COATS	MEN'S OVERCOATS
Seal Mink Persian Lamb Broadtail Chinchilla	Ermine French Dyed Muskrat Caracul Russian Pony
In all the latest designs.	

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MOTURING COATS	MUFFS and NECKWEAR
In Raccoon Australian Opossum Wolf Muskrat Russian Call	The Latest Fashions in Russian Sable Hudson Bay Sable Mink, Lynx Pointed Lynx Pointed Fox
For Men and Women. Beaver Nutria Caracul Russian Pony	Ermine Chinchilla Fox, Raccoon Bear, Beaver Alaska Sable, etc.
Also a large assortment of caps, gloves, foot-muffs, coachmen's capes, etc.	

C. C. SHAYNE & CO.

Manufacturers and Importers of Strictly Reliable Furs

126 West 42d St. NEW YORK

LONG TERMS FOR BURGLARS.

And One of Trio Declared an Habitual Criminal or Outlaw. Judge Malone of the Court of General Sessions while sentencing Henry Hillen, a longshoreman, to five years in Sing Sing prison yesterday on a burglary charge announced that hereafter he will declare all second offenders brought before him to be habitual criminals. Hillen had four previous convictions against him and was declared an habitual.

The General Sessions Judges have hesitated to use the power given them to brand criminals as habitual offenders and Judge Malone's stand in the matter will almost establish a precedent. A man who is set down as a habitual criminal may be arrested at any time without a warrant and locked up for the public safety.

Judge Malone also sentenced Alfred Underhill, a former railroad policeman, to eighteen years imprisonment for robbing Mrs. Sarah E. Dinkel of 149 West Ninetieth street of jewelry and silverware valued at \$1,500. Underhill beat Mrs. Dinkel on the head with a revolver and then tied her to the steam pipes in the bathroom while he gathered up the loot. Stephen Murphy, who was concerned with Underhill in the robbery, also got an eighteen year sentence. Conway was thrown to the ground and the horse, a gray weighing about 1,000 pounds, broke away, ran at full speed for half a block, turned suddenly when it reached the office of Dr. Robert C. Ribbons at 63 Central avenue and dashed straight toward the dining room window.

TIFFANY STUDIOS

SUGGESTIONS FOR LATE BUYERS

To those who have neglected their Christmas buying until they now find themselves in a dilemma, the TIFFANY STUDIOS offer the most exceptional opportunities for making satisfactory selections and insuring timely deliveries. The Studios are filled with uncommon objects, for both ornament and use, any one of which would make an unusually expressive gift. Purchases are packed and shipped immediately.

Favrite Glass, Lamps, Shades, Vases, Antique and Modern Furniture, Bridge Sets, Cigar Boxes, Metal Pieces for the Den, Boudoir and Library, Rugs, and a multitude of other objects for beautifying the home.

Madison Ave. & Forty Fifth St.

THE JOVIAL MAN

travels on the LEHIGH VALLEY

between New York and Buffalo and West via Niagara Falls, because he wishes the journey to be a thing of pleasure rather than an irksome undertaking. The comforts of the Buffet-Library-Smoking car on the Black Diamond Express and the congenial fellowship found there are to him sources of inspiration and delight. Companionship he may have, but whether alone or in company, the famous Lehigh scenery is a charm against boredom and kindred evils. Time flies when the mind is agreeably occupied.

Lehigh Valley Ticket Office 1460 and 255 Broadway, New York 325 Fulton Street, Brooklyn 765 Broad Street, Newark

