0506

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Payne, William

DATE:
05/10/86

2165

70

Witnesses:

Moses M. Vail

Mrs. Moses M. Vail

Off. Jacob Torker

4th Police Court

Counsel, J. D. McClelland

Filed 10 day of May 188[illegible].

Pleads Not Guilty 11.

THE PEOPLE

vs.

William E. Payne

May 25/16.

Guilty & Acquitted

Grand Larceny, first degree

[Sections 529, 53 O. — Penal Code].

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

District Attorney.

A True Bill.

William Van Kennelaer

Foreman.

May 24

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

0507

0508

Police Court— 11 District. Affidavit—Larceny.

City and County of New York, } ss.:

Hester M. Vail

of No. 151 East 61st Street, aged 65 years,

occupation Lawyer being duly sworn

deposes and says, that on the 18 day of April 1886 at the City of New York, in the County of New York, was feloniously taken, stolen and carried away from the possession of deponent, in the day time, the following property viz:

One open face gold watch; one gold-filled chain; one watch chain; one gold-filled hunting case watch; one diamond ring all of the value of about four hundred dollars & good lawful money of the United States; one ring of the value of Eighty dollars; Ten Ring in all of the value of Four Hundred & ninety dollars $490.00

the property of Hester M. Vail deponent in charge of deponent

and that this deponent has a probable cause to suspect, and does suspect, that the said property was feloniously taken, stolen, and carried away by William Payne from the following facts to wit:- That at the time mentioned defendant was in the employ of deponent as a waiter. That on the day mentioned deponent saw the above described property in a room in the aforesaid premises about the hour of six o'clock P.M. That defendant at said time had access to said room. That at about the hour of half past eight o'clock P.M. on said date deponent entered the

Sworn to before me this ..... day of ..... 188..

Police Justice

Police Court, 4 District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,
on the complaint of
Marcus M. Pool
vs.
1 William E. Payne
2
3
4

Offence—LARCENY.

Dated April 25, 1889
Witt Magistrate.
Officer.
Clerk.

Witnesses,
No. Street,
No. Street,
No. Street,
No. Street,
$ to answer Sessions.

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named

guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of Hundred Dollars and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.

Dated 188 . *Police Justice.*

I have admitted the above named
to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.

Dated 188 . *Police Justice.*

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named
guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order h to be discharged.

Dated 188 . *Police Justice.*

Sec. 193—200.

..... District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss

William E. Payne being duly examined before the undersigned, according to law, on the annexed charge: and being informed that it is his right to make a statement in relation to the charge against him; that the statement is designed to enable him if he see fit to answer the charge and explain the facts alleged against him; that he is at liberty to waive making a statement, and that his waiver cannot be used against him on the trial.

Question What is your name?

Answer William E. Payne

Question How old are you?

Answer 24 years

Question. Where were you born?

Answer. NY

Question. Where do you live, and how long have you resided there?

Answer. 138 W 27, 6 days

Question What is your business or profession?

Answer Waiter

Question Give any explanation you may think proper of the circumstances appearing in the testimony against you, and state any facts which you think will tend to your exculpation?

Answer. I am innocent

William E. Payne

Taken before me this 27 *day of* March *188*8

Police Justice.

0511

Sec. 151. 11 District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss. *In the name of the People of the State of New York: To the Sheriff of the County of New York, or any Marshal or Policeman of the City of New York*

Whereas, Complaint on oath, has been made before the undersigned, one of the *Police Justices* in and for the said City, by William E. Payne

of No. 157 East 61st Street, that on the 18th day of April 188[illegible] at the City of New York, in the County of New York, the following article to wit:

Four diamond stable, gold & diamond

of the value of about four hundred dollars, Dollars, the property of Hester M. Vail & Complainant was taken, stolen, and carried away, and as the said complainant has cause to suspect, and does suspect and believe, by William E. Payne

Wherefore, the said Complainant has prayed that the said Defendant may be apprehended and bound to answer the said complaint.

These are, Therefore, in the name of the PEOPLE of the State of New York, to command you the said *Sheriff, Marshals and Policemen*, and every of you, to apprehend the body of the said Defendant and forthwith bring him before me, at the DISTRICT POLICE COURT in the said City, or in case of my absence or inability to act, before the nearest or most accessible Police Justice in this City, to answer the said charge, and to be dealt with according to law.

Dated at the City of New York, this 19 day of April, 188[illegible]

[illegible] Police Justice.

POLICE COURT,— DISTRICT.

THE PEOPLE, &c., ON THE COMPLAINT OF

vs.

Warrant—Larceny.

Dated 188

Magistrate

Officer

The Defendant William E. Payne taken, and brought before the Magistrate, to answer the within charge, pursuant to the command contained in this Warrant.

Police Court Officer.

Dated April 19 188[illegible]

This Warrant may be executed on Sunday or at night.

Police Justice.

REMARKS.

Time of Arrest, April 26

William E. Payne

Native of US

Age, 24

No. 138 W. 27th St.

Sex

Complexion,

Color

Profession,

Married

Single,

Read,

Write,

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

0512

BAILED,

No. 1, by ..... Street.

Bailed .....

No. 2, by ..... Street.

Bailed .....

No. 3, by ..... Street.

Bailed .....

No. 4, by ..... Street.

Bailed .....

The Police Court-- 1 Division.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

ON THE COMPLAINT OF

Mary M. Hall
151 East 60th St
Baltimore B. Myers

Offence Assault

Dated Nov 6 1910

Examined before me, Magistrate

Officer.

Witnesses: Martin McVaile
Francis M. Malloy
No. 1 Mt. Eden Ave. Street

No. 151 E. 60th St. Street

No. 151 E. 60th St. Street

No. 1000 Dollars to answer Street

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named Alfred Adams

guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of One *Hundred Dollars, and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.*

Dated Nov 6 1910 *Police Justice.*

I have admitted the above-named .....

to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.

Dated _____ 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named .....

_____ *guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order he to be discharged.*

Dated _____ 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

M. M. VAIL,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
WELLES BUILDING,
18 BROADWAY.
POTTER BUILDING,
37 Park Row.

New York, May 3rd 18[illegible]

Hon. [illegible] Martine
Dist. Attorney
Dear Sir:

At the instance of [illegible] [illegible] was arrested [illegible] [illegible] of East [illegible] [illegible] complaint and on the 2nd instant was [illegible] before Police Justice [illegible] the First Police Court and committed in $[illegible] in default of which he was committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] the prisoner [illegible] guilty not only of the charge [illegible] [illegible] but of a number of other thefts the Grand Jury [illegible] that the matter go over to the next [illegible] and that I make a supplemental complaint embracing the other thefts which I have

0515

The People

vs

M. E. Rayne

Property Stolen by William E. Payne from House 157 East 64th St N.Y. belonging to Mr. Mr. and Peter Mc. Vail, between Bway & 5th Ave April 19, 1886

50 Cigars	$6.00
1 Satin wood Razor Case & 2 Pearl Handle Razors	5.00
1 Silver mounted Walking Cane	3.00
1 all wool, black & white plaid long shawl	10.00
1 Thibet wool, black centre & wide border long shawl	15.00
2 all wool white bed blankets	5.00
1 one blade Pocket Knife	0.25
2 Pairs Gentlemans Linen cuffs	0.50
3 Gallons old Whiskey	15.00
1 Gallon Brandy	10.00
1 Gallon Sherry Wine	3.50
16 Pint Bottles Piper Heidsieck Champagne	20.00
	$93.25

Property Stolen by him April 18th 1886

1 Diamond Lace Pin - 9 Diamonds	250.00
2 Gold Watches & one Gold chain and charms	150.00
One Bank Note $50. one ditto $10 - one ditto $5. and one ditto $2 - and two gold coins $5 —	72.00
Bank notes of different denominations in foreign money	10.00
1 Heavy Linen gentlemans Coat	4.00
1 Black new Soft Hat	4.00
	$583.25

Whereas [illegible] and they [illegible] all [illegible] be in the [illegible] [illegible].

Second Case
Docket 71
vs.

Wm. E. Tryon.

Inbriers:
Moses Weil.
Hester M. Weil.
Maggie M. Maitby.
Plaintiffs.

My name is Moses M. Weil. I am sixty-five years of age and upwards. I am a Lawyer by profession. I reside at number 151 East 62nd Street in the City of New York. My family consists of my wife Hector M. Weil and servants. On the first of October last I employed one William E. Payne a mulatto, as waiter and upstairs servant. I had in my employ besides said Payne a cook, named Maggie M. Mailey, who had been in my employ about two years, and is a most honest, trustworthy and faithful servant. I accuse and charge said Payne of larceny, as follows, to wit: On the 20th day of December last, I enclosed in a sealed post paid envelope, two dollars and twenty-five cents, in the presence of said Payne addressed to Messrs. Bauman Brothers at their then place of business in East 14th Street in said City, and delivered the same to said Payne with directions to deposit the same in ~~a letter box~~ Station 79 of the Post Office of said City, but I have ascertained that he did not do so but broke the seal of said letter, and attempted and did thereupon and appropriate the same to his own use. Subsequently, at sundry times, between said date and the 18th day of April 1889 said Payne feloniously took and appropriated to his own use, from said residence the following described property belonging to ~~my said wife and myself jointly~~, to wit: 50 Segars; three gallons of Whiskey; one gallon of brandy; one gallon of Sherry Wine and ~~two~~ eighteen bottles of champagne; one sitting wood razor case and two pearl handle razors; one silver mounted

the walking cane; one pocket knife; one black and white all wool plaid long shawl; one black cotton underwear border Pakibet Wool Long shawl, one all wool blanket from the bed in which he left; four two pairs of linen cuffs, of the value together of $78.25; and on the 18th day of April, 1886 - he, the said Quinsay took and appropriated to his own use Eighty two dollars in money and one Brownlium coat of the value together of $85 - for which larceny I will bein to be arrested and dealt with according to law.

Apl 18/86

vs

[illegible]

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

The People of the State of New York
ex rel Moses M. Vail
against
William E. Payne - in custody

Witness to be subpoenaed to sustain the charge against said Payne on his bail for felony for which he stands indicted -

Moses M. Vail
Hester M. Vail
Maggie M. Mealey } 157 East 60th St New York
George H. Vail 307 East 124th St New York
H. G. Dulion, of Pinkertons Detective Agency 66 Exchange Place New York - due -
Fred Tooker, the officer who had the warrant to arrest Payne, and did arrest and take charge of him when he was arraigned at the 4th District Police Court and committed in default of $1,000, bail to the Tombs Prison - 4th District Police Court East 57th Street N.Y.

Witnesses for
People in
Cas. Spurlock

0522

To Pawnbrokers and Loan Offices !

STOLEN APRIL 18th, inst.

Please stop if offered, or notify if received :

One Open Face Gold Watch, detached lever, gold dial, makers, M. J. Tobias & Co., No. 13293, marked on one side of works, and Liverpool on other side of works. Case and cap marked No. 13293. The name Hester Busing engraved on case.

Attached to this watch a short gold vest chain with charms, consisting of a small heart shaped locket with black enamel back, two gold keys, one in form of a cross.

One Gold Swiss Hunting Case Watch, Stem Winder, white works, white face. Maker, Arnould Nicoud, No. 32900.

One Diamond Lace Pin with 7 or 9 diamonds in a row, the centre diamond being the largest, having a double pin to fasten with, one longer than the other.

All advances will be paid, as well as a proper compensation for any information that will lead to the recovery of the above described property.

Send information to PINKERTON'S NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY,

Or to
ROBT. A. PINKERTON,
Gen'l Supt. Eastern Div., N. Y.

New York, April 21, 1886.

60 EXCHANGE PLACE, NEW YORK.
48 SOUTH 3rd ST., PHILADELPHIA,
101 & 103 5th AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
42 & 44 Court St., Boston, Mass.

0523

To Pawnbrokers and Loan Offices !

STOLEN APRIL 18th, inst.

Please stop if offered, or notify if received :

One Open Face Gold Watch, detached lever, gold dial, makers, M. J. Tobias & Co., No. 13293, marked on one side of works, and Liverpool on other side of works. Case and cap marked No. 13295. The name Hester Bussing engraved on case.

Attached to this watch a short gold vest chain with charms, consisting of a small heart shaped locket with black enamel back, two gold keys, one in form of a cross.

One Gold Swiss Hunting Case Watch, Stem Winder, white works, white face. Maker, Arnould Nicoud, No. 32900.

One Diamond Lace Pin with 7 or 9 diamonds in a row, the centre diamond being the largest, having a double pin to fasten with, one longer than the other.

All advances will be paid, as well as a proper compensation for any information that will lead to the recovery of the above described property.

Send information to PINKERTON'S NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY,

Or to
ROBT. A. PINKERTON,
Gen'l Supt. Eastern Div., N. Y.

New York, April 21, 1886.

68 EXCHANGE PLACE, NEW YORK.
48 SOUTH 3rd ST., PHILADELPHIA.
191 & 193 5th AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
42 & 44 Court St., Boston, Mass.

0524

0525

M. M. HILL,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE, 327 & 329 POTTER BUILDING,

37 PARK ROW,

RESIDENCE,
No. 131 EAST 61ST ST.

New York.

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

against

William E. Rogers.

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

— William E. Rogers —

of the CRIME OF GRAND LARCENY IN THE first DEGREE, committed as follows:

The said William E. Rogers,

late of the First Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid on the eighteenth day of April, — in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine —, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, with force and arms, unlawfully, feloniously, and by false pretence, did obtain from the property of a number, kind and denomination to the Jurors aforesaid unknown, having then and there due and unpaid upon the property of and of the value of eighty two dollars, two watches of the value of one hundred and fifty dollars each, one chain of the value of thirty dollars, three diamonds of the value of thirty dollars each, one diamond face pin of the value of three hundred dollars, and one coat of the value of three dollars, —

of the goods, chattels and personal property of one

Moses M. Vail, —

then and there being found, then and there feloniously did steal, take and carry away, against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

Randolph B. Martine,
District Attorney

0527

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Pell, Walter

DATE:
05/20/86

2165

Witnesses:

Joseph J. Lovegrove

214

Counsel, R. H.

Filed 20 day of May 1886

Pleads Not Guilty.

THE PEOPLE

vs.

Walter T. Bell

MISDEMEANOR.

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

District Attorney.

A True Bill.

William Van Nostrand

Foreman.

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

0529

CHAS. M. STILLWELL, A. M.
THOMAS S. GLADDING, A. M.

Office and Laboratory of

STILLWELL & GLADDING,

Analytical and Consulting Chemists,

No. 55 Fulton St., cor. Clin...

Old Series, No. 9496.
New Series, No. 19424.

P. O. Box 1261.

New York, ... 188..

Certificate of Analysis

of a sealed sample of "BUTTER"

marked ... 5 ... 3 ... 6 ...

... Atty J. R. Gray

received for account of M. B. Van Nattenburg

~~drawn by our Agent~~ ...

This Sample contains		*Analysis of the Fat present in the sample.*	
Animal and Butter Fat	87.72	Soluble Fatty Acids, [on a dry basis]	9.22
Curd	1.42	Insoluble do do do	10.67
Salt, [Ash.]	1.80	Specific Gravity of the dry Fat, at 100° Fah.	0.916
Water, at 100° C.	9.05	Titre, ... °C.	

This sample is composed mainly of Animal Fat and was not produced from unadulterated milk, or cream from the same. It was not produced from milk or cream alone. It contains coloring matter, whereby it is made to resemble butter—the product of the dairy, and it is in imitation and semblance of butter produced from pure unadulterated milk or cream from the same.

Very Respectfully,

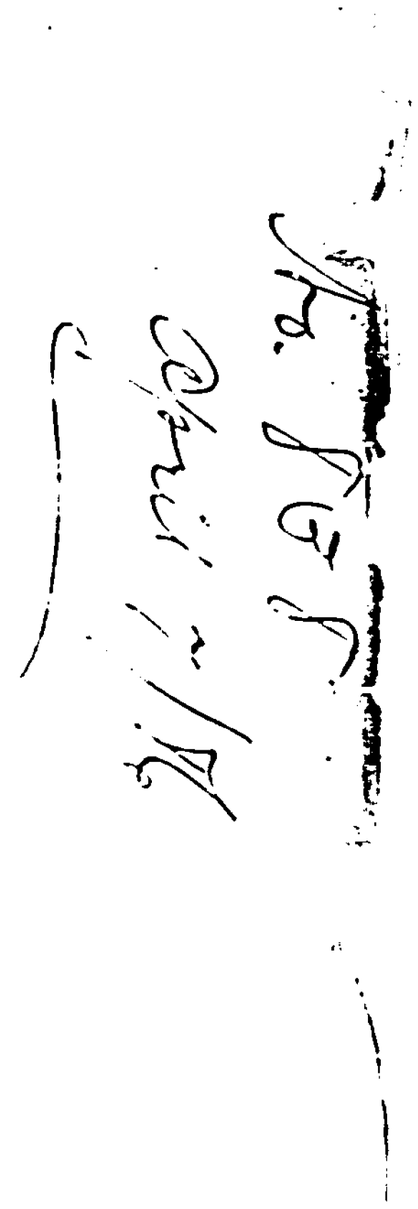
Chas M Stillwell, M.D.

M. B. Van Nattenburg Esq.

State of New York
City and County of New York } ss.

On the seventh day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty six before me personally came Chas M Stillwell to me known, and known to me to be the individual described in, and who executed the foregoing instrument, and he acknowledged that he executed the same.

... NOTARY PUBLIC.
... KINGS COUNTY.
Certificate filed in N. Y. County.



STATE OF NEW YORK,
County of [illegible] } ss.:

[illegible] being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he resides in the [illegible] in the County of [illegible] and State of New York, and is [illegible] years of age, and is an [illegible] appointed by Josiah K. Brown, New York State Dairy Commissioner; That on the [illegible] day of [illegible], 1886, in the [illegible] occupied by him, No. [illegible] street, in the City of [illegible] in the County of [illegible] and State of New York, one [illegible], against the form and statutes in such cases made and provided, and in violation thereof, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, had in his possession, with intent to sell the same for Butter made from unadulterated Milk or Cream, a number of pounds of a substance, product, manufacture and compound, which was not Butter made from unadulterated Milk or Cream, but had been made by manufacturing, mixing and compounding with and adding to a small quantity and proportion of natural Milk, Cream or Butter a large quantity and proportion of animal fats, or animal or vegetable oils, and was a manufactured oleaginous substance not produced from Milk or Cream; that it had been and was colored with some coloring matter whereby the same was made to resemble Butter, the product of the Dairy, and was so colored thereby, in semblance of and resembled Butter, and did resemble Butter, the product of the Dairy; that the said [illegible] offered said substance, product, manufacture and compound for sale as and for Butter made from unadulterated Milk or Cream at such time and place, with intent to sell the same as and for Butter made from unadulterated Milk or Cream, and did sell some considerable portion thereof, to wit, [illegible] as and for Butter, the product of the Dairy, and represented the same to be Butter at such time and place; that the said substance, product and compound was not natural Butter produced from pure unadulterated Milk, or Cream of the same, and was not Butter, the product of the Dairy, and was not made exclusively from Milk or Cream, or both; that it contained some substance for the purpose and with the effect of imparting thereto a color resembling that of yellow Butter, and was in imitation and semblance of natural Butter produced from pure unadulterated Milk or Cream of the same, and was colored by some substance to resemble yellow Butter, and was in semblance of natural Butter; that the same was a substance known as Oleomargarine; that it had been made, manufactured and rendered out of some animal fat, or animal or vegetable oils, not produced from unadulterated Milk, or Cream of the same, in imitation and semblance of natural Butter, produced from pure unadulterated Milk, or Cream of the same, by mixing, compounding with and adding to a small quantity of Milk, Cream or Butter, a large quantity and proportion of some animal fats or animal or vegetable oils not produced from Milk or Cream, with design and intent to render, make and produce an article, substance and human food in imitation and semblance of natural Butter.

That the tubs in which the same was contained did not have the words "Oleomargarine Butter" upon the top or side thereof, and such words were not burned in or painted thereon with permanent black paint, in a straight line not less than one half inch in length, where deponent could see such brand; that no printed label, bearing the words "Oleomargarine Butter" was delivered therewith to the purchaser thereof.

Deponent further says that on said [illegible] day of April 1886, he went to the said [illegible] of said Walter T. Bell in said City and County, and told deponent that he wanted to buy some butter; that said Walter T. Bell showed deponent [illegible] the said Oleomargarine hereinbefore mentioned, offered the same to deponent for sale, and sold the same to deponent; that he so sold to deponent as butter one pound thereof, and deponent then paid to him therefor the agreed price thereof, amounting to the sum of $ twenty eight cents; that, as deponent believes and charges, the said Walter T. Bell at the time of so offering and selling the same, well knew that it was Oleomargarine, and had been manufactured and colored as hereinbefore stated; that he did not tell deponent at any time that the said Oleomargarine so sold to deponent was not Butter, the product of the Dairy; that deponent saw the tubs in which the said Oleomargarine was contained, and no printed label bearing the words "Oleomargarine Butter," was delivered by said Walter T. Bell to deponent with the Oleomargarine sold to him; that on April 5th 1886, deponent delivered a sample of such Oleomargarine, so purchased by him as aforesaid, to Stephen M. Stillwell a chemist of the city of New York N. Y., and caused the same to be analyzed by such chemist, as shown by the annexed certificate of such chemist.

Wherefore, deponent prays that a warrant may issue for the arrest of the said Walter T. Bell and that he may be dealt with as the law directs.

Sworn to before me this 27 day of April 1886 } Joseph J Doregan

[illegible] Justice.

Court of [redacted]

County of New York

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

vs.

Walter Tilell

Affidavit:

Joseph F. Sorogan
350 Washington Street

Witnesses:

Thomas R. Grain

Residence 350 Washington Street

Chandler M. Stillwell

Residence 55 Fulton Street

Residence

2550

District Attorney's Office.

PEOPLE

vs.

Nathan C Watsday

Geo

Give Deft Counsel
his a three days
notice of motion
this case in
argument
Dec 4 1900

District Attorney's Office.

PEOPLE

vs.

Walter F. Bell

Geo,

Put this case on
in Part 1 - Jan 18 1901
not -

Notify Counsel to
day of
Bell
To Mr Parker

0534

Sec. 151.

Police Court [illegible] District.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss. *In the name of the People of the State of New York; To the Sheriff of the County of New York, or to any Marshal or Policeman of the City of New York,* GREETING:

Whereas, Complaint in writing, and upon oath, has been made before the undersigned, one of the *Police Justices* for the City of New York, by [illegible] of No. 350 Bowery Street, that on the 26 day of April 1886 at the City of New York, in the County of New York,

[illegible] did sell to [illegible] on the premises 350 Bowery Street New York City one pint of adulterated whiskey for which he received 3 [illegible] in violation of Chapter 410 of the Laws of 1882

Wherefore, the said Complainant has prayed that the said Defendant may be apprehended and bound to answer the said complaint.

These are Therefore, in the name of the PEOPLE of the State of New York, to command you the said *Sheriff, Marshals and Policemen,* and each and every of you, to apprehend the said Defendant and bring him forthwith before me, at the [illegible] DISTRICT POLICE COURT, in the said City, or in case of my absence or inability to act, before the nearest or most accessible Police Justice in this City, to answer the said charge, and to be dealt with according to law.

Dated at the City of New York, this 27 *day of* April 1886

[illegible] POLICE JUSTICE.

0535

Police Court District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,
ON THE COMPLAINT OF
Joseph P. Morgan
vs.
Theodore T. Pell

Warrant—General.

Dated April 27 1885.

Magistrate

Officer.

The Defendant Theodore T. Pell
taken, and brought before the Magistrate, to answer the within charge, pursuant to the command contained in this Warrant.

Arthur Kelly Officer.

Dated 188

This Warrant may be executed on Sunday or at night.

Police Justice.

The within named
having been brought before me under this Warrant, is committed for examination to the
WARDEN and KEEPER of the City Prison of the City of New York.

Dated 18

Police Justice.

0536

Sec. 198—200.

2d District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss

Walter Bell being duly examined before the undersigned, according to law, on the annexed charge; and being informed that it is his right to make a statement in relation to the charge against him; that the statement is designed to enable him if he see fit to answer the charge and explain the facts alleged against him that he is at liberty to waive making a statement, and that his waiver cannot be used against him on the trial.

Question What is your name?

Answer Walter Bell

Question How old are you?

Answer 49 years

Question. Where were you born?

Answer New York

Question. Where do you live, and how long have you resided there?

Answer. 347 W 14th Street, 2 years

Question What is your business or profession?

Answer Butter dealer

Question Give any explanation you may think proper of the circumstances appearing in the testimony against you, and state any facts which you think will tend to your exculpation?

Answer. I am not guilty.

Walter Bell.

Taken before me this 28th *day of* April 188 9

Fry Court

Police Justice.

0537

BAILED,

No. 1, by Andrew Martin Street.

Business 94 Madison

No. 2, by ..... Street

Business

No. 3, by ..... Street.

Business

No. 4, by ..... Street.

Business

Police Court—2d — District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

vs.

Joseph Horgan

Walter T. Bell

Offence Malicious Burglary

Dated April 28th 188 6

Magistrate

Officer.

Precinct.

Witnesses Thos. H. Smith, No. Street.

Chas. Westcott No. Street.

Chas. Westcott No. Street.

No. 30 Street.

Bondsmen

Bailed

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named Walter T. Bell

guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of Three *Hundred Dollars, and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.*

Dated April 28 188 6 *Police Justice.*

I have admitted the above-named Defendant

to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.

Dated April 28th 188 6 *Police Justice.*

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named .....

guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order he to be discharged.

Dated 188 *Police Justice.*

0538

District Attorney's Office.

Part One

PEOPLE

vs.

Walter P. Pell

Feby. 9

Issued
Feby 7
Bail + Commed

P 58

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

against

Walter T. Rall

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

— Walter T. Rall —

(Chap. 458, Laws of 1885, § 3.)

of a Misdemeanor, committed as follows:

The said Walter T. Rall,

late of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid, on the third day of April, — in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, at the City and County aforesaid, one pound — of a certain oleaginous substance and compound, not made nor produced from milk or cream (a more particular description of which said substance and compound, and of the ingredients and matters of which the same was made and produced, is to the Grand Jury aforesaid unknown, and cannot now be given), unlawfully did sell, and cause and procure to be sold to one Joseph G. Donoghue, for butter, the product of the dairy; against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the said people.

SECOND COUNT: (Chap. 246, Laws of 1882, § 1.)

And the Grand Jury aforesaid, by this indictment further accuse the said

— Walter T. Rall —

of a Misdemeanor, committed as follows:

The said Walter T. Rall,

late of the City and County aforesaid, afterwards, to wit: on the day and in the year aforesaid, at the City and County aforesaid, did unlawfully sell and cause and procure to be sold, at retail, to one Joseph G. Donoghue, one pound — of a certain substance, not butter, commonly called oleomargarine, and did then and there falsely represent the same to the said Joseph G. Donoghue, —

to be butter; against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the said people.

THIRD COUNT: (Section 430, Penal Code.)

And the Grand Jury aforesaid, by this indictment further accuse the said

— Walter T. Rall —

of a Misdemeanor, committed as follows:

The said Walter T. Rall,

late of the City and County aforesaid, afterwards, to wit: on the day and in the year aforesaid, at the City and County aforesaid, did unlawfully sell, and cause and procure to be sold, to one

Joseph J. Sonnagen, as an article of food one pound of a certain substance in imitation of a certain article of food, to wit: butter, without disclosing such imitation by a suitable and plainly visible mark or brand; against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the said people.

FOURTH COUNT: (Chap. 235, Laws of 1882, p. 3.)

And the Grand Jury aforesaid, by this indictment further accuse the said

— Walter T. Rall —

of a Misdemeanor, committed as follows:

The said Walter T. Rall,

late of the City and County aforesaid, afterwards, to wit: on the day and in the year aforesaid, at the City and County aforesaid, a certain parcel containing one pound — of a certain article and substance in semblance of butter, not the legitimate product of the dairy, and not made exclusively of milk or cream, but into which divers oils and fats not produced from milk or cream, entered as component parts (a more particular description of which said article and substance is to the Grand Jury aforesaid unknown, and cannot now be given), the same being then and there an article and substance required by law, in case of retail sales in parcels, to be sold from a tub, firkin, box or package, distinctly and durably stamped, branded or marked upon the top and side with the words "Oleomargarine Butter" only, where it could be plainly seen, in Roman letters, burned in or painted thereon with permanent black paint in a straight line, and not less than one-half inch in length, and wherewith the seller was then and there required by law, to deliver to the purchaser, a printed label, bearing the plainly printed words "Oleomargarine Butter" only, in Roman letters not less than one-half inch in length, in a straight line, unlawfully did then and there sell and cause and procure to be sold at retail to one Joseph J. Sonnagen, —

from a certain tub — which was not then and there stamped, branded or marked as aforesaid, and did then and there unlawfully omit to deliver therewith to the said Joseph J. Sonnagen, — a label of the kind and description aforesaid, against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the said people.

FIFTH COUNT: (Chap. 215, Laws 1882, § 2.)

And the Grand Jury aforesaid, by this indictment further accuse the said

— Walter T. Pell —

of a Misdemeanor, committed as follows:

The said Walter T. Pell,

late of the City and County aforesaid, afterwards, to wit: on the day and in the year aforesaid, at the City and County aforesaid, did unlawfully sell and cause and procure to be sold to one

Joseph L. Donnagan, one pound

of a certain article and substance in semblance of natural butter, and known as oleomargarine or imitation butter, the same not being the legitimate product of the dairy, and not being made exclusively from milk or cream, or both, with salt or rennet, or both, with or without coloring matter or sage, but into which divers oils, and animal and other fats, not produced from milk or cream, had been introduced (a more particular description of which said article and substance is to the Grand Jury aforesaid unknown, and cannot now be given), against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the said people.

SIXTH COUNT: (Chap. 458, Laws of 1885, § 2.)

And the Grand Jury aforesaid, by this indictment further accuse the said

— Walter T. Pell —

of a Misdemeanor, committed as follows:

The said Walter T. Pell,

late of the City and County aforesaid, afterwards, to wit: on the day and in the year aforesaid, at the City and County aforesaid, did unlawfully sell and cause and procure to be sold to one

Joseph L. Donnagan, one pound

of a certain article, substance and compound in imitation and semblance of, and designed to take the place of natural butter produced from pure, unadulterated milk, or cream of the same the said article, substance and compound, so sold as aforesaid, being rendered and manufactured out of divers animal fats and oils not produced from unadulterated milk, or cream from the same, the said article, substance and compound not being manufactured or in process of manufacture on the ~~thirtieth~~ 30th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five (a more particular description of which said article, substance and compound, is to the Grand Jury aforesaid unknown, and cannot now be given), against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the said people.

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,
District Attorney.

0542

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Penney, George

DATE:
05/14/86

2165

139

Witnesses:

Richard Lewis

James McKenna

Counsel, P B Sullivan Esq

Filed 14 day of May 1886

Pleads Not Guilty

THE PEOPLE

vs.

George B. Penney

Grand Larceny, 2nd degree [Sections 528, 53 Penal Code].

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

May 26th.

District Attorney.

Randolph B. Martine

A True Bill.

City Recorder.

William Van Rensselaer

Foreman.

May 26th

P.B.S

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

E650

Police Court— 6 District. Affidavit—Larceny.

City and County of New York, } ss.:

of No. 606 East 143d James McKenna street, aged 24 years, occupation Horseshoer residence, being duly sworn, deposes and says, that on the 3d day of May 1886 at the City of New York, in the County of New York, was feloniously taken, stolen and carried away from the possession of deponent, in the day time, the following property viz: One Bay mare of the value of Fifty dollars

the property of deponent

Sworn to before me, this 7 day of 1886

Police Justice.

and that this deponent has a probable cause to suspect, and does suspect, that the said property was feloniously taken, stolen, and carried away by George B Penny, now here, from the following facts: On said day said mare was in the stables of deponent's father, Patrick McKenna, No. 261 West 123d street, and said Penny took the mare from there representing that he would bring it to deponent, but he thereupon took it to the Park View Hotel and sold the same to Richard Lewis for fifteen dollars, of which sum ten dollars were there and then paid to said Penny by said Lewis, and said Penny retained the same.

James McKenna

Sec. 193—203.

6th District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss

George B. Penney being duly examined before the undersigned, according to law, on the annexed charge; and being informed that it is his right to make a statement in relation to the charge against him; that the statement is designed to enable him if he see fit to answer the charge and explain the facts alleged against him that he is at liberty to waive making a statement, and that his waiver cannot be used against him on the trial.

Question What is your name?

Answer George B. Penney

Question How old are you?

Answer 21 years

Question Where were you born?

Answer New York City

Question Where do you live, and how long have you resided there?

Answer. Englewood N. J.; 13 years

Question What is your business or profession?

Answer Jockey

Question Give any explanation you may think proper of the circumstances appearing in the testimony against you, and state any facts which you think will tend to your exculpation?

Answer. I took the horse from the stable. A man there gave it to me — complainant's father — to take it home. I took it and sold it

Geo. B. Penney

Taken before me this 7 *day of* May 1881

Police Justice.

0546

Copy

Police Court— 6th District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

ON THE COMPLAINT OF

James McKenna 666 East 146th

BAILED,

No. 1, by ..... Street.

Residence ..... Street.

No. 2, by ..... Street.

Residence ..... Street.

No. 3, by ..... Street.

Residence ..... Street.

No. 4, by ..... Street.

Residence ..... Street.

1 George Penny

2 .....

3 .....

4 .....

Offence Larceny Felony

Dated May 7 1886

Magistrate

Edward Kennedy Officer,

54 Precinct.

Witness Richard Lewis

No. 261 W. 123rd Street.

No. 570 Lexington Street.

Witness G. S. Street.

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named George Penny

guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of Five *Hundred Dollars, and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.*

Dated May 7 1886 *Police Justice.*

I have admitted the above-named .....

to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.

Dated ..... 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named .....

..... *guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order he to be discharged.*

Dated ..... 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

against

Fitzroy C.D. Cummings

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

Fitzroy C.D. Cummings —

of the CRIME OF GRAND LARCENY IN THE second DEGREE, committed as follows:

The said Fitzroy C.D. Cummings

late of the First Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid on the third — day of January, — in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine —, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, with force and arms,

one hundred & the value of

Eighty dollars,

of the goods, chattels and personal property of one

James McNamara, —

then and there being found, then and there feloniously did steal, take and carry away, against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

Randolph B. Martine,
District Attorney

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

against

Thomas Co. Romany

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

Thomas Co. Romany —

of the CRIME OF GRAND LARCENY IN THE second DEGREE, committed as follows:

The said Thomas Co. Romany

late of the First Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid on the third — day of January — in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine —, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, with force and arms,

one hundred & the value of

Eighty dollars,

of the goods, chattels and personal property of one

James McNamara, —

then and there being found, then and there feloniously did steal, take and carry away, against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

Randolph B. Martine,
District Attorney.

0549

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Porzio, Magdalina

DATE:
05/14/86

2165

0550

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Porzio, Pietro

DATE:
05/14/86

2165

Witnesses:

Joseph Burtem
Off. Bernard O'Reilly
1st District Court

140

I. P. K. Swift.

Counsel,

Filed 14 day of May 1886.

Plead Not guilty (17)

THE PEOPLE

vs.

Pietro Porzio
and N.A.
Magdalena Porzio

Robbery, (MONEY.) dogroo.
(Secs. 224 and 225, Penal Code.)

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,
District Attorney.

A True Bill.

William Van Menselaer
Foreman.

No. 1. May 21/86.
Pleads guilty.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK } ss.

Police Court—First District.

Giuseppe Baltrio age 36

of No. 136 Mott Street, being duly sworn, deposes and says, that on the 15 day of August 1856 at the 12th Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York, was feloniously taken, stolen, and carried away, from the person of deponent, by force and violence, without his consent and against his will, *the following property viz:*

good and lawful money of the United States, consisting of bills of various denomination and in all

of the value of Fifty Five Dollars,

the property of deponent,

and that this deponent has a probable cause to suspect, and does suspect, that the said property was feloniously taken, stolen, and carried away by force and violence as aforesaid, by Petro Porra and Magdalene Porra from the fact that deponent had said money in the inside pocket of the coat worn upon deponents person, that while deponent was in the premises of said Petro in East 112th Street said Magdalene seized hold of deponent and held deponent, when said Petro took said money from deponents pocket, and from his person, by force and violence as aforesaid

Giuseppe his X mark Baltrio

Sworn to, before me, this 15 *day of* August 1856

Police Justice.

Sec. 193—200.

..... 1 ..... District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss

Peter Sorzio being duly examined before the undersigned, according to law, on the annexed charge: and being informed that it is his right to make a statement in relation to the charge against him; that the statement is designed to enable him if he see fit to answer the charge and explain the facts alleged against him that he is at liberty to waive making a statement, and that his waiver cannot be used against him on the trial.

Question What is your name?

Answer Peter Sorzio

Question How old are you?

Answer 33 years

Question. Where were you born?

Answer. Italy

Question. Where do you live, and how long have you resided there?

Answer. 119 — 6th street. 18 months

Question What is your business or profession?

Answer Brass Founder

Question Give any explanation you may think proper of the circumstances appearing in the testimony against you, and state any facts which you think will tend to your exculpation?

Answer. I am not guilty

Vittorio Sorzio

Taken before me this 11 *day of* [illegible] 188 [illegible]

[illegible] *Police Justice.*

Sec. 151. Police Court 1 District.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss. *In the name of the People of the State of New York; To the Sheriff of the County of New York, or to any Marshal or Policeman of the City of New York,* GREETING:

Whereas, Complaint in writing, and upon oath, has been made before the undersigned, one of the *Police Justices* for the City of New York, by Giuseppe Balsamo or about of No. 136 Mott Street, that on the 15 day of April 1886 at the City of New York, in the County of New York,

Petro Posia and Magdalene Posia did by force and violence, and against complainants will steal from the person of complainant good and lawful money of the United States to the amount and of the value of fifty-five dollars

Wherefore, the said Complainant has prayed that the said Defendant may be apprehended and bound to answer the said complaint.

These are Therefore, in the name of the PEOPLE of the State of New York, to command you the said *Sheriff, Marshals and Policemen,* and each and every of you, to apprehend the said Defendant and bring them forthwith before me, at the 1 DISTRICT POLICE COURT, in the said City, or in case of my absence or inability to act, before the nearest or most accessible Police Justice in this City, to answer the said charge, and to be dealt with according to law.

Dated at the City of New York, this 7 *day of* May 188 6

John Hommas POLICE JUSTICE.

0555

Police Court District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,
ON THE COMPLAINT OF

Giuseppe Battino
vs.
Petro Posia

Magdalena Posia

Warrant—General.

Dated May 7 1886

Gorman Magistrate

O'Reilly Officer.

The Defendant Petro Posia taken, and brought before the Magistrate, to answer the within charge, pursuant to the command contained in this Warrant.

O'Reilly Officer.

Dated May 11th 1886

This Warrant may be executed on Sunday or at night.

J. Shaffleman Police Justice.

Post Arr.
E.E.
E.F.
O'Reilly
Mason
N.C.
Cio

City Prison 11 5 2

The within named

having been brought before me under this Warrant, is committed for examination to the WARDEN and KEEPER of the City Prison of the City of New York.

Dated 188

Police Justice.

0556

Police Court— 1 District. 6852

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

ON THE COMPLAINT OF

Christopher Bachtin
136 Prince St

1 Peter Pasic
2 Mordechai Pasic
3
4

Offence Robbery

Dated Nov 11 188 6

Officer Patrick Mahoney
Precinct 19th Pct.

Witness

No. 1 Wm G Street.
Occupation Clerk
Residence 61 Grand St

No. Street.

No. Street.

No. Street.

No. Street.

No. Street.

No. Street.

BAILED,

No. 1, by

Residence Street.

No. 2, by

Residence Street.

No. 3, by

Residence Street.

No. 4, by

Residence Street.

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named Peter Pasic

guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of Ten Hundred Dollars and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.

Dated Nov 12 1886 John D Gunner Police Justice.

I have admitted the above-named ..... to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.

Dated ..... 188 . ..... Police Justice.

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named ..... guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order h to be discharged.

Dated ..... 188 . ..... Police Justice.

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

against

Pietro Ponzio and
Maddalena Ponzio

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment accuse Pietro Ponzio and Maddalena Ponzio of the crime of ROBBERY IN THE first DEGREE, committed as follows:

The said Pietro Ponzio and Maddalena Ponzio, both —

late of the First Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid, on the thirteenth day of August, — in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, in the daytime of the said day, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, with force and arms, in and upon one Giuseppe Gattino, — in the peace of the said People then and there being, feloniously did make an assault, and — two promissory notes for the payment of money, being then and there due and unsatisfied (and of the kind known as United States Treasury Notes), of the denomination of twenty dollars, and of the value of twenty dollars each; five promissory notes for the payment of money, being then and there due and unsatisfied (and of the kind known as United States Treasury Notes), of the denomination of ten dollars, and of the value of ten dollars each; two promissory notes for the payment of money, being then and there due and unsatisfied (and of the kind known as United States Treasury Notes), of the denomination of five dollars, and of the value of five dollars each; two promissory notes for the payment of money, being then and there due and unsatisfied (and of the kind known as United States Treasury Notes), of the denomination of two dollars, and of the value of two dollars each; three promissory notes for the payment of money, being then and there due and unsatisfied (and of the kind known as United States Treasury Notes), of the denomination of one dollar, and of the value of one dollar each; two promissory notes for the payment of money (and of the kind known as bank notes), being then and there due and unsatisfied, of the value of twenty dollars each; five promissory notes for the payment of money (and of the kind known as bank notes), being then and there due and unsatisfied, of the value of ten dollars each; two promissory notes for the payment of money (and of the kind known as bank notes), being then and there due and unsatisfied, of the value of five dollars each and divers coins, of a number, kind and denomination to the Grand Jury aforesaid unknown, of the value of

Five dollars, —

of the goods, chattels and personal property of the said Giuseppe Gattino, from the person of the said Giuseppe Gattino, against the will, and by violence to the person of the said Giuseppe Gattino, — then and there violently and feloniously did rob, steal, take and carry away, (each of them the said Pietro Ponzio and Maddalena Ponzio being then and there aided by an accomplice actually present) —

against the form of the Statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

District Attorney.

055a

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Potter, Paul

DATE:
05/07/86

2165

59 Hall

Counsel,

Filed 7 day of May 1886

Pleads Not Guilty, May 17

THE PEOPLE

vs.

Paul M. Potter

Grand Larceny 1st

[Section 242 - 246 Penal Code].

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

District Attorney.

A True Bill.

Foreman

Witnesses:

$800 Cash deposited with County Treasurer for defendant's appearance May 17. 1886.

Residence 6 West 28th St.

Bailed by William S. Williams 105 East 18th St.

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

0559

0560

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Infant Wardrobes.
Ladies' Suits
and Underwear.

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Broadway and Twentieth St., N. Y.

James M'Creery & Co.

EXHIBIT THIS WEEK THEIR SPRING IMPORTATIONS IN BLACK AND COLORED SILKS, VELVETS, ETC., WITH THE LATEST SELECTED DESIGNS IN RICH NOVELTIES TO MATCH, FOR COMBINATIONS THEY OFFER SEVERAL HUNDRED PIECES FANCY SILKS IN GLACE CHECKS, FOULARDS, FOULARDS, THROWNE IMPRIMES, ETC., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. ALSO 500 YDS OF RICH SILK AND VELVET NOVELTIES IN VARIOUS DESIGNS AT ABOUT HALF THEIR COST TO IMPORT.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED. ADDRESS, BROADWAY, COR. ELEVENTH ST., NEW YORK.

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AND
Kidney Troubles.

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Ask for Buffalo Lithia Water.

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SPRING STYLES.

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WE SHALL OPEN ON MONDAY

1,000 PIECES BEST 90 ALL WOOL INGRAINS.

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MATTINGS,

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UPHOLSTERY.

NEW GOODS.

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100 PIECES SILK TAPESTRIES FROM $1 PER YD.
50 PIECES SILK PLUSHES FROM $1 PER YD.
200 PIECES MOHAIR PLUSHES FROM $1 PER YD.
25 PCS PETIT POINTS FROM 50 CENTS PER YD.
GREAT REDUCTIONS IN ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE COVERINGS.

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SHEPPARD, KNAPP & CO.

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NEW YORK.

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E. EBERHARD, President.

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Leave New York ..... 10 p. m. | Leave Boston ..... 6 30 p. m.
Arrive, Boston ..... 6 25 a. m. | Arrive, New York ..... 6 25 a. m.

CHICAGO AND DETROIT (C. D. & N. F. Shore Line, B. & O. and Wabash Rys.)

Leave Chicago ..... 4 50 p. m. | Leave Detroit ..... 10 00 p. m.
Arrive, Detroit ..... 6 30 a. m. | Arrive, Chicago ..... 7 00 a. m.

CHICAGO AND KANSAS CITY (Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Ry.

Leave Chicago ..... 12 30 p. m. | Leave Kansas City ..... 6 00 p. m.
Arrive, Kansas City ..... 8 00 a. m. | Arrive, Chicago ..... 9 00 a. m.

CINCINNATI AND NEW ORLEANS (C., N. O. & T. P. Ry; Queen & Cres. Route.)

Leave Cincinnati ..... 5 a. m. | Leave New Orleans ..... 5 00 p. m.
Arrive, New Orleans ..... 4 00 p. m. | Arrive, Cincinnati ..... 6 00 p. m.
Leave Cincinnati ..... 7 47 p. m. | Leave New Orleans ..... 8 00 p. m.
Arrive, New Orleans ..... 7 00 a. m. | Arrive, Cincinnati ..... 6 00 a. m.

CINCINNATI AND JACKSONVILLE. (Queen, Crescent & W. & A. R. R.)

Leave Cincinnati ..... 7 47 p. m. | Leave Jacksonville ..... 7 00 p. m.
Arrive, Jacksonville ..... 7 00 a. m. | Arrive, Cincinnati ..... 6 50 a. m.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS (Georgia Pac. and C., N. O. & T. P. Rys.)

Leave Atlanta ..... 6 00 p. m. | Leave New Orleans ..... 12 00 p. m.
Arrive, New Orleans ..... 6 00 p. m. | Arrive, Atlanta ..... 7 15 a. m.

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IN HIS ORIGINAL CREATION
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PAUL M. POTTER, Editor.

SAUNTERINGS

CLUBLAND in London is shaken to its very foundation, for one of its favorites has been obliged to bolt under circumstances of an unusual character. It has transpired that Mr. "Bertie" Ricketts, "one of the best fellows in the world," was nothing but a card sharper, acting as a decoy for a gang of swindlers. Among the victims are many of the best known and "smartest" men in London society. Hence the scandal. After Gladstone and Parnell at this moment, "Bertie" is the most talked-of man in London.

To understand this, it would be as well to explain that Ricketts, known among his intimates as "Bertie," and more often as "Cupid," was one of the most conspicuous of club men, and was well known in certain circles of society. How did he achieve this enviable position? Manners, tact, absence of scruples and the ability to order a good dinner. Every one who was anybody knew "Bertie" Ricketts. He belonged to many clubs and his hospitality was unbounded; above all he was the pet and darling of the half world and every aspiring youth who desired to see life and bask in the smiles of the sovereigns of that sphere, knew that the best road to success was through "Bertie's" favor. Thus "Cupid" was indeed a messenger of love, and for this and such gay young men as Lords Cairns and Grey de Wilton are among the number of those who sought the society of this distinguished mentor.

"Bertie" never won at the club; his ill luck was proverbial; often have I heard people apologize for always winning from him, and often has it been declared as really too bad to win money from such a poor unlucky devil as Cupid. Yet by playing at "Jenks'," a gambling hell called the Park Club, since stopped by the police, and at the Cocoa Tree, and other clubs where high play was indulged in, Ricketts naturally got to know most of the richest men who were fond of play. These he would honor with an invitation to dinner at Boodle's, of which "swagger" establishment he was a member. Sometimes the dinner at Boodle's came off, but as often as not the guest would find a note from his intended host, which ran: "Dear old chap, I am so seedy with a cold, can't go out; come and take pot luck in my rooms." At his rooms there were five or six men, two of whom the friend probably knew, the others were strangers.

"Awful bore, old boy; there's Admiral Jones turned up with that horsey looking youngster, and I was obliged to ask them to stop to dinner; hope you don't mind?"

Of course not; admirals are not, as a rule, undesirable acquaintances. After dinner, "Bertie," his visitors to please, would say: "Let's be off to the theatre, or shall it be a game of chemin de fer? Personally, I prefer the play." It would be rather late for the theatre; so one would probably suggest cards, and then the host would say:

"I should be very glad to accommodate you myself, though you know my beastly luck; but that old admiral can't bear the sight of a card." You undertake to overcome the scruples of the high naval official, and after you have played for some half hour, with the admiral as a spectator, he consents to take a hand, with the result that at the end of the evening he is apologizing for having won so much money, and you are begging him not to distress himself on your account, for such is the fortune of war. Your host is likewise a loser, and while he grieves over your misfortunes, will say, "Well, old boy, it only we had gone to the theatre! But it's no use crying over spilt milk, and we are both in the same boat."

For years "Bertie," the luckless gambler, carried on this little game. But the admiral was not always an admiral, sometimes he was a general, at others a bland, clerical looking gentleman in spectacles, sometimes he was Ricketts' Scotch lawyer up on business, "awful useful chap, you know," and again he was sometimes "my tenant," "must be civil to the sportsmen, now that this rent question is cropping up; hope you don't mind meeting him. I'll get him to give you your revenge; he really is an awful muff at cards, and you are bound to get get him on the hop next time, you know."

The discovery came about in this way. The latest victim confided to a friend that he had lost a thousand odd pounds at Bertie's rooms the night before.

"Was there an Admiral there?" remarked the friend.

"No, but there was a General, and he won all the stuff."

Ideas were exchanged, and it was finally concluded, that possibly the Admiral and the General were one and the same persons. Members of the Orleans Club, the greatest gambling club in London, now that Jenks' is suppressed—the Raleigh men don't pay and the St. James for a time is swept and garnished—compared notes, and it was found that at least thirty of their number had at various times dined with Ricketts, and that there was no one of these guests but had brought away painful recollections of a certain Admiral, General, Tenant or Lawyer.

SUSPICION thus aroused, these victims sat in solemn conclave, the result being that they invited Ricketts to meet them and explain. They wrote through the secretary of the Club. At a second meeting the secretary produced a letter from Mr. Ricketts, in which he declined to place himself in the humiliating position of answering such charges. This was the sharp's last card. He was aware that the committee was powerless to act, unless some member brought a specific charge against him and so held too, that individually there was no case. The result was, that the thirty victims wrote to the committee, asking them to call upon Mr. Ricketts for information. Meantime evidence was collected, and "Colonel" Roder, "General" Percy, "Admiral" Jones, the Scotch lawyer, and "My Tenant," were one and all run to earth, in

the person of one Collier, whose previous history was furnished by the records of the Police Court. So when the committtee met, Mr. Ricketts' name was erased from the books of the Club. Boodles, the Union at Brighton, the Washington at Paris, the Mediterrassée at Nice, and many others, which had previously welcomed Bertie, followed suit with the result, that this gentleman of the charming manners is now a wanderer on the face of the earth, and if rumor is correct, may at any moment be expected to turn up in New York.

MRS. HERON MAXWELL, whose dressmaker's bill has been the subject of a suit in an English court, is one of London's "women who have risen." I remember her first as "Poppie" Stancomb, the daughter of a Bristol manufacturer, struggling hard to get into country society. But, although the Stancombs lived in a castle and had plenty of money, the Sometshire county families would not admit them into their sacred circle. Then, Captain Maxwell came by, and "Poppie" thought she had mounted one more rung in the social ladder when she married him. "Poppie" was too vulgar a name for the wife of a Maxwell, and so she became "Maggie."

THE Maxwells went to London and took a small house in Havre Place. Mrs. Maxwell worked hard to get "into the swim," and in her endeavors meekly bore snubs that would have crushed most people. "Maggie" gradually developed into "Margaret," and from "Margaret" into "Marguerite." Maxwell was too common a surname for the upper crust, and Heron was added to it, sometimes before the Maxwell, sometimes after it. "Poppie" Stancomb, of Bristol, became alternately Mrs. Maxwell Heron and Mrs. Heron Maxwell. Then at last she found a sponsor who opened for her the portals of the best London society.

THIS sponsor was Lord Compton, heir to the Marquisate of Northampton. He and Mrs. Maxwell struck up a Platonic friendship, and she was very careful to call everyone's attention to its being nothing else. People marveled at a pretty woman caring to be on such intimate terms with one of the most unpopular men in London, and wondered what topics of conversation she had discovered which could interest Lord Compton's drink-soddened brain, during all those long hours that his brougham stood at the Maxwell's door, while the Captain was playing whist at the "Junior United."

HOWEVER, Lord Compton's friendship gave Mrs. Maxwell the entrée she had so long desired, and she must have won a good deal of money at Ascot about this time, for she began to dress in a most extravagant manner. She and her husband pushed and continued pushing until they received invitations to Marlborough House. The great object of Mrs. Maxwell's life was gained. It was most amusing to watch the Heron Maxwells at any entertainment when royalty was present. Mrs. Maxwell was generally satisfied with having Lord Compton sitting almost in her pocket, but the arrival of an H. R. H. at once brought husband and wife together, and they would start off on a hunt for royal recognition. Mrs. Heron Maxwell, or Maxwell Heron, whichever she may be, is to-day a shining light in society.

THE Duke of Sutherland, who has been looking over the Panama Canal, has caught an attack of yellow fever. This is not agreeable for the guests on board his grace's yacht, who in consequence, are not allowed to land. A duke with yellow fever is a rare object, no doubt, but I think that even the lord loving Englishmen would sooner yacht with a commoner in rude health than with ducal yellow jack.

CARDS for weddings are dropping down thickly, and I find that Easter week will be almost monopolized by the brides of the future. Among the most notable of these weddings is that of Miss Chapman to Mr. Richard Mortimer on Monday, the 26th, at St. George's, Stuyvesant Square. There will be six bridesmaids, ushers in complementary number, and a best man, Mr. Stanley Mortimer, who will be forced to appear at his brother's wedding in a borrowed frock-coat, his own clothes lying at the bottom of the ocean.

IT is a pleasant omen, that the prejudice of the Jay and Chapman families has at last been overcome. Miss Chapman is a charming girl, and Mr. Mortimer is a man of cultivated tastes, pleasant manners and a good heart. And what, in a democracy, is pride of lineage? When I think of the Jays and their former haughtiness, their lofty sneers at all who owed position to money, I cannot but feel satisfied that they, too, had at last accepted the spirit of the age in which they live.

THE widowers appear to be rapidly consoling themselves, and among the Easter weddings will be those of Dr. Appleton, of Boston, to Miss Hargous of this city, and Mr. Charles Tracy and Miss Jennie Bigelow. Dr. Appleton's wife met with a sad fate, having been killed in a railway accident a few years ago at New London, during the boat-racing season. Mr. Tracy has remained a widower for a number of years. His wife, Miss Helen Dawson, was one of the handsomest girls of her day, and one of the greatest favorites, and died within a year of her marriage.

IN these days the girls do not appear to fear the cares of a widower's family, and Miss Julia Swan, in marrying Mr. Irvin, will assume the responsibility of five children, the eldest, a daughter of eighteen. Having been at the head of her father's house for a long time, with the care of a large family of young brothers and sisters, Miss Swan might well hesitate in continuing such an arduous task, but all looks smiling to the future bride, and the wedding will be very soon, and a trip to Europe will give a short holiday before settling down to the duties of a step-mother.

THE coming wedding of Miss Chandler and Mr. Pellew reminds me that the last time Miss Chandler crossed the ocean Mr. Pellew engaged passage on the same steamer, thinking it would be an excellent opportunity to press his suit. Alas, for the plans of mice and men, they were both so deathly sick that they did not see one another until the ship landed.

ON the 28th, Miss Katharine Walker will be married at home to Mr. John Howard Wainwright. A large wedding reception will be given after a small assemblage to witness the actual ceremony. Miss Walker is one of the lucky quartette of sisters, who being orphans, each have their own private income of about fifteen thousand a year. On the 4th of May, Mr. George Griswold will marry Miss Post, a lovely girl, and one long admired by a large circle of real friends.

"WHAT a beautiful wose you have in youah button-hole, Awthaw."

"Yaas, [illegible]"

"They [illegible]"

"Yaas, oh yaas! and weal swell, too, don't chew know."

WHEN I want to get up an entertainment for the benefit of my favorite charity I shall try to persuade some of our leading beauties to follow the example of Princess Metternich, who is organizing a ballet in which all the parts are to be taken by members of the Austrian nobility. Our pretty women would be quite as appetizing in the short skirts of the ballet as in the low dresses of the opera, and our young fellows would have something to look at for five minutes and talk about for a month.

I HEAR we are to have Mrs. James Brown Potter in a new character. This time it is not on any stage, but in a novel sphere of action for her, and her début thereon is to be made before even a more critical public than she has encountered heretofore. In the May number of *Lippincott's Magazine*, Mrs. Potter has written an article telling of her views and ideas of "Acting on the Amateur Stage."

THE frequent recurrence lately in the accounts of her niece's marriage, of the name of Madame de Hatzfeldt, née Miss Helen Moulton, reminds me of the effect she has had upon the life of one of our rising young politicians of to-day. When at college in Germany, this young man fell desperately in love with his fair compatriot, then a bride and living at the German Court. No secret has been made of the fact, that it is on her account solely, that he has never married. When the reason was made known, some years ago, of the cause for Madame de Hatzfeldt's repudiation by her husband, a sigh of relief was doubtless breathed by the mother of this ardent young man, for all suspicion of any participancy in the act by her son was now removed. The discovery had been made at Berlin, at a late day, it must be said, that Mrs. Moulton mère had at one time been on the stage, and no descendant of an actor or actress can be received by the Imperial Court. De Hatzfeldt secured a separation, and now came the chance for this American eldest son of a Jewish Banker to claim as his own the object of so much of his wasted passion. But possible possession spoils many a pursuit, and just then the attractive ducats of an American heiress were healing his wounds, by a

strong appeal to heart and pocket of our young Congressmen, so foreign love-affairs were shunted for the moment. His well-laid plans came to an untimely end, and to-day he has the double pleasure or pain, I know not what to call it, of having been jilted by the heiress, and entirely forgotten by his first love. Better luck next time.

THINKING of the new Baroness von Raben, I remember that during Mrs. Moulton's visit to this country some years ago, when she was singing in concert, she frequently sang at private parties. On one such an occasion, as she took her seat at the piano, to play her own accompaniment, she took from her wrist a bracelet, a string of pearls, which would have incommoded her while playing, and tucked it loosely in the edge of her low dress. It is needless to say, that this made the corsage considerably lower than it was before. A gentleman, who was present, quietly remarked, that he had seen her do that before.

"I HEAR that Langtry is coming back."

"Langtry! Who is, aw, Langtry?"

"Why, the actwess, you know."

"Haw. Don't wemembah her, I'm shuah. What does she, aw, act?"

"Why, that pawt wheah she falls off a lounge, don't chew know, and—"

"Aw! bless me soul! I wemembah now. Wales' old gyurl, you mean? Why didn't you, aw, say so at the stawt?"

I WONDER if the Peris, who stand disconsolate at the gates of the inner circle of fashionable life, would care so much to rise early and toil late in their struggles to win at least a passing recognition from some of those within the sacred portals, could they for one short day follow the lives of some of these women they envy, and seeing within the veil, learn how much of it is, after all said and done, "dead sea fruit," vanity and vexation of spirit. A charming woman, whom every one knows or should know, and whose little dinners are honored by the most conservative people in town, has lately launched her fairy bark on the stream of love with enough audacity and recklessness to make the stoutest feminine heart quail. She evidently, like the hero in "John Gurth," so well played by Lester Wallack, "could rise to a great sin, but never stoop to a mean mistake."

IT was the night of the Tableaux and Ma Belle, who all her life has been *enfant gâté*, and who has grown accustomed to adorers and admirers, yet escaped unscathed by Scandal's breath—Ma Belle, I say, "elected" to go, with a man among the many, whose attentions have been both marked—and remarked lately—perhaps too much so to please the husband, who is "where the citron bloometh" in pursuit of health or pleasure. The following conversation, accurately given, was unwillingly, but not without interest, overheard by the very long ears of King Midas, who sat near by. I change the names—nothing else:

"Thérèse!" ——— (From him.)

She answered nothing, perhaps the veiled glance from under half-lowered eye-lids spoke more eloquently and more passionately, of something *not angelic*—than mere words could possibly do.

"Thérèse," (speaking rapidly in French with great earnestness.) Ah, Thérèse, ma mignonne; aimons-nous pendant une heure.

Thérèse turned deadly white, then deepest jaqueminot, and then—oh, tell it not in Gath. Instead of turning and rending the offender, as the virtuous King Midas fondly expected, she, woman-like, acted in exactly the opposite manner from that anticipated.

For a moment silence, while a glowing Titian in all the voluptuous coloring of the famous master, was depicted. Then, in a low murmur King Midas heard:

"Quand?"

"Ce soir," was the response.

"Où?"

"Chez moi."

"A quelle heure?"

"Minuit or bien après."

Not another word was spoken. Thérèse turned and talked to a fair young girl on indifferent subjects, while he sat silent and engrossed.

Now for the finale. King Midas was deeply interested in this pretty woman, and in his friend the absent husband, although he did not like playing private detective, yet, since his bachelor's apartment was very near to those of the Prince of this fairy tale, he could not resist lingering about as midnight struck. Presently he was rewarded by seeing a cab drive up and a mysteriously veiled women wrapped in a cloak glide silently into the building and disappear. Not even curiosity could penetrate further, so here I leave Madame Thérèse.

"IT looks like wain, old fellaw. I guess we'd bettaw have a hansom."

"What do you want a hansom for? It's only half a dozen blocks, and you've got your umbrella."

"Yaas, deah boy. But it's my walking umbwellaw. I cawn't use it faw a wain umbwellaw. I could nevaw wap it up again, don't you know."

BY way of marking an appropriate recognition of the services given to Mr. H. Le Grand Cannon, last week, by the fair creatures of his pleasure in the tableaux, on Tuesday afternoon Mr. Cannon gave a musicale at his studio, and invited the fair martyrs at the state of charity to listen to Monsieur Alvary. The music was scarcely worthy of note. Alvary has been heard too often at the Metropolitan, while Mrs. Kane and Miss Leavitt for the past eight years, have willingly supplied so-called melody at every fashionable musical party. Mr. Cannon's pièce-de-resistance was the unveiling of a bust he has just finished of Alvary (who, by the way, is awfully homesick, and sighs to return to his wife), and the exhibition for the first time of a portrait in bas-relief of a well-known Boston heiress. If one liked the bust and bas-relief, then one must have been pleased with the music, for, from an artistic point, they were about equal.

THE newly engaged couple, Miss Edith Warren and Mr. Starr Miller, formed the centre of a small group, and I overheard the prospective bride telling how perfectly lovely was her wedding dress, that had just arrived from Paris. The marriage will take place immediately after Easter.

THE crowd at Fortress Monroe continues just as great and just as varied. All kinds of people from all kinds of places meet there and seem to enjoy it equally. Among a lot of names that no one has ever heard of, we stumble across such familiar ones as Donald [illegible], Mr. [illegible], Mr. [illegible], Mr. [illegible], Mr. [illegible], Mr. Charlie Newhall, Mr. Van Rensselaer.

THE place has been conspicuous for the number of pretty women to be seen there. Mrs. Charlie Newhall, who was Miss Phebe Willing, was one of Philadelphia's greatest beauties, is still very lovely, and is so thoroughly unaffected that she wins the admiration of all. Mrs. Alec. Brown, well known as the handsome Miss Bessie Montague, of Baltimore, is there, also pretty Dolly Fisher, now Mrs. Von Stade.

MR. ALEXANDER VAN RENSSALAER and Mr. William Henry Harrison, who prides himself upon his tennis, had an impromptu match on the parade ground in the fort the other day. Mr. Harrison has a strong belief that he can play tennis, and a stronger doubt as to anyone else's ability to do so. So it was rather amusing to see Mr. Van Rensselaer walk over him.

THERE is a great demand for TOWN TOPICS at Fortress Monroe, and copies are borrowed and loaned, and read with great enjoyment.

THE Metropolitan Opera House presented a vastly different aspect on Monday evening, when Lohengrin was given by the American Opera Company, to the last night of the German Season. Whether the masonic wives and daughters are more modest than the bold followers of Teutonic Music, I cannot say, but the absence of women in full dress on Monday made the majority of the boxes look dull and dark, and I saw but few familiar faces in the audience, though, of course, Mr. George Henry Warren was obliged to show himself, to what I fear was an unappreciative public, for according to his own idea, no success can follow any performance in what Mr. Warren calls "My Opera House," if at the rising of the curtain his white bearded face does not look out at the stage. Mr. Stanton, most genial and sweet-tempered of managers, gazed down with faint approbation, but wearing an air of apology to the listeners, that the representation was out of his jurisdiction. Poor little Miss Juch tried hard to sing loud, but her voice is not so large as her desire, and it remained for Madame Hastreiter to score the success of the evening. Candidus ought to be taken at once to the Eden Museum, fastened securely to a pedestal, where he might be looked at with caution, but never

again permitted to move or make a sound. From the amount of "papered" boxes I saw near me, as well as the large number of complimentary entrances that I know were given by Mrs. Thurber, I fear that the actual receipts for the benefit of the Masonic Fund and Orphan Asylum will fail to cover any large figure.

On Tuesday Mr. Daly gave one of his delightful charitable treats. Admission for the fortieth time, was for the benefit of the Blind Asylum, under the patronage of Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. J. C. Peters and other well-known society women. This time the seats and boxes were sold at the Bijou Theatre, but at a recent benefit for the same praiseworthy charity, it was amusing to read in the advertisement that boxes were to be obtained at the office of John G. Heckscher, Esq., or at Tyson's. It did not specify whether Tyson common, or Tyson preferred.

"NAW, my deah Alfred—"

"I wish, deah boy, you would not call me Alfred. Make it Fred, like a deah, good soul, don't chew know."

"What ails Alfred, I'd, aw, like to ask."

"Well, it always wemunds me of a daug's name, don't chew know, and I'm not a daug."

ON Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt sailed on the America to be gone for several months. They occupied the six large staterooms on the upper deck, into which were stowed their three children, three maids and their lucky selves. They go direct to London, where Lady Mandeville will join them, then as Mrs. Vanderbilt's guest the jovial little Viscountess will accompany them to Paris, spending their the months of June and July. There is but small chance, I hear, of the Alva, Mr. Vanderbilt's new yacht, being finished before the early winter, in which case Mr. Vanderbilt will be obliged to return to America for a few weeks. But a jolly party has already been formed for the time when the trip to India can be undertaken. The fortunate prospective travelers are Lady Mandeville, Miss Yznaga, Miss Mami Smith (Mrs. Vanderbilt's sister) and the Messrs. Winthrop Gray, Goold Redmond and Oliver King.

THURSDAY was the last occasion of the meeting of the Lenten Luncheon Club. On the whole the plan has hardly been pronounced a success, and if some w[illegible] that they have secured a firmer foothold in society by giving these heterogeneous entertainments, it may seem superfluous to undeceive them. With these exceptions all are heartily glad that the lunches are over, and Holy Week here. Mrs. Osgood gave the fourth lunch and provided a scarcely novel musical recreation after submitting the digestive organs of her guests to a severe discipline. The Martin Family, first seen and heard in New York when the Black Crook was produced, some seventeen brief winters ago, once more sang their time-honored Tyrolian melodies, but if they are not so young or fresh as in days of yore, perhaps some of their audience had also discovered that time had not been standing still.

THE criminal courts have deposed the slums in the favor of London society. The Duchess and the Countess and the rest now go to see a murderer tried and to hear an adulteress' derelictions legally testified to in open court, holding their front seats as gracefully as their boxes at the opera. At the trial of Mrs. Bartlett for chloroforming her husband to death, with the assistance of her clerical lover, the court was so full of fashionable people that the reporters had to fight their way in and take notes standing. The amazing depositions of the clergyman who did his best to hang his paramour were received with entranced interest, and the *bonnes bouches* of the testimony were the relishes of every swell dinner table. As Du Maurier has commenced to make the matter pictorially public in *Punch*, there is every likelihood that local society will find it out by next winter. The spectacle of Fifth Avenue turning out to attend the trial of the 1884 Aldermen, and Murray Hill spending its mornings with the "Little Judge," at the Tombs, will quite revolutionize the amusement system of the city.

MY correspondents on the other side of the mill-pond tell of the commencement of gay doings in both London and Paris; as the season in the South of France wanes, the whirl of fashion takes back to the north many who have led in the van of dissipation at Nice or Paris. The Duchess of Manchester paid her annual visit to the former town, and its near neighbor, Monte Carlo, to recuperate health and fortune. She took with her this year, by way of sheep-dog, Miss Emily Yznaga, sister to Lady Mandeville. Miss Yznaga is nothing if not vivacious; bright, with some pretentions to beauty, and having an absolute indifference to control of speech or sentiment, making a very independent addition to the Duchess' party, for the young woman is quite capable of taking care of herself. The arrival at Nice of Mr. James Gordon Bennett was the signal for a series of gay parties on the yacht Namouna, while the presence at Nice of several grand dukes of various nationalities gave the American skipper a capital excuse to wave the stars and stripes in self-glorification. After one very jolly breakfast, when the Prince of Wales lent additional lustre and tone to the feast, it was proposed that each person present should sing his or her national anthem. The Prince led off with "God Save the Queen", then came the Duchess of Manchester, who by birth is a German, and who gave an appropriate hymn, a Russian grand duke followed suit, a French Princess sang the "Marseillaise," and so on, until only the Yankees were left to do their share. Instead of singing "Hail Columbia," or "The Star-Spangled Banner," they varied the programme. Mr. Bennett and Miss Yznaga gravely rose, and whistling a Valse, they moved slowly around the cabin of the Namouna in the measured tread of the "*Boston*."

ANOTHER rather amusing little story was told me about Miss Yznaga. They were on the Prince of Wales' yacht, a small but very jolly party, unfettered by the presence of Alexander. Miss Yznaga had very much amused and interested the Prince with her saucy sayings and that touch of audacity (an inherited trait) which has brought worldly success to three of her family already. The King of Sweden was being wined and dined on the royal yacht, revelry reigned supreme. The banjo was produced and Miss Emily sang everything in her répertoire from "Pour Vingt Cinq Francs" to "Petit Bleu." The King applauded rapturously all the vagaries of negro ballads and opera bouffe, and Miss Yznaga finally was at her wits' end to find something to do or say more startling still. Standing next to His Royal Highness she slyly deposited a very rotten lemon in the royal coat-tail pocket, which, to her intense delight, he presently sat down upon.

UNABLE to keep such a joke to herself, she confided in the Prince of Wales, who, to her astonishment, was rather annoyed and told her very shortly that she "must find a way out of it," which she cleverly did. Turning to the King of Sweden she informed him that she had a wonderful talant for conjuring, and at home was celebrated for her skill; "for instance," she said, "I can find ten cents in the Prince's hair, and make a lemon grow in your coat-tail pocket." Making some passes, she pretended to find the ten cents first, and then saying "allow me, sir," boldly plunged her hand into his pocket and drew forth the lemon in a very much the worse for wear condition. The applause from those initiated was much enjoyed by Miss Emily. The King of Sweden was mystified at first, but finally yielded, and once more joined the fun and frolic. On dit at a lunch party on the same yacht, this very enterprising young lady said of the Prince: "Gracious! Wales is going in for another B. & S.," and that "Wales" was quite savage about it.

"THAT's a horrible pair of boots you're wearing, Cubleigh. Where did you get them?"

"Fwom Snooks', bootmakaw to the Pwince of Wales, don't chew know."

"Does the Prince of Wales wear boots like that?"

"Yaas, of cawse."

"Well, he ought to call himself the Prince of Elephants then."

A LITTLE story is being told about an amateur singer who took a girl to the theatre and afterwards asked her and her chaperon to partake of a slight supper at the Brunswick. After the supper he walked to the desk and told the clerk that as he had forgotten his purse he would leave an opera glass as surety for payment. This opera glass belonged to his fair companion and she had asked him to carry it for her, but when they got home her escort had in some mysterious way lost the glass. As she would not hear of his replacing it, the little scheme would have worked quite well had not a note been received from the Brunswick some time after that, —informing her father that a glass bearing his name on the inside had been left in payment for a supper and could be redeemed by paying the bill.

MR. WORTHINGTON WHITEHOUSE gave a quiet little circus party to Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, the other evening. Miss Vera Pratt was the only other lady, and the men were Mr. Van Rensselaer, Mr. Cruger and Mr. H. De Forest Weeker. Sir Roderick Cameron, who was chaperoning a party of young people at the same place, joined Mrs. Cruger's party, bringing with him to present to the ladies Mr. Barnum himself, who said he was "delighted to meet two such lovely ladies," and proceeded to amuse

them with anecdotes and facts relating to the Greatest Show on Earth. He said that the trapèze performers were paid a salary equal to that of the President. He also told them that the winners in the Chariot Races really do win five dollars, which gives a zest (to them very practical) to their dangerous and exciting performances. Sir Roderick afterwards joined the party at supper, where he made himself entertaining—"according to his lights"—which, on dit, are not excessively brilliant.

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IT is said that the estate of the late Commodore Garrison, which was supposed to be so greatly involved, is about to yield a most advantageous settlement to his heirs, and his daughter, Mrs. Van Auken, will soon be the recipient of several millions. It will soon be necessary to write the rise of the Van Auken family. The old Commodore, as he was called, was an extremely plain old person and getting his title either as the Commodore of the Yacht Squadron, or merely as a nickname, for he was a builder of ships. Let no one suppose he had a naval career.

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"LA Boulangère a des écus," says the old French song, and now that Mrs. Gray, the boycotted bakeress, is getting rich, I hope that our gentlemen of fashion will devote a little sympathy to Messrs. Cavanagh, Sanford & Co., the tailors of Twenty-third street, who have been enduring a similar siege with equal fortitude.

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blow contentment and success as to give the direct lie to the hoary old proverb, "The way of the transgressor is hard." She died without a will, leaving nearly a quarter of a million dollars to be distributed among her heirs.

SHORTLY after Mr. Hill was nominated for governor, a pretty woman in Elmira laughingly remarked at a reception, "I suppose, Mr. Hill, you will soon settle down at Albany, after marrying one of us Chemung County girls?" The bashful little man grew red in the face, and didn't know for the moment what to do with his hands. But when he spoke he had his reply ready: "I shall never marry until ——," and he looked longingly towards the door. "Until when, Mr. Hill?" persisted his tormentor. "Until I'm President of the United States." "Then, we'll keep you to your word," was the laughing rejoinder of the Elmira beauty, and in compliance with her request, he made note at her dictation of the bargain on her ivory mounted fan.

"WHY, what on earth ails you, Jimson? Have you got the jaundice?"

"Not yet. I've only been over at Mrs. Gray's bakery eating a dollar's worth of pie. I'm going to down that boycott if it kills me."

MR. GOULD's letter to Mr. Powderly would, in another man, be held to be spirited and courageous. His references to his age, his industry, his lowly origin, would be dramatically effective if his record were clear. But with the ghost of Erie behind him, and the popular estimate of his character before him, it may even be rash for him to seek refuge in the "laws of the land." Many moderate men believe that if Mr. Gould were killed in cold blood on Broadway, no jury could be found to convict his murderer.

THUS I doubt the truth of the *Evening Post's* remark, that Mr. Powderly has "put himself out of the pale of intelligent discussion and into the company of wind-bags and common scolds." If he had written to the late Mr. Vanderbilt as he wrote to Mr. Gould, then he might have come near being lynched. But he knew his man. He was aware that he might make even the most blackguard threats with impunity. He felt that though the press attacked him—as it has—the general public wanted to see Gould scratched, and cared very little what instrument was used to smash

THERE is one curious point in Powderly's letter. He says: "When I made that statement, Mr. Hopkins remarked that they had better strike then, for if they did not, the Union Pacific would not much longer have sufficient money to pay their employees; the impression made on me was that you would be pleased to see a strike take place on the Union Pacific." A prominent financier tells me that he is certain that Gould is short of several hundred thousand shares of stocks, and that he is using the strikes to depress the market. If so, the syndicate will put the market up on him and force him to cover.

SENATOR JONES, of Nevada, does not take a very cheerful view of the situation. "I don't want any stocks," he remarked to a friend. "And should be very careful in buying bonds. The labor strikes are likely to extend all over the land sooner or later, and there is a universal malady in every commercial country of the globe. The gold-basis is contracting all values every-where, and contraction means lower prices and continued liquidation. It may mean revolution."

IF Cleveland runs again it will be on a split in the Democratic party, for he will never receive the regular Democratic nomination again. Indeed, he seems to be playing for the support of the money power. Shrewd politicians at Washington say that Blaine will be in the field again, and that the powerful friendship and support of Tammany will secure Governor Hill the nomination for President. There is a dissatisfied element in both parties which may lead to the nomination of Roscoe Conkling as an independent candidate.

I CAN stand every class of men except those who smoke bad tobacco and drink bad wine. Epicures are nowhere more abundant than in America; and yet I doubt if many men can tell, in what they drink and smoke, how much is contributed by nature and how much by art. What gives your favorite champagne its quality? Its process of manufacture. What gives the Sullivan cigarette its superiority? Its science of blending. What distinguishes the various styles of sherry? Its treatment after fermentation. Messrs. Gonzalez & Byass, a Jerez firm, have sent ten million gallons of sherry to the United States in the past ten years. Yet I would like to ask our daintiest diners how they know a "Fino" from an "Amontillado?"

THE Jones' have a new butler. He was hired directly from the English Servants' Importing Agency, down Broadway. He measures six feet, and his calves are guaranteed at twenty-six inches. At dinner on his first night of service he was visibly drunk, and Jones became indignant.

"You scoundrel," he hissed, hoarsely, when he had cornered the delinquent in the pantry. "What do you mean by it, eh, what do you mean by it?"

"Mean!" repeated the menial, haughtily, "nosh'n, nosh'n whatever. Who'sh goin' to have a headache to-morrer, you or me?"

He went to sleep in the tub with the champagne, and Jones don't dare discharge him because he was once in the service of a duke.

No reliance whatever is to be placed in George Gould's ingenious story that his father and Mr. Cyrus W. Field have induced Russell Sage to come up to Irvington and join their moral little colony there. The conference at Mr. Field's house last week was in relation to the evidence Mr. Field and Mr. Sage were to give in the New England Railroad bond case. Mr. Sage is not going to remove to Irvington. He will continue to live on Fifth avenue in winter, and pass a portion of his summer at Quogue, where he recently acquired a cozy retreat at a price commensurate with his own humble ideas in regard to money as a medium of expenditure.

AN Irish landlord, now living in this city, and the owner of a historical place in the south of Ireland, tells a good story about his mother, who was a great stickler about the proprieties and famed for her piety. Her daughter in getting out of a carriage caught her dress and showed a large amount of leg. "Mary! Mary! pull down your dress, you are exposing your legs to Heaven," exclaimed the old lady. "Thank you, mother, for locating that place at last," said the son. "I never knew where it was before."

I HEAR that the Mackay-White cable may shortly be sold to its present rivals. Mr. Mackay's pecuniary interest in the cable so far exceeds that of Mr. White, that he is disinclined to give further support to an enterprise which has no other purpose than that of supplying foreign news to Mr. White's paper, the *New York Herald*.

I NOTICED two young fellows at a table in a café the other evening, talking in a rather excited manner and counting their money. As I approached, they put some money in my hands, asking me to be stakeholder and decide a bet. I asked what was the subject of the bet, and Harry M. answered: "I have just bet Charlie, that Booth's Old Tom Gin is manufactured in Calcutta and I know I am right, because I saw a picture of Calcutta on one of their signs." I laughed over his blunder, and said: "You lose your money, as Booth's Old Tom Gin is manufactured in London, and that picture of Calcutta is merely used on their sign, as they took a first gold medal for their Tom Gin at the last Calcutta International Exhibition. They considered that a great compliment, as very large quantities of Tom Gin are consumed in that country."

IT is a significant commentary on the way New York is governed that the only 1884 Aldermen not indicted for bribery are two who were so rich that they could afford to be honest.

I DOUBT if the public mind will be thoroughly satisfied about the Broadway Railroad, till it learns how much Mr. Bissell, who was at that time Mr. Cleveland's law partner, made by acting as counsel for Mr. Sharp at Albany. Nor will there be a general tranquility of conscience till it is known why Judges Davis, Brady and Daniels, of the Supreme Court, appointed just the commission which Mr. Sharp wanted.

THE Queen's Proctor having decided on Thursday to intervene in the Dilke case, the evidence in that agreeable trial will be all reopened, and the Nineteenth Century will be able to make it the subject of the next debate. Mrs. Crawford's statements are scandalous enough, whether with or without the corroboration of

"Fanny," but I doubt if they will be half as racy as the topics for the discussion of which the Nineteenth Century was advowedly founded.

JESSE HOYT's erratic daughter, through her champion general, B. F. Butler, is again in the field with an assault on the trustees of her father's millions. Miss Hoyt has scarcely been heard from since her arrest at the Grand Central Depot for making a public nuisance of herself. Like Alderman Shiels, she proved on that occasion that quinine was as effective an intoxicant as *spiritus frumenti* for a legal excuse for a public breach of the peace at least. She is said to have been indulging in heavier doses of the demoralizing drug ever since then.

ONE of my correspondents, referring to the latest flight of the Rev. Dr. Tyng, and of his dream of returning to "erect a temple for the masses," says very justly: "How far cant and hypocrisy can go under the 'Cloth' may be inferred when you remember that, not so very long ago, the Reverend Doctor was caught in an obscene coffee house in Paris, enjoying the society, the cigarettes and the absinthe of two loose women of the town."

THE picture of the grave editor of a ponderous epitome of condensed wisdom like the *North American Review*, sitting down at a public gaming table and winning 100,000 francs amid the encomium of a mob of rooks and pigeons, is certainly an edifying one. If we are to believe the Paris *Morning News* this is what Mr. Allen Thorndyke Rice has done. Perhaps, however, he was merely gathering materials for an article on Monte Carlo or an exhaustive essay on the mathematical possibilities of roulette.

THERE are rumors, quite well authenticated, that that frugal and polygamous Callifornia millionaire, familiarly known as Lucky Baldwin, is on the ragged edge of a matrimonial breach with his newest bride. She is, I believe, the fifth or sixth. Of Mr. Baldwin's brides by brevet merely no record is kept.

Truth asked for a name for the forthcoming Indian and Colonial Exhibition in London. Somebody promptly replied: "The Niggeries."

THE belief that Mr. Gladstone will carry his Irish measure is chiefly based on the fact that it is supported by Sir William Harcourt, who is a political temperamentalist. There was a trace of Harcourt's vanished wit in his protest against allowing "the Skeleton at the Liberal Banquet to order the Bill of Fare."

BOGGS, Sr., (*severely.*) I thought it was understood, sir, when I settled that last batch of bills for you, that you would contract no more without my knowledge.

Boggs, Jr., (*placidly.*) So it was, sir.

Boggs, Sr., (*magisterially.*) Then what the devil does this mean? There's nothing but your bills in this mail except a notification that your note for $1,500 is due the day after to-morrow.

Boggs, Jr., (*blandly.*) That's all right, sir. Your knowledge of the situation of affairs is now complete, isn't it? I didn't want to bother you with them in detail, and I had them all sent in to-day so that you should get them together. It simplifies matters to do it that way, don't you see.

THE old New York iron mine is the Banquo's ghost of Mr. Samuel J. Tilden. After all the scandal it created for him on the ground of his income tax evasions it is up again, on a suit of the assignee of the estate of his one time partner, Wetmore, who wants a share of the million and a quarter dollars Mr. Tilden is alleged to have taken out of the mine on an original investment of a few thousands. The most curious feature of the suit is the insight it gives into Mr. Tilden's physical condition. He states in his written testimony of defense that he is suffering from an affection of the larynx which reduces his voice to a whisper and renders talking painful, but testily denies any other disease. If this is true my eyes must have deceived me when I last saw Mr. Tilden, not ten days ago. He looked and walked then like a paralytic well nigh on the verge of absolute helplessness.

I AM told by an intimate of the family that there still burns in the veins of this veteran, whose vitality is so completely exhausted that he must be tended like a baby, a fine frenzy to achieve the political power his withered body denies him even the ghostliest promise of. He appreciates its absolute hopelessness as well as any man, but the monomania is on him and he cannot resist it. There are mornings when he makes quite bright and merry in spite of the exhaustion years and his maladies load him with. Then they know that he has dreamed that he was President of the United States, and is as happy for the time as a bubble blowing child.

"WHERE do the Smiths get their money? Was it inherited, or was Smith in trade?"

"Neither. He was an Alderman for a year before he died."

YOUR Wall Street broker is an enterprising chipper chap, who will have his tailor at his command, his cabs and teams, and dinners at Delmonico's. He will have orders, too, at any cost, these dull times. I know of a grain broker who takes one of his capitalist customers home in a cab quite often, dines him with madam in his French flat, and even surrenders up his room to him and sleeps in the hall bed-room. "Business is business, you know, and a fellow must live in style."

LENOX has not been altogether deserted even during the winter months. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barclay have remained in their house there. Mr. and Mrs. William Bacon, of Boston, have tried the experiment of winter life in Berkshire. Mr. Henry Chauncey's family has also passed the season there. The families of Dr. Greenleaf, Mr. R. Goodman and Mr. Gilmore always remain, and with the fine sleighing and winter sports, and the occasional opening of the houses for country parties by those in search of new amusements during the winter-life of New York, the season has been a pleasant one. Interest is added to the scene now and then by the visit of a bride and groom, who, far from discovering a safe retreat, find themselves face to face with friends from town off on a holiday.

LENOX having long been the haunt of men and women of genius as well as fashion, it is not surprising to find many a strange and interesting story within its neighborhood. A short walk brings one to the old Sedgwick house, so long ago the home of Fanny Kemble's friends and whom she used to visit there. A little farther down the road is the "Perch," which was her own home. In the close of her "Records of Later Life," she mentions that the success of her public readings in America enabled her to realize her long-cherished hope of purchasing this place in the beautiful and [illegible] neighborhood of Lenox." The house [illegible] owned by some people who, in spite of their [illegible] seem to be quite apart from Lenox [illegible]

A HOUSE not long ago burned at Lenox was formerly the home of a young girl who certainly has a dramatic story attached to her life. Brought up as the true daughter of the house, she discovered, only after her father's death, the history of her birth and who was her mother. Her father, well known in the social and literary world, provided for her as best he could from the savings of his income, his property being entailed. Fortunately she had the affection of her foster-brother, who, in his generosity, made a will leaving her an ample supply of wealth, but upon his death this was disputed by his relatives, a long litigation followed, and every attempt was made to prove his insanity at the time of making the will. But fortune and the law favored the girl, and thus she became independent of the world. She is talented, and has many friends whose respect she fully deserves.

ANOTHER house overlooking the lake has been closed for several years by reason of a sad history. The only son and heir of a rich widow having married a woman whom it was impossible for his relatives to receive, the grief so preyed upon the mind of the mother that her reason departed, and she is ending her days in a retreat for the insane. The son is in Europe, and, no doubt, has had time to repent of his marriage.

"HAVE some curried lobster, Snobson?"

"Me deah fellaw, I cawn't, powstively I cawn't."

"Nonsense. It will stir your liver up."

"That's just it, deah boy. I dawsn't stir me livaw up any maw than it is. You see, I go to widing school evewy mawning befaw bweakfast, and I give you me honah, I sometimes wondaw if I've got any livaw at all."

IN spite of the terrible accident at the Country Club last year, causing the death of Mr. Frank Codman while driving a steeplechase over the regular club course, the present stewards of the club have determined on a series of three meetings during May, the first to be early in the month. They have, however, wisely omitted steeplechases from the list, and confined themselves to a number of three-quarter and mile dashes for horses and ponies over the

regular club track, which will do away with all chance of a recurrence of the accidents so frequent over the old steeplechase course. The hurdle over which Codman met his death has been removed and everything will be done to make the course as safe as possible, the stewards recognizing that as the courses in this country are far more dangerous than those in England, and the horses greatly inferior to those on the other side of the Atlantic, it is folly for amateur riders of no great ability to attempt to face a cross-country course.

THE well-known, if not well-respected, name of Viscount Duplin will for the present cease to exist. His brother, the Hon. G. Fitzroy, will take the courtesy title of Lord Hay.

MME. CHRISTINE NILSSON is busily occupied and thoroughly happy in the amusement of furnishing her new house in London. She has hung her dining-room in pink plush tapestries purchased in Genoa.

RACING is opening up all over the country and we will soon be in the thick of it. Racing has commenced at Mobile and on the Pacific slope, where the success of Mr. Haggins' Ben Alvi and Glendora argue well for his success when he arrives East. There is a rumor extant that Ban Fox has broken down, but the market shows how little credence is placed in it. Another report says that Claypool has severed his connection with the "blue and yellow," but this is, I think also more than doubtful.

"DID you buy that horse you were looking at at Welsher's yesterday, old man?"

"No, I didn't."

"Well, he had a bad eye. I'm glad you saw it in time."

"Haw. Yes. The fact is, though, I didn't see it. He chased me out of the stable just as I was giving Welsher my card."

MRS. LORILLARD has determined to weed out her stable, and has given Colonel Bruce instructions to dispose of eight of them. These include Tobin, Thackery and Friar, all of whom are speed, the second named having once lowered the colors of Miss Woodford. The others are two year olds. The stable will still have nine to do battle, of whom Moniter may be considered as retired, Traveller, Electric, St. Augustine, Lonisette and Mariner are horses that will put a balance to the winning account before the end of the season.

THANK goodness one of the circus tracks has thrown up the sponge and there will be an end of West Side Driving Park races! When an association is compelled to have scratch races instead of a programme it is about time the doors were closed. Guttenburg finances can hardly be much better when free entrance to all the rifraf and loaters of the turf is announced, and the management depend on the proceeds of the pool box to pay their purses.

THIS season has very plainly shown the absolute necessity of a National Jockey Club, which will have the control of the tracks. The need of this becomes more and more apparant every year, and it is time, the large associations dropped their petty jealousies and combined to prevent the prostitution of racing. As I have before said, all the respectable racing men would be glad to see this done, as they need the protection, they as well as the public would obtain by this measure.

MANY people have asked me why the Rockaway Steeplechase Association do not issue tickets, giving admittance to the Club House for one day or more, at say five or even seven dollars a day. Twenty dollars may be a bagatelle to some people, but to others, and plenty of them "society men," twenty dollars is more than they care to pay for one or two days amusement, and only a few can spare more than that amount of time. It would, I think, pay the Association, to issue day tickets, making them of course proportionally larger in price than for the whole season. Members are allowed to purchase tickets for strangers, but every one does not care to be beholden to ones friends in a matter of this sort.

THE market on the Suburban has been dull this week, and but little has been doing. Modesty has been the medium of some wagers, and Bersan has been supported to win a certain amount. The trio from the Kelso stable, Amalgam, Natalie, and Maumee, have all been mentioned at outside prices to win a large sum. Both imported Richmond, and the home-bred representative of the Dwyers, have had sums placed to their credit, and my favorites, Paradise and Dutch Roller, have not lacked support.

I HEAR great reports of a dark horse belonging to E. Corrigan, for the Derby, by name, T. B. Ferguson. He has been supported to win a pot of money, and now stands at 15 to 1. The own brother to Drake Carter, Con Cregan, is at the same odds, while the rumors of a breakdown have caused a retrograde movement with regard to Ban Fox, who has been favorite up to now, but has been displaced by Silver Cloud, who will be piloted by Isaac Murphy.

THE death of Mr. George B. Butler removes from the Union League Club one of its most conspicuous members. It also removes the Jr. from the name of his son, the artist. The present George B. Butler has for the past year or so been painting portraits in the Tenth street studio building, and was preparing to return to Europe this summer to join his family at Capri when his father died. The younger Butler is a painter of sterling merit, who enjoys merited reputation and favor. He is a veteran of the civil war, and lost his right arm in the service, but this has not impaired his artistic efficiency in the least. After the war young Butler went to Rome and wandered over to Capri, where he joined the artistic colony settled there, married his model and settled down to raise a family. He came back for a brief visit last year, and was instantaneously so overloaded with commissions that he has not been able to get away since.

"HAS to the Impressionists' show?"

"Yes."

"How do you like it?"

"I've had nightmares ever since."

ARTISTS, like children, are always ready to believe what they wish were true. Just now they are gravely debating a story that Mr. George Inness' large landscape, which occupies the place of honor at the Academy exhibition, was painted *in situ*, like an architectural carving. Mr. Inness, according to the malicious rumor, having sent in a frame and a blank canvass to fill the most desirable place in the galleries, and painted it over before the exhibition opened. There may be artists among us capable of such an abuse of power and such a *tour de force*, but in this instance rumor does not perch upon the criminal.

MR. INNESS touched up his picture on varnishing day, in my view, and he did not better it, either. I saw it a year or more ago in his studio, and he has since altered and completed it. He has won considerable animadversion for having, through his authority as chairman of the Hanging Committee, given himself the best place in the display, but here, too, he is by no means as black as he is painted. His picture was removed from another place where it was hung and put where it is, by his colleagues, in his absence. They wished to compliment him and had not foresight enough to see that the very compliment they were paying him would react in his disfavor. The public was certain to credit him with their act, as it has. It is no more than fair, then, that the blame for the affair should be placed where it belongs.

MR. GEORGE FREDERICK WATTS, has, I see, announced his determination to paint no more for money. His art will be hereafter consecrated to the nation, to which he proposes to devise all his pictures, with the exception of his "Love and Life," which he has presented to the United States as a souvenir of his exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum last year. Writing of the one-time husband of Ellen Terry, brings to my mind a curious will case which is now in progress of dispute here, obscured in the coy retirement of a referee's office; the victim of the contest being a similar genius of American origin, William Page, who died last year in the odor of artistic sanctity.

LIKE Watts, Page was a man of mysterious connubial connections, though his early life is quite open to publicity, while Watts' is remarkably obscure. Page began life by studying law under Frederick de Peyster, pendulated between divinity and painting as professions for a number of years. He was married three times; once to a woman of no particular note, by whom he had a couple of daughters; again to a woman of quite noteworthy character, who ran away from him to join and finally to marry Peter B. Sweeny, the so-called brains of the Tweed ring, and finally to a lady from whom his daughters by his first wife are now endeavoring to strip the little property, chiefly in his pictures, which command high prices and which he bequeathed entirely to her.

HIS second wife sits quietly by and watches the progress of events from her husband's house uptown. Why she ever married Page no one could imagine. He was a genius and a madman. To

chain her beauty, pulsing hot with life and passion, and her purely material mind to a fanatic, who to-day painted pictures with the touch of inspiration and to-morrow raved of new religions and saw celestial visions in the murky shadows of his studio, was a lunacy on her part, but one excuse could be found for. Her beauty was her only capital, and he was, in his way, already a famous and prosperous man. It had caught the artist's eye on a day when the fanatic was asleep, and he began by making her his model and ended by making her his wife.

THE book of the week in the fashionable world is the new and literal version of "Salammbô," the master work of Flaubert, high-priest of modern French naturalism. As I am sometimes accused of caricaturing the literary tastes of "Our First Families," I append a few extracts from this delectable composition:

"No," exclaimed Mâtho, "she is nothing like any other daughter of man. Can you not recall, when she appeared, how all the flambeaus paled, and how, between the diamonds of her collar, glimpses of her collar shone resplendently; how behind her floated an odor like the perfumes from a temple, and something emanated from her entire being more fragrant than wine and more terrible than death? I want her! I must have her! I am dying of her! The idea of holding her in my arms brings to me a fury of rapture; and yet, withal, I hate her, I want to overcome her. How can I do it?"

He fell back in an access of passion, like a wounded bull.

THE translation is dedicated to Mr. Henry M. Stanley, "whose exalted attributes as man and friend excel, if possible, the greatness of his fame;" it is copyrighted at Washington by Mr. Henry S. Wellcome, a patron of wandering Americans in London; it has a glowing preface by Mr. Edward King; and it is introduced with a great flourish of commendation from the English press, which declares that "no novel ever issued has had such universal and such sudden effect." And its principal love-scene runs like this:

Salammbô was invaded by a softness in which she lost all consciousness of herself. Something at once from within and from on high, an order of the gods, forced her to self-abandonment; clouds lifted her up, and, fainting, she fell back on the couch in the midst of the lion's skin. Mâtho seized her in a frantic embrace. Seeing his face bending over her, she exclaimed:

"Moloch, thou [illegible] than fire, coursed over her. She was as if lifted upon a storm, or as consumed by the force of the sun.

He kissed all the fingers of her hands; her arms, her feet and the long tresses of her hair [illegible] end.

An insurrection [illegible] being impelled [illegible] towards her. He desired to envelope her, absorb her, drink her.

ANOTHER French book that I see everywhere is a collection of stories written for *Gil Blas* by a wit whom I merely refrain from naming, lest I should be accused of creating a demand for his works. As I took up the volume from Mrs. F.'s chaste table, my eye fell on a tale called "Fatalité," which portrays the wanderings of a youth in search of one M. Franconville, a lawyer. This is what I read:

J'avais vingt-cinq ans. Je m'élançai dans la loge du concierge comme un ouragan.

'Monsieur Franconville,' lui demandai-je.

'Au quatrième, la porte à gauche,' me répondit-il.

Comment fis-je mon compte? Je pris sans doute le premier pour un simple entresol, ou bien une fois dans l'escalier, la rapidité de ma course m'emporta plus loin que de raison. Mais c'est au cinquième—je me le rappelle aujourdhui parfaitement—que je m'arrêtai seulement. La porte n'était pas bien fermée; j'en profitai pour faire l'économie d'un coup de sonnette. Je traversai une antichambre; j'ouvris une seconde porte donnant dans une petite pièce . . . Ah, mon ami!

Quoi, donc?

Au lieu de l'homme que je m'attendais à voir à son bureau chargé de paperasses, sur un divan et dans une atmosphère délicieuse, une femme dépourvue des vêtements les plus élémentaires, dans la splendeur d'une nudité grassouillette, savourant, comme un moineau voluptueux, la chaleur douce de cette journée, rêvant comme Léda avant que le cygne divin s'en fut vers elle. Par un mouvement de honte exquis, elle porta vivement des deux coudes au dessus de ses yeux pour cacher du moins son visage.

'Monsieur Franconville'? m'écriai-je, taut j'étais impatient.

'Ce n'est pas moi!' fit-elle d'une voix tremblante.

'Et comme, un peu revenu de ma surprise, je me taisais, ébloui:

'Voyez plus bas', ajouta-t-elle.

* * * * * * * * *

Quand j'eus suivi son conseil, le bureau de M. Franconville était fermé.

A VERY determined effort was made, this week, to secure the Metropolitan Opera House for the occupancy of the American Opera Troupe, next season. It was first endeavored to get some "dates," but these could not be arranged for satisfactorily, whereupon a proposal was made to take the whole establishment off the stockholders' hands, and pay them a small rate of interest on the total investment. As might have been anticipated, the offer was declined, and it is now pretty well settled that the English representations, next fall, shall occur at the Academy of Music.

I UNDERSTAND that trouble is brewing among the stockholders of the Metropolitan Opera House. They claim that they have been assessed too much money simply to gratify the tastes of some of the shoddy element in the stockholders, who believe that unless they have Italian or German opera they are not enjoying the correct thing. The first assessment in Abbey's year for Italian opera was $1,200, the next for German opera was $1,800, and last year German opera was $2,000. It is predicted that next year the assessment will be $2,500. Some of the stockholders claim that if there is so much money to be paid out to singers, that it would be better to have American opera and support home talent, as the representatives of the latter have shown themselves quite equal to most of the German singers that were here last season, and their demands for salary are not nearly so exorbitant.

I SEE by a paragraph which is going the rounds of the press, that among the *material* of the American Opera Company are 700 padlocks. What on earth are the things to be used for? I could understand the object of buying, say 80 or 100; for the corps de ballet of the American Opera Company is singularly attractive, but I am sure the chorus require none, and Mr. Thomas' orchestra could be trusted to protect themselves even in a land in which wives of the type of Potiphar's better halves were as plentiful as leaves in fabled Vallambrosa.

APROPOS of Mr. Thomas, I note that he has had another and final "row" with the ancients of the Philharmonic. The conductor told the band that the aged incompetents would have to go, or that he would lay down his baton for good, and I imagine that the society will bye and bye bow to his will and put many of their veteran members on the retired list. During the last discussion between Mr. Thomas and the players of the Philharmonic, Mr. F. Bergner, the senior violoncellist, waxed particularly eloquent, and his reminiscences of the days when Mr. Thomas was glad to return to the Philharmonic fold, and his reflections upon Mr. Thomas' present ingratitude are said to have been of an interesting and significant nature. All the same Mr. Thomas will remain the conductor of the Philharmonic—and it is essential to the [illegible] of the society that he should.

THERE is reason to believe that the gentleman who offered $44,000 annual rental for the Academy of Music, was Mr. Dion Boucicault. Memories of "Babil and Bijou," as given in London, still haunt Mr. Boucicault's active brain, and he fondly caresses to this day the idea of acquainting New York audiences with the meaning of the word spectacle, as understood in the capitals of Europe. The old gentleman always reminds me of the battered *roué* in the "Parisian Romance."

MR. EDWARD SCOVEL has, I see, made a hit as tenor with Mr. Carl Rosa's Company at Derby. This news will bring comfort to the musical hearts of the Roosevelts in New York. It has been some years since Miss Marcia Roosevelt cast an eye of favor on the young choir singer of St. Thomas's, and Mrs. Gulager's nephew, fresh from clerking it in a Buffalo retail shop, made a catch of an heiress all the fortune-hunters of New York were making a dead set for. The wedding, at the Windsor Hotel, was an amazing event that gave society something to babble over for the regulation nine days. But Mr. and Mrs. Scovel sailed away to Milan, where she commenced to make a great tenor of him by all the rules of the Academy. We shall probably see how she succeeded next winter.

AN odd thing about Scovel was that when his aunt put him in at St. Thomas', where she was the principal soloist, and got him a place in a Broadway store to keep him busy in the day time, society made quite a little beau of him. He was a well-mannered and clever enough young fellow, and got along amazingly. But as soon as his engagement to Miss Roosevelt was announced, he was discovered to be the reverse of what he had been, and the match was declared a most iniquitous one. The Roosevelts themselves held solemn family councils over it, and brought all their influence to bear on Miss Marcia, but she held her own and got married and sailed away, and now the triumph of her confidence in her husband's future seems to be assured. His voice, I hear, is an excellent if not a phenomenal one, it has been well cultivated and fully developed, and there is an important place open for him upon the lyric stage.

THE musical streak seems to run very pronouncedly in the Roosevelts, anyhow. There is Mr. Hilborne Roosevelt, building

and selling church organs, because he likes it, just as Mrs. Potter takes to the stage as an amateur, or my friend Cheviot Sniggery to painting, or Tommy Popgun to making busts in clay. Almost all the members are proficient amateur performers in a minor way. An eminent musical connection of the family, by marriage, in the greater field of melody, is Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley, the founder and warden of St. Michael's College, at Tenbury, the greatest choral school in England, doctor and professor of music at Oxford, and author of some of the finest hymns and anthems of modern England.

M. ALBERT MILLAUD, the Parisian journalist, who is about to marry Mme. Judic, arrived here this week and will return with the actress when she sails for Europe in a few days hence. This is M. Millaud's second trip to the United States, this season, for he paid Mme. Judic a week's visit during the winter. It is said that he is to wed his corpulent lady love on French soil, but I should not be at all astonished if the ceremony was performed on this side of the Atlantic. If, as gossips say, M. Millaud is still blessed with a spouse in France, I am certain that neither of the parties to the approaching event will care to defer their nuptials until after their ocean trip.

M. MILLAUD'S attentions to Mme. Judic are an old story to people acquainted with the inside story of Parisian life. They commenced when the late M. Judic, a small pink and white young Hebrew, who was very fond of his lovely wife, and who, in a business sense, gave her the first impulse that sent her flying down the pathway of celebrity and prosperity, was still alive, and finally assumed such a shape that the luckless husband, unable to feign ignorance, parted company with his spouse. Now that M. Judic is dead, Mme. Judic is, of course, free to marry whom she pleases. M. Millaud is one of the brightest of Parisian journalists, enjoying a yearly salary of $3,500 from the *Figaro*, and the income of shares in that paper which bring him from $7,000 to $24,000 annually. Add to this the royalties on his plays—and Mme. Judic, in Europe, is seldom seen in any that are not from his pen—and it will be admitted that he will not be dependent upon the earnings of his better half.

THE two foreign plays which are most certain of production in [illegible] are "Martyre," by [illegible] and "[illegible]" by Sir Charles Young. I do not [illegible] with the exception [illegible] in the former success like that of "The Two [illegible]" interest is divided between the tragedy of a mother [illegible] of a daughter; and the latter, who is the real heroine [illegible] diary personage till late in the play.

SIR CHARLES YOUNG is an English baronet who has amused himself by tinkering plays for the last twenty years. Like Edouard Pailleron, in France, who has long been rich, he has at last reached success. The story of "Jim the Penman" is not unlike that of the "House on the Marsh."

I AM glad to see that a version of "Le monde où l'on s'ennuie" is to be given on Monday at the Madison Square Theatre. It is the most delicate, airy, and gossamer of modern comedies, and its production will be a tribute to art, even if it fails to meet with popular success.

CHLOE, my fair contributor, you will be pleased to learn that the letter which you write to your cousin, in Sparrowtown, is already a power in the world of fashion. They tell me at Lord & Taylor's that a lady of the highest position has just bought for $250, some waists which your feminine instinct discovered and your artistic taste approved.

MESSRS. BRENTANO BROS. have published a pretty volume of verses by Mr. Andrew F. Underhill. It has many merits, but I notice as one of its eccentricities a poem addressed to a Mrs. Herrick, who "[illegible]ls" for the *Century Magazine*. In it the name of the lady apostrophized is made to rhyme with the words "atmospheric," "[illegible]meric," "esoteric," "hysteric," "monastic," "neoteric," "[illegible]pheneric," and "generic."

I SEE that the *Journalist* refers to Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox as the "Mer[illegible] Sappho." I suppose that it refers to the poetic rather than to the less lofty qualities of the Lesbian.

ON a Sunday in May, Mr. Joseph Howard, Jr., is going to lecture on "Journalism," at Wallack's Theatre. He wishes with the proceeds to clear the weeds from a plot of ground where the poorer members of his craft are buried by their brethren. Howard is a man of eminently kindly heart, and I know of no better use to which he could put his ability, his experience, and his universal reputation.

THE *New York Mirror*, which was founded by N. P. Willis, and is now conducted by Mr. Harrison Grey Fiske, a very charming and modest gentleman, publishes this note:

> In his address before the Nineteenth Century Club on Tuesday night, the Rev. Dr. Eaton uttered a manly protest against the sentiment and tone of personality of a certain class of newspapers. Among other things he said: "There are some topics, which the town should not discuss." The stress he laid upon the words "topics" and "town" brought a hearty applause, that Paul Potter would perhaps not have been pleased to hear, had he been invited to this cultured gathering.

WHY should I not be "pleased to hear" it? While I grieve to see a parson play the clown, I draw lively satisfaction from the thought of the Nineteenth Century protesting against the tone of TOWN TOPICS. For the Nineteenth Century had its origin in Mormonism and the Oneida Community. Its goal was Free Love; its cardinal doctrine was Atheism. If I were to strew my paper with blasphemies; if I were to preach that every man of wealth in New York should have six wives and a dozen mistresses; if I were to urge that each meeting of the Nineteenth Century should be turned into an orgy of sexual abandonment, then I might win the hearty approval of that "cultured gathering." But though there is nothing goody-goody in TOWN TOPICS, and though I decline to blink my eyes at the vices of the time, I turn with disgust from the bestialities out of which the Nineteenth Century grew.

THERE is not much to chronicle about the session itself. Mr. Eaton, who delivered his discourse in a drowsy, monotonous hum, was immediately answered by the journalists, who declared that they could not be held responsible for giving what the public demanded. A free-thinker, who took the floor during the evening, was evidently so glad to get a chance to do a little talking that he appeared to forget the subject of the "Press," and wandered off into other fields of discussion; and although he advocated perfect freedom of thought for [illegible], he evidently disapproved of every one who did not [illegible] his cranky views. "A lawyer's brief will be actually read," said the author of "Guesses at Truth," "before a free-thinker thinks freely."

THE attention of many of the guests was divided between the debates of the evening and the Impressionists' pictures, which hung in the gallery, and although those in the large room are for the most part decent, excepting the great vulgar "Bathers," some of those in the other rooms and the lower hall are unfit to be looked at; but many stealthy glances were cast at some of the most revolting pictures. After the debates, Mme. Lanza dispensed from her table the most abominable bouillon that anyone ever tasted, while Mrs. Charles Stebbins poured out their lemonade, and conversed with free-thinking Mr. Nichol as a kindred spirit. Mrs. Stebbins holds what she calls "advanced views." In other words, she is a believer in nothing. Having at one time been a religious enthusiast, she lost her mind in an illness, and, on recovering, she cast off all trammels of religious thought. Mr. Stebbins, who holds the most peculiar views about everything, and will talk anyone to boredom who will listen to him, at one time attempted, in his method of education, to attire his daughters in bathing, or Bloomer costumes, so that they might jump and kick about like boys. The girls obediently put on the hideous garments, but were so laughed at by their friends that they indignantly refused to wear the ugly clothes again.

MADAME LANZA, whose blonde style was well set off by a black costume, is an Agnostic. She poses to be literary and has written some novels only surpassed in trashiness by those of her father, Dr. Hammond, who, by the way, intends to take to himself a new wife on the 1st of May. This is no other than Miss Chapins, of Providence, an intimate friend of Mme. Lanza, who ought to congratulate herself upon getting a congenial step-mother. Mme. Lanza gives her mornings to her literary work—her afternoons—well, her afternoons have in times past been given to less intellectual pursuits, but her former adorer is volage. He is married, although that is no drawback, and in Europe, and until he returns Mme. Lanza devotes herself to literature. Mme. Lanza could write a thrilling novel based on her own experiences, but I hardly think she would be willing to give them to the public.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER was at the Nineteenth Century Club, looking as if she had stepped out of a picture—not by an Impressionist. A brown colored brocade shot with red here and there, and with large puffed sleeves, was a most effective setting to her charming Venetian style of beauty. Mrs. Potter has given up the idea of going to Europe, where she had intended to spend the summer. She wished to study with Régnier, not for the professional stage, as some would have it, but for her own amusement and improvement.

ALTHOUGH I am hardened to abuse, I can't help being gratified by such pleasant compliments as these, which I find in the *Washington Sunday Chronicle*:

TOWN TOPICS is the brightest, spiciest, most entertaining society journal in the country. Its style is refined and elegant, its serenity is never disturbed, its satire is merciless, but always well-bred, it is always brilliant, always interesting and never dull. It is just such a journal as the old Bohemians of New York would make, could they be suddenly revived in this year of grace, 1886, with ideas and fancies in perfect accord with the age.

THANKS, good friend. I trust that the spirit of those old Bohemians, and a portion of their gaiety and brilliancy, may fall upon TOWN TOPICS. If they could be gathered together round a dish of *bouillabaisse* at Pfaff's, I would appear before them, and say: "Sirs, the success of this paper is yours. I am merely reviving a style that you helped to make popular. I am trying to do what Ik Marvel did in his 'Chronicle of the Fudge Family' and Mr. George William Curtis in his 'Potiphar Papers.' These are my 'Potiphar Papers,' and if you think that I dwell too much on Mrs. Potiphar, please remember that the race of Joseph is growing scarcer every hour in New York."

The Saunterer

BOSTON SOCIETY

BOSTON, April 10, 1886.—I have been led by a careful perusal of TOWN TOPICS to some pleasant reflexions as to the condition of society in the Hub. People here pride themselves on their blue blood, and [illegible] the question "who is she?" but are not [illegible] by [illegible] that themselves, and even angelic testimony [illegible] endorsed by "one of the set." Mr. Beecher's remark as to the [illegible] Bostonians touching the "nativity" is a fair comment on the views of our first families on most questions.

So the last social hit is a young lady, who, besides a fair education, has nothing to recommend her—stop! she has a million of dollars in her own right and a father whose capital is many times that sum. She is a small figure with what a prominent woman here described as a "low bred back, one of those backs you never can fit a dress over, you know," a plain, unattractive face, and a recently acquired high opinion of herself. She lives in a palatial mansion, in a fashionable part of town and has in her train some of the aristocratic, but impecunious scions of a higher born race, who in fancy see themselves already showing her how we do it in our set, you know. She gave a large ball a short time ago, inviting many people whom she did not know or visit, and who (be it said softly) went almost to a woman, "to see the house, you know, my dear, we don't know them at all," and the principal feature in the after account of the festivities was the number of baskets of champagne the guests were provided with during the evening. Curiously enough it was remarked by one of the guests at this same ball that "we do these things in so much better taste in Boston than in New York." Truly Crœsus is the never dying monarch though he assumes so many disguises.

CLOSE to the fair one described above, dwells another aspirant for social fame, who may often be seen riding on sunny afternoons, dressed with ostentatious simplicity and watchful eagerness for admiration. She counts her ducats at the rate of a possible quarter of a million, popularly supposed to be the result of energy in a sewing machine patent, which, however, is now a dim phantom of the past, and a "noiseless feeder" of ambition. She, however, lays claim to more personal charms than her richer rival, and may be said to have in her list of admirers one or two, whose purses are havier than most of those, whose shields adorn the opposite camp. Mark that tall, dark-haired girl with a slight figure and the common-place freedom of the aspiring parvenue; her grandfather kept a cheap clothing house in an out of the way street, and carried his Hebrew origin plainly in his face, leaving both to his sons, who ably represent him. The fair one is engaged to the lightest heeled scion of a well-known family, who rejoices in the sobriquet "Chromo," perhaps because the varnish keeps the paint from clipping. But we are aristocratic in this old puritan town, although we do admit many a cloven foot into our jealously guarded castles, and flaunt our high superiority in the face of our less fortunate neighbors.

FROM the desert of commonalities the coming wedding of our well-known belle and beauty shines art supreme. It is fixed for the 12th of next month, and again see our superiority: the bride goes to New York for her trousseau, possibly to show her magnanimity, in being willing to give the Empire City a share of her patronage in the great event of life. An aged admirer of hers, who, by the way, passed his time for years impartially between her and another of her set, and has grown ineffectually gray in the arduous duty in vain, wanders sadly up the street, clad in the perennial chequered trousers, that have for years been his refuge in affliction, with the air of a man as who should say: "I came, I saw, I was conquered." Periodically, Boston becomes scandalized by the doings of some of her citizens; see that great ugly pile reared between the residents of the back Bay and the historic dome of the State House, on the spot where the old Tudor mansion long stood. That is a flat house, oh, scandal to all those living about it, shutting off the light and air, overshadowing those venerable houses of the bygone great, and pouring down its less lofty neighbors with vulgar superiority. The builder, a wool merchant, past middle age and childless, gloats over the tangible outcome of his fancy regardless alike of the thousands so injudiciously flung into it, and the scorn of the aristocratic neighbors, whose property he has hopelessly ruined.

The Hobbite.

PEOPLE WE KNOW

NO. 9.—HE OF THE VOICE

BY his voice you may know him. There is not another such voice between the sounding Atlantic and the echoing Pacific, whose deep diapasons it mocks. When it rolls its thunders through the lobbies of the opera houses the fortissimos of the orchestra become mere idiotic whispers, and the public [illegible] next [illegible] as an alarm of fire. At the club the [illegible] council [illegible] once a month, and pass a resolution to [illegible] it investigated and suppressed. But even modern science quails before the impossible, and the genius that could conquer the clamor of the elevated roads, bows down before it and acknowledges itself even as a reed in the strong blast of the storm.

Its whisper has the resonance of a trombone, and its wrath the bellow of a siege gun. Its most lamblike bleatings are like the rage of the devouring lion, and its tenderest accents would be a fortune for a professional basso. It dives like a plummet to treble B, and rumbles there with the sonorous splendor that characterizes the echoes of a dynamite explosion among the sounding hills. It would probably dive deeper still, were it not for the stout soles of his boots.

When he sighs the lights flicker; when he groans the walls rock; when he calls to a friend in the street the most depressed car horses take panic and snap their traces. It is told of him that once, while on a trip across the ocean, he became involved in a political discussion with a fellow passenger on deck. In the heat of the question the watch-worn commander of the steamer rushed wildly out of his stateroom, and rubbing his sleep-heavy eyes, commanded, in a voice of consternation, the ship to be made snug and the hatches battened down.

He thought he had been aroused from his slumber by the demoniac cadences of the howling hurricane.

It is a voice to command and to be obeyed, and it has been his fortune. To the demands of such an organ there is no denial. It soars above the thundering mart of trade with the reverberating dissonance of a bass drum in a concert of flutes; it beats down other voices like the blows of a bludgeon, and falls on and crushes them like a trembling wall. If the Sirens had sung to Ulysses in such tones he would have had a headache, had he stuffed his ears with all the wax the bees of Hymettus could produce in a century. You cannot debate with such a voice any more than you can with the fiery eloquence of a Gatling gun. You can only fall prostrate before it, and perform its will.

He has no confidants. He could only exchange confidences in the remotest strong room of a safe deposit vault with all the outlets stuffed with cotton and sealed up. Even then they would not be safe if the building was not deserted. His criticisms of the play are for the benefit of the whole house, and his good stories

are for the entire club. You can no more escape them than you can escape the prima donna's diamonds, the floral trophy which always takes an usher down the middle aisle for presentation to the star, or the fellow who wants to borrow a hundred or two till next week.

The voice pursues you into your box and flutters your newspaper in the reading room; it has the velocity of a cyclone, and the penetrating quality of a Manitoba blizzard. It hurls itself at you like a stone from a catapult, and batters down stone walls and iron doors to find its shuddering prey. It has been suggested that it should be indicted as a common nuisance. The indictment is feasible, no doubt, but its execution is beyond surmise.

A locomotive might serve the warrant, if it could come on the voice unawares, and from the rear; but to face the whirling terrors of its wrath, is beyond the power of mortal man.

It comes from behind a mustache that its tempestuous blasts have curled as the wind warps the cedars by the seashore, out of Eolian caverns that have engulfed continents of good fare, washed down with oceans of wassail. The vast mechanism that produces it is one of the wonders of physiological science, but the child is so much greater than the parent that it dwarfs it to insignificance. Dazed by its thunder tones that smite you like the rock-rain of an avalanche. You have no eyes for its master. People do not ask, "Have you seen X," but "Have you heard" him.

And if you have been within a mile of him you will answer, "Yes," unless nature has succumbed to the shock and stupefaction supervened. Then your only hope is solitude, a tonic diet and perfect rest.

The Tattler.

WOMEN WHO HAVE RISEN

NO. 5.—MRS. MONEY-BAGS

What can be more disagreeable than a spoiled child? Always unreasonable, never satisfied, tiresome to a degree, their cry for a moon of green cheese appeals only to their delighted parents, who think their darling so clever to long for the unattainable. Yet the child is father to the man, and when every whim has been [illegible]d, every indulgence accorded in childhood, the [illegible] cause for surprise, at finding many men and women, whose sole [illegible] of life is the subserviency of all the rest of the world to fill their demands, or grant their wishes.

Not many miles from the Capital of this State, a worthy couple passed the early years of their marriage, the happiness of which was consummated in the possession of one child, a girl. Need it be recorded that, true to the general rule of education, this daughter was of the type of spoiled child to which allusion has been made?

Never crossed, no wish denied, the result is easily imagined, and pity be felt for the husband who was eventually to bear off this pampered darling of fortune. For her father was enormously rich, gilding right [illegible]ly the frame in which he intended to place his sole heiress, to all young men to gaze at and to adore.

When from the metropolis there crept up to the vision at the Capital, a [illegible] and modest man, of the great family of Nobodies, who presently sent back to New York the astounding news of his capture of the golden prize, there were many surmises in regard to the young woman's ambition or plans for her future social career, [illegible] matrimonial choice could aid her not at all in her ascent high on Fashion's Pedestal. For a time the married pair were content to pass ordinary, most common-place lives, so often to be found among ordinary families, even in the whirl of this gay town. But the death of the father changed the even tenor of their ways, and his bequeathed wealth made it possible for his daughter and her husband to emerge from the chrysalis state to become golden butterflies of society. Their primary move was to obtain a fine house, and just at a time when much interest was being shown by the general public in the residences of certain Railroad Kings built uptown, this modest couple preferred to buy two large houses not far from Fifth avenue, turn them inside out, and upon completion invite their friends to come and compare their house to the dwellings of the other millionaires. The furniture was rich and rare, no cost was spared, indeed, the high prices of many articles enhanced their merits in the eyes of little Money-Bags, who in his youth had never dreamed of possessing one-tithe of such magnificence, and consequently took real pleasure in exhibiting to his acquaintances these objects of positive reverence to his yet unsophisticated mind. Upon one occasion Madame Money-Bags, wishing to impress her artless mother (who since her husband's death lived with her spoiled daughter) with certain hangings from Spain, bought at a well-known bric-a-brac dealer's in this town; the fair proprietress of all the richness gave by way of justification of her extravagance, that when she saw "poor pa's" monogram upon the embroidery, she determined to have the hangings at no matter what cost. When it is added to this chronicle that the letters I. H. S. were the ones worked on an ancient altar cloth, the coincidence need not suggest any lack of education on the side of mother or daughter!

During the early months of the Money-Bags' removal to their new home, many persons, anxious to inspect for themselves and also to acquire an intimate footing in this new-made palace, had called, and presently, with the aid of a Blue Book, a proper visiting list was made, and invitations were issued for a ball, calculated to dazzle the eyes of all the social world. On that, to many, memorable night, champagne flowed from a fountain, the back yards were enclosed to make a banqueting-hall (although to introduce light into the structure an insurance policy against fire had to be taken out for the entire square of houses by Money-Bags), roses adorned even the ceilings of the rooms, and two cotillions were danced at once. Two living English Lords were present to grace the ball and give an air of distinction to the assemblage, that aristocracy alone can confer, and if they both lost their heads a bit, the cause need not be wholly attributed to the champagne, for adulation sometimes produces similar effects. When they told their fair hostess that such talent for entertaining was totally thrown away upon a lot of common-bred Americans, and that she really ought to give London a chance to welcome her and Money-Bags, how could she tell that these men would never even claim her acquaintance when in their own home. What so delightful as this suggestion, and the next appearance of the "only child of her father" is on a Scottish moor. There ensued a series of unbounded gratifications to the hearts of these people, for with no previous knowledge of social life in Scotland, or the proprieties of such an existence, they were helped out of their dilemma by the owner of the moor they hired, who kindly left in his house servants, liveries and even pipers to constitute a model Scotch establishment. There must have coursed some "wee drap of Scottish bluid" in the veins of poor pa and ma, so thoroughly did their daughter "take" to her novel position, and the sport or occupations incident to her new life. Her letters were filled with glowing accounts of B.'s prowess in out-door amusements, while she reveled in the life, and sent hampers of game and haunches of venison to this country to prove that she got what she cried for, as she had always been accustomed to do.

The few favored Americans who visited her and Money-Bags on their moor, came home with many funny anecdotes. The national garb for Scotchmen, the kilt, was not becoming to the tiny frame and spindle legs of Money-Bags' himself, while the over-portly form of his wife was scarcely suited to lying at full-length on the heather waiting for the deer to come down a drive. Occasional visits to London did fetch them into some notice, but the Money-Bags found the continent more to their minds, when not absolute Lord of the Manor down in Scotland. If they spared a thought to the empty house in New York, it was merely to congratulate themselves that they were possessed of sufficient sense not to hide their light under the bushel of plain American society, but thanked Fortune and Pa's dollars that the appreciation of true merit had been found in a foreign land.

Could plain, plodding pa but view the final folly and snobbishness granted to his spoiled darling, would not this lavish expenditure of his hard-earned money, out of his beloved State, cause the poor old man to rest uneasily in his narrow grave?

The Spectator

NEW YORK SOCIETY*

BY COUNT CHAPOLSKY

NO. 12.—THE SUMMER RESORTS

Saratoga is assuredly the pinnacle of publicity.

No weak subterfuges in the way of cottages—(I speak of the accepted spa of Saratoga—not of the exceptional corner of it which, singularly enough, would seem to eschew its most distinctive delights.)

Here, all is rankly to be seen.

From morning—until well-nigh the next morning—it is one perpetual dress-parade.

It is the Mecca of the fair sex.

The shrine of the women of New York society.

Here come they, on an annual pilgrimage, bringing with them the richest gifts to be laid before the altar of their adoration.

They bring their youth, and, in a year or two, they leave it be-

hind them, carrying away with them instead the *Mary* reminiscences which only an American woman of five and twenty could have contrived to accumulate in so short a period of time.

They bring their beauty, and leave it also, in crowded and miscellaneous hall-rooms, under the flare of gaslights, and beneath the observation and comment of every class of men, from the noted gambler upward.

And later, they bring hither their children.

And of what does Saratoga tell these, its most innocent victims?

Merely of their childhood.

An affair that in America is not of any too long duration under the most favoring auspices.

The spectacle presented by the children of New York at Saratoga is quite enough to cause a foreign-born man to thank God that his childhood knew no such baneful influence.

And later still, they bring their old age—hungry as ever for its daily diet of staring and being stared at.

Insatiate; and inconstant to everything, save its well-worn pastime of playing its part in the "Saratoga Season."

I think that no place in the United States is so much responsible for the ill opinion which English people are prone to express of American women as this famous spa.

It is quite a truth that at Saratoga the New York young woman is almost—not quite—as startlingly audacious as she is when in Europe.

The town may have trammeled her slightly.

The Springs exercise no such beneficent rein over those exuberant qualities which she is pleased to term "high spirits," and which lead her to the perpetration of those eccentricities which go to make up that epoch which in the native vocabulary is denominated—"a good time."

She beams, and brightens, and bets and screams very prettily at the races.

She drives with determined vim and easy assurance of mien to the lake or the park, handling the ribbons with an air of accentuated jockeyism that is positively sublime.

She promenades the long piazzas of the hotels with the heroism of a first-class tragédienne, and beneath the delusive shade of a lace parasol does more cool execution with her pretty young eyes than would essay the oldest habitué of Wiesbaden or Monaco.

The pr[illegible] little fo[illegible] a plain whose abyss[illegible] is [illegible] the chance it otherwise [illegible]

To conquer is [illegible]

To blazon forth her triumphs is her daily breath.

The conquest need not be a permanent acquisition to the already large territory which she commands—but the conquest must be apparent.

In fact not to have everything in any way appertaining where most acutely apparent is, in her eyes, akin to crime.

Of what calibre such women are, it would hardly come within my province to arbitrarily define.

It must be sufficient for me to know that they are the women of New York society, and that such and such are their manners and customs out of town.

Upon one point she is unsurpassed and unsurpassable.

The point of clothes.

I have seen more smart dresses at Saratoga than ever any place else in the world.

Delightful pink and white and gold and blue, girls whose gowns were perfect epics and symphonies of color and cut.

Whose little airs of autocracy and challenge were quite enough to drive a man off his head.

Whose spirituelle beauty was the sort of thing eminently adapted to making the best possible use of the romantic possibilities of such affairs as "garden parties."

Yes. And one takes the lovely and engaging being in to supper.

Why is it ordained that this syren should possess such a dual nature?

One calmly and with resignation submits to the liberties she takes with the grammar of the English language.

It is her own.

Shall she not do with it as she pleases.

But one becomes slightly mutinous when this fair creature gazes about her over the rim of her wineglass—

Or leaves her teaspoon flying like a flag of distress in her teacup while she unhesitatingly drinks her coffee.

Or opens her napkin to its greatest extent and spreads it over her gown, as if it were an apron.

Trifles light as air—

But, like the constitutional and, doubtless, healthful lack of clothing common among certain nations, it is hard for a civilized man to become accustomed to them.

To sit on one of the galleries of the hotels of Saratoga, and to watch the pageant as it passes.

It is a curious sight.

Half sad—half ludicrous.

Sad, because it is mirthless, unnatural, lacking in fellowship on the *par excellence* for either detection or superiority.

Ludicrous when one remembers that this existence of ball-rooms, race-courses, public gardens, pot-house dining-rooms, and pot-house piazzas and "parlors" is what these people call life—the better part of life, too.

Notwithstanding the fact that one of the Presidents of the United States selected Long Branch as his summer home, Long Branch is invariably mentioned with a shrug by the better portion of New York society. It is unsuperably suggestive of the theatrical profession, which, it has been remarked, is not one affected by society.

Newport is elegant.

Saratoga is brilliant.

But Long Branch is simply dazzling.

People at Newport once in a while weary of their kind, and plunge into a brief withdrawal from that which constitutes their ordinary felicity.

People at Saratoga even, occasionally beat a sham retreat from their fellows.

But at Long Branch no one ever ventures—or, I dare to say, wishes—to evince any such misanthropical disposition.

The more people, and the more noise, and the more jewels, and the more smart dressing, and the more glare, and flash, and glitter, and show—

Tant mieux.

The pursuit of pleasure is, of course, a component part of the human economy.

But the varied interpretations put upon this chase by different persons or classes is a most curious study.

To the average American, noise would seem to be joy's chief handmaiden.

It will probably be objected (one of the innumerable objections that this little brochure, will, I doubt not, give rise to) that I have dwelt too much and too often, upon one of the predilections of society in New York.

I refer to its greed of publicity.

Its hunger after notoriety.

Its thirst to be noticeable.

And, [illegible] of these tastes is exactly [illegible]

[illegible] and also [illegible] loud, and unquestionably [illegible]

Long Branch [illegible]

It answers the requirements, not only of the theatrical people, and the vast and indistinctive miscellany—but—

Likewise corresponds to the thermal inclinations of a certain circle of New York society.

Just which circle this may be it is scarcely necessary to particularize.

But it is, perchance, of that calibre which brings discredit upon the name of America when it travels abroad.

Miss Bruit is of it.

A bewildering young person with an outward aspect of meek sinuosity, but with a voice of surpassing shrillness.

Of an ingratiating physique, but gifted at the same time, with the aplomb of a recruiting sergeant.

Pertinacious and pretty, she fears nothing and no one.

And to an inoffensive man she is indeed terrible.

She alarms him.

And wherefore?

Because her constitutional system of ethics admits of no such thing as attack.

Miss Bruit, heroic to her heart's core, never wastes any time in awaiting the arrival of advances from her natural enemy and would-be slave.

She rushes upon him unawares, and he finds himself questioning his own identity, and vainly endeavoring to calculate how many women he has made to feel in this fashion in his day.

Miss Bruit has robbed man of his most.

She has usurped his tactics, and pilfered his prerogatives.

She is nothing if not initiatory.

And the most thoroughly astounding part of her is that, after all, she has very likely been amusing herself at the victim's expense.

In point of fact, the candid foreigner in summing up his impressions of the society of New York, and especially in forming a conclusion concerning its most delightful and distinguishing members—its women—cannot withhold from his résumé the confession that much as he necessarily must have been surprised with its hardihood, he has been still more so with its eventual uncontamination.

He finds that its daring little expeditions into territories hitherto regarded by him as forbidden, are, although undertaken with sufficient recklessness, finally innocuous.

Th, these questionable little raids into the realm of the *differendu* are merely *bizarreries en amateur*; and in no wise the serious affairs as to result, that they would be in any other country on the earth.

Indeed he will be pardoned for remarking that the whole social system appears to him to be *en amateur*.

A series of spasmodic essays rather than a succinct and definitely planned campaign.

The hospitality of this society is unbounded.
Its sovereign is money.
Its watchword is wealth.
Its rules are precarious.
Its circles labyrinthine.
Its manners complex.
Its outcomes, an open question.

Conclusion.

THE MONEY SPINNERS

A VIEW OF THE SCHEMES AND SCHEMERS IN WALL STREET

I Hear that Theodore Myers is working up quite a large commission business, and the attraction of a free lunch is paying well. Theodore is a good Democrat, and will probably be sent to Congress before long.

I HAVE heard quite a number of funny stories about Deacon S. V. White that I am loth to believe about a gentleman of such a truly Christian reputation. A gentleman may admire a lady without there being anything really criminal in the matter, and as the popular rhyme ends, I do not think he is "built that way."

I UNDERSTAND that a party by the name of Hamilton, who hailed originally from White Pine, has taken up his abode in Philadelphia. I congratulate the inhabitants of the Quaker City on their acquisition, as, from what I hear, Mr. Hamilton escaped from a serious difficulty in California through the mulish obstinacy [illegible] the jury, who decline[illegible] [illegible] proper sentence [illegible] during his stay in this city [illegible] in victimizing a Hotel Keeper of about $700, and he recently was given a claim of $2,000 to collect that he settled with a lawyer named Crosby for the sum of $200, and skipped to Philadelphia without making any returns to the owners of the claim. As both Hamilton and Crosby were notified by the owners of the claim to make no settlement without their permission, the precious pair have placed themselves in a rather unpleasant position.

I AM glad to see that the holders of the junior securities of the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad are gradually forcing Messrs. Thomas & Brice to an accounting of their trust. It is time that the looting of the property of stockholders should be stopped, and I trust that no offers of settlement will tempt them to desist from the pursuance of a suit that will give a practical example of the manner in which railroad directors run a railroad in their own individual interests. The evidence that they have against Thomas & Brice is simply astounding, and will rather open the eyes of the stockholders when it is all brought out in court. I understand that the Central Trust Company officials are beginning to think that they have been mixed up with some rather scaly associates, and will soon take measures to free themselves from the stigma that has been cast upon them.

I AM sorry to hear that Frank Ellison, a man who has been accustomed to knock out everything that he comes across, has at last met his Waterloo and thrown up the sponge to the Standard Oil Company. Monopoly was too much for science, and Frank retired about $[illegible]0 to the bad.

I SAW Tom Warner the other day, but it was not the Tom Warner I used to know on board the Fleetwing with George Osgood, when he was the life and soul of the whole party. Tommy has been in hard luck for the past two years, and although he still retains his memory for anything that is bright and witty, he has not got the snap that he used to have when he could write his check for $[illegible]. I talked with him about the market, but Tommy appeared mixed and would only say, "Buy Texas and St. Louis First and Second Mortgage Bonds." I hope that Tommy has a good line himself, as I see that they have advanced during the past week.

"WALL street is a tragedy," remarked Mr. Keene, as he moodily paced his office with his hands in his pockets. The shocking death of Mr. Wilcox causes much gloom in the street, for he was a fine type of the American pushing, bustling business man, had a fine presence and an air of thrift and confidence in himself. He seemed in former years to foresee everything, and especially that one little thing which so many men of the street fail to see, that mysterious something which men call success. His wealth disappeared as suddenly as the palace of Aladdin, and he could not face an old age of pecuniary blight.

I HEAR that a number of corporations are complaining on account of the Stock Exchange compelling them to have their bonds and certificates of stock engraved by one of four companies. These four companies have combined and demand prices for their work from 30 to 50 per cent. above the prices asked by other reputable companies. People are beginning to ask why the Stock Exchange maintains this monopoly.

I NOTICE that there is the same suspicious strength exhibited in Western Union, and the boys say that while Georgie talks bearish, Papa buys the stock.

THE secret of the strength in Union Pacific is beginning to be understood. I understand that the situation is about as follows: The Standard Oil people are heavily long of the stock. Mr. Payne belongs to the Standard Oil party, Secretary Whitney is a son-in-law of Mr. Payne, and Secretary Whitney has the power to secure a favorable settlement of its differences with the government. The people of the United States may lose by this interference, but that does not matter much as long as the Standard Oil Company make money out of this stock. I hear that the Henley resolutions which call for a thorough investigation of the affairs of the company, have been so altered by the Railroad Committee that they are virtually harmless, and the investigation, if conducted by the Department of the Interior will, of course, be in the hands of a fellow cabinet member of Secretary Whitney's.

I HEAR that the telegrams signed "R." coming from Chicago advising the purchase of Hocking Valley, did not work, although the stock was moved by the manipulators in order to encourage buying. People reasoned, however, that if Hellins & Co. had stock for sale, and also had a branch office in Chicago that 100 telegrams at 25 cents a piece would not be expensive if a few hundred shares could be worked off on the strength of it.

I HEAR that there is a first-class row brewing in connection with Texas Pacific. The Gould party made a fabulous sum of money by building this road through a construction company, and now they are trying to ruin the property and to take possession of one of the divisions and paying for it in Iron Mountain Five per cent. Bonds. The Bond and Stockholders, however, are forming a committee to protect their interests, and an exposure of the management of this company from the time the Gould party took hold until now will probably be made. They have tried to get a packed committee, which would be in the interest of the middle division, only recognized as a re-organization committee, but this will not work.

THE market showed quite considerable strength up to Wednesday afternoon, but on Thursday there were some large blocks of stock thrown overboard in anticipation of further complications between Gould and Powderley. It was reported that W. E. Conner was quite a large seller of Western Union, and that he had also sold other stocks.

I HEAR that Chicago railroad men are great bears in the stock-market in consequence of the troubles in the northwest part.

I UNDERSTAND that E. K. Willard & Co. were heavy sellers of the market, on Thursday, and on the same day R. P. Flower & Co. are said to have sold a block of Union Pacific on behalf of the Standard Oil people.

I HEAR that Isidore Wormser has joined the army of scalpers and manages to push his way through the crowd as well as the best of them.

I HEAR that the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé are aiming for

the control of the Texas Pacific, and are making overtures to the Rio Grande and New Orleans division bondholders, with a view to obtaining their co-operation.

I SEE that Bob Frothingham is a good deal round the street and talks quite bearish on the market. Bob is a rattling good fellow, but he knows more about circular saws than he does about stocks.

I HEAR that George Gould is gradually becoming more and more engrossed in his economical schemes. His friends say that he looks absolutely unhappy when a bill is presented, and sighs mornfully when the check is handed over after his having failed to reduce the amount about twenty-five per cent. Some short time ago he was sent a present of a handsome lot of game chickens from a friend in Virginia. The birds were very much admired, and George was quite pleased with his acquisition, until one day his servant presented a bill for $1.75 for their feed. This wasteful expenditure worried him so much that he ordered them all killed, and he lived on chicken pot-pie for three days.

The Financier.

FLOWERS AND FASHIONS

WANDERINGS OF A SOCIETY WOMAN AMONG THE SHOPS

ON my way up Broadway on Wednesday, I stopped to see the flowers on exhibition at Cosmopolitan Hall, and can certainly congratulate Mr. Hodgson upon the marvelous display he presents. After the recent show at the Metropolitan, I wondered how a second such attempt would succeed, but there is no doubt in my mind as to the satisfactory result of Mr. Hodgson's venture. A crowd of pretty women filled the rooms, and they, like bees, improved the shining hour to sip enjoyment from the gorgeous array of flowers and fashions. For a bright sun brought out many new gowns and bonnets, and this being the first fashionable assemblage of the season, I was struck by their novelty and freshness. Flowers in [illegible] hats and [illegible] to have parted company [illegible] before. Certainly French talent for making artificial [illegible] even Dame Nature's methods for reproduction. Miss Belle Wilson [illegible] a lovely bonnet, Mrs. Robert Goelet, as usual well-dressed, made me think they had just purchased bunches of roses or narcissus, merely to pin the flowers an their bonnets, so exactly did art counterfeit the real blossom. Black gowns formed a capital background to throw out gay bunches of yellow ribbons on nose-gays, and next to pale primrose or deep orange color, red was the favorite hue for bonnets or flowers. Carnations, roses, even poppies, were to be seen surmounting the head-gear of an admiring female public at the Flower Show, while yet both black and colored found prismatic frames to a vast number of pretty faces. The real azaleas and hydrangeas are simply superb, and the palms from Madagascar were most fitly described by a girl just beside me, as "being just as lovely as artificial ones could be." Gilmore's band played most delightfully, and the general admiration for the plants was shared by the indomitable Patsey, who comes as ever to the front on these occassions. Conspicious among the visitors were Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Louis Clark, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Orme Wilson, and the present ever-to-be-found Mrs. Lawrence Hopkins.

A dandified young actor has set the fashion of wearing a little silver bell suspended by a short chain from his button-hole, consequently every man, woman and child are following suit, and the Gorham Manufacturing Company have some difficulty in supplying them fast enough.

Even the most casual observer cannot fail to notice the change that slowly but surely is coming over the hearts if not the spirit of one's dream, for the fair ones are appearing here and there with their hair *à la* Pompadour. It will be like everything else in the world of fashion—overdone. Women with high foreheads, as well as those with low, will wear their hair the same, only the result will be far from the same.

What a thronged thoroughfare Sixth avenue is on a pleasant day. It is as much as one's life is worth to attempt navigation in the vicinity of Twenty-third street. But I don't wonder at the crowd as far down as Simpson, Crawford & Simpson's, where it would seem almost impossible for prices to go lower. There, probably, never was a time when one could get so much for their money as now. Look at the filmy cobwebs of lace, the *matinées* of crazy cloth, finished with cascades of the former, so soft and creamy and becoming, so delightful to wear, as all the belles of creation declare. They are indebted to the "three little girls from school" for more things than one; for have not Yum-Yum costumes been in favor during the winter, and promise still greater things for the future?

At Lord & Taylor's how comparatively easy it is for the youth of the period to suit himself for his summer's outfit; yachting costumes, every requisite for traveling; steamer and bath robes, quite as necessary an adjunct as steamer and bath chairs, even if one is not going abroad. The coaching season draws near, and driving gloves and lap robes will soon be the order of the day, and the latest novelties will bloom like the flowers in spring between this and the coaching parade.

Speaking of the coaching parade, what loves of coaching parasols have just been exhibited as a great favor to a chosen few; not like the private view at the Academy, when the world and his wife step on your toes, and otherwise maltreat you. Why private? one would like to know, but these coaching parasols are not out yet—have not made their *début*, in fact—and till then, the idea is to have them blush unseen. But one must whisper a word soft and low as to the mushroom parasol of tulle, gathered in soft, puffy pleats over silk of the same shade, and bows of velvet tied on the handle, and the top *très coquet*. Other styles in black lace remind one of the Spanish senoritas, with falls of lace both inside and out; white tulle and écru are wonderfully soft and pretty and dressy; and the nobby handles, some of Dresden china, quite encroach in size and style on those of the gods of creation.

But what shall be said of another encroachment, *regardez s'il vous plait* the high standing collar and tie such as worn by our maidens fair—what could be more mannish, unless one adds the ulster and high silk hat affected by some. "It is English, you know." Already the divided under garments are creeping more into favor; those worn by one of our fair countrywomen married to a man who possesses a large landed estate in Ireland, sloping to the ocean's edge and called Killeen Castle, declares the divided under garment has obtained great favor abroad, where they are worn on several excursions, and for crossing the ocean are as indispensable as those worn on horseback. They are usually made of the same material as the prevailing suit, but lower additions may be adjusted at the knee to match any cloth suit.

The tide of business is [illegible] upward. [illegible] street is [illegible] changed [illegible] and business [illegible] [illegible] McCreery & Co. [illegible] has very little inducement to shop below Arnold's.

The Woman of Fashion.

THE LAYS OF SOCIETY

NO. 6.—TO DJALMA

Oh! Arab Beauty with the lustrous eyes
Whose silky fringe of light-subduing thrall
Adds depth of languor to the soul that lies
In ambush there till Love or Passion call—
If they would wake for me ;
Beauty, I'd give my life for thee!

Oh! Marble Beauty of the supple form ;
How like a statue of some Grecian queen!
A Helen for whose favors Heroes storm!
A Cleopatra on her galley seen!
If it would warm for me
Goddess! I'd fight till death for thee!

Oh! Darling Beauty with the damask lips!
Their fragrance bids the flowers droop and die.
'Tis here the bee his sweetest honey sips
And leaves their luscious treasures with a sigh—
If they would part for me
Beauty! I'd lose my soul for thee.

The Rhymette

0579

S. C. & S.

English Collars and Cuffs
FOR GENTLEMEN.

London, Eng., March 15, 1886.

We take pleasure to inform our American friends that we have this day appointed Messrs. Simpson, Crawford & Simpson sole agents for the sale of our Collars and Cuffs for New York City.

VIRGOE, MIDDLETON & CO.

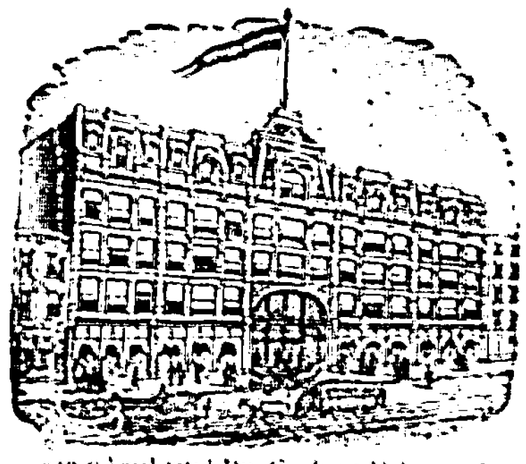
In accepting the Agency for above goods we beg to remind our Customers of the fact that all American manufacturers of Collars and Cuffs draw their inspiration for "style" from English makers.

We now present direct from Messrs. Virgoe, Middleton & Co., of London the fountain-head for all that is best in quality and workmanship a line of goods never before equaled.

The most marked feature of superiority of these Collars and Cuffs over those of Domestic manufacture is due to their being made *entirely of linen*

Collars, $1.50 per half dozen.
Cuffs, $2.50 per half dozen.

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON, - Sixth Avenue and Nineteenth St.



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WEICHSLER & ABRAHAM,
on upper Fulton Street, Brooklyn, is concedingly the largest and most complete in the State of New York. By its uniform standard of superior goods and low prices it is universally regarded as the Mecca of Long Island, with its [illegible] adjuncts.

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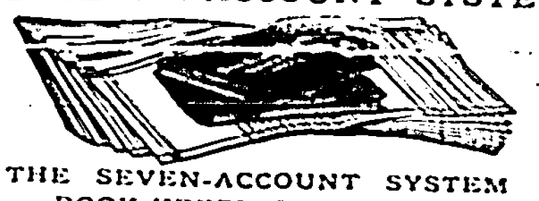

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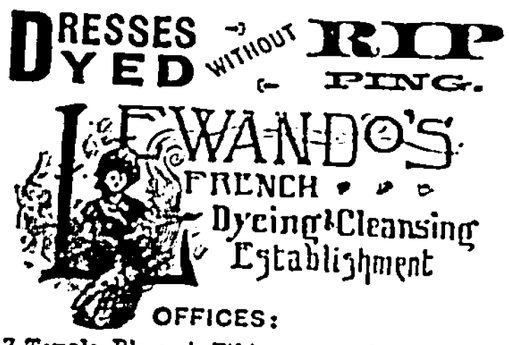

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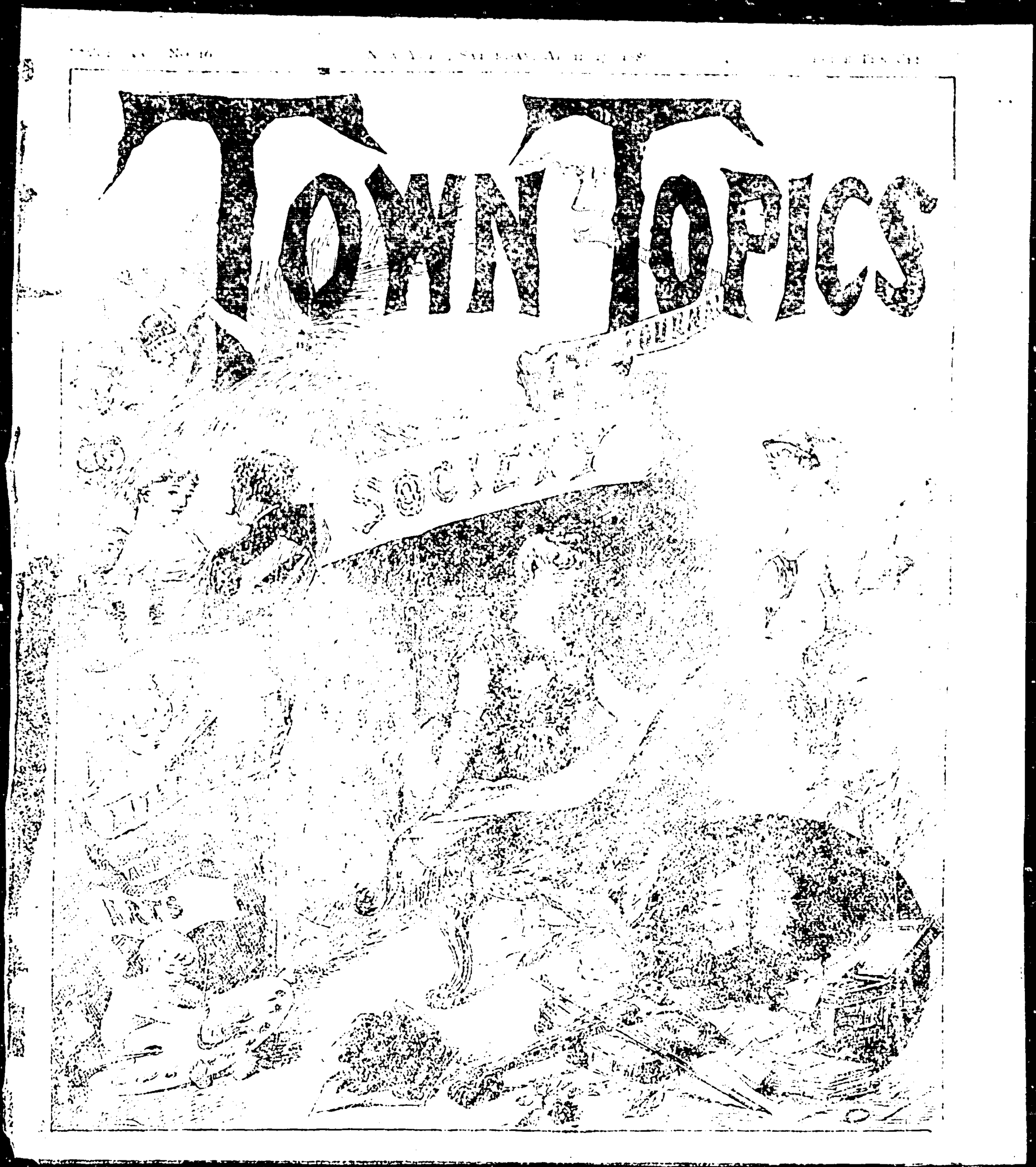
0580



Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

against

Paul M. Potter

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

Paul M. Potter

of the CRIME OF Threatening another with the publication of a libel concerning the latter,

committed as follows:

The said Paul M. Potter,

late of the Sixth Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid, on the seventeenth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, did unlawfully threaten one William Rorthimer with the publication of a certain libel by and concerning the said William Rorthimer; against the form of the Statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

Randolph B. Martine,

District Attorney.

Witnesses:

George N. Sanderson

This is an indictment for libel found many years ago, and no public purpose can possibly be served by its further prosecution. The defendant has long ceased his connection with the paper in which the offensive matter appeared, and in pursuance of a general policy to dispose of all old cases where there is no intention to try them, I recommend that these indictments be dismissed.

Dec 19 1893

Delancey Nicoll

Dist Atty

Part I
Jany 2 1893

On the above endorsement I move that these indictments be dismissed. H D Wardwell Asst

313
H v N

Counsel,

Filed 26 day of May 1886

Plead Not guilty, June 1

THE PEOPLE

vs.

B

Paul M. Potter

(in cases)

[Section 257 Penal Code].

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

Dist Atty

District Attorney.

Indicted & Dismissed

A True Bill.

William Van Reinsselaer

Foreman

Not guilty Tried on merits of charge

G Sol

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

0582

0583

Photocopies of Drawings
Requested by
35 William St.

0584

County of New York, ss.

In the Name of the People of the State of New York, To any Sheriff, Constable, Marshal or Policeman in this State, Greeting:

An indictment having been found on the 17th day of May 1886, in the Court of General Sessions of the Peace, of the County of New York, charging Paul M. Potter with the crime of Libel

You are therefore Commanded forthwith to arrest the above named Paul M. Potter and bring him before that Court to answer the indictment; or if the Court have adjourned for the term, that you deliver him into the custody of the Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, or if he require it, that you take him before any Magistrate in that County, or in the County in which you arrest him, that he may give bail to answer the indictment.

City of New York, the 17th *day of* May 1886

By order of the Court.

Clerk of Court.

0585

N. Y. General Sessions of the Peace

THE PEOPLE
OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

against

Paul Alton

Bench Warrant for Misdemeanor.

Issued May 17 188(9)

☞ The defendant is to be admitted to bail in the sum of ..... dollars.

43 Pearl

Bench Warrant of Office
William Morrison & Frank
release of the William
Morrison & Lafayette Ohio
Mary Jane Henry Affirmed
the Justice of the Peoples
of Sparkill Rockland
by inform the Morrison
above name ol.
Finkelstein Banner
May. 17th 1889

STATE OF NEW YORK.
CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss:

POLICE COURT, _____ DISTRICT.

George H. Sandison

of No. 26 North William Street, being duly sworn, deposes and says,

that on the 17th day of May 1886,

at the City of New York, in the County of New York, Paul M. Potter

of the same place threatened that he would publish in the newspaper called "Town Topics" published in the City of New York, of which newspaper said Potter is an Editor, a libel concerning William Dorsheimer of said City and County, that is to say, the said Paul M. Potter said to this deponent that he would publish in said Town Topics all the dirty, nasty stories that he could think of or invent about said William Dorsheimer and all the other people connected with the ownership of the newspaper called the "New York Star" that said threat was made in one of the offices of the said New York Star newspaper of which paper said William Dorsheimer is the Editor, and was made in the presence of deponent and Henry L. Nelson two of the Editors of said Star newspaper subordinates of said Dorsheimer and who were in charge of said offices when said threat was made, the said Dorsheimer being absent.

Sworn before me this 19th day of May 1886.

Saml S. Rudd
Police Justice

Geo. H. Sandison

Sec. 193—200.

District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss

Paul M. Potter being duly examined before the undersigned, according to law, on the annexed charge: and being informed that it is his right to make a statement in relation to the charge against him; that the statement is designed to enable him if he see fit to answer the charge and explain the facts alleged against him; that he is at liberty to waive making a statement, and that his waiver cannot be used against him on the trial.

Question. What is your name?

Answer. Paul M. Potter

Question. How old are you?

Answer. 31 years

Question. Where were you born?

Answer. England

Question. Where do you live, and how long have you resided there?

Answer. 6 West 27th Street, New York

Question. What is your business or profession?

Answer. Journalist

Question. Give any explanation you may think proper of the circumstances appearing in the testimony against you, and state any facts which you think will tend to your exculpation?

Answer. By advice of my Counsel I decline to say anything until my examination

Paul M. Potter.

Taken before me this 6 *day of* May 1886

Police Justice.

Rec. 151.

Police Court ..... District.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss.

In the name of the People of the State of New York: To the Sheriff of the County of New York, or to any Marshal of the City of New York, GREETING:

Whereas, Complaint in writing, and upon oath, has been made before the undersigned, one of the *Police Justices* for the City of New York, by George H. Sandison

of No. 1 Police Headquarters Street, that on the 11th day of May

188 6 at the City of New York, in the County of New York,

William Porter did steal, take and lead away one horse and wagon, the property of George H. Sandison, contrary to the form of the Penal Code.

Wherefore, the said Complainant has prayed that the said Defendant may be apprehended and bound to answer the said complaint.

These are, Therefore, in the name of the PEOPLE of the State of New York, to command you the said *Sheriff, Marshals and Policemen*, and each and every of you, to apprehend the said Defendant, and bring ..... forthwith before me, at the ..... *District Police Court*, in the said City, or in case of my absence or inability to act, before the nearest or most accessible Police Justice in the City, to answer the said charge, and to be dealt with according to law.

Dated at the City of New York, this 12 *day of* May 188 6

Paul O'Reilly *Police Justice.*

Police Court ..... District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

ON THE COMPLAINT OF

George H. Sandison

vs

Paul M. Potter

Warrant—General.

Dated May 12 188 6,

..... *Magistrate.*

..... *Officer.*

The Defendant ..... taken, and brought before the Magistrate, to answer the within charge, pursuant to the command contained in this Warrant.

..... *Officer.*

Dated 188

This Warrant may be executed on Sunday or at night.

Paul O'Reilly *Police Justice.*

REMARKS.

Time of Arrest, ...

Native of .....

Age, ...

Sex, ...

Complexion, ...

Color, ...

Profession, ...

Married, ...

Single, ...

Read, ...

Write, ...

0589

Police Court ... 1 ... District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

ON THE COMPLAINT OF

Geo. H. Claudson
26 W. 14th Street
Paul Mc. Potter

Offence Threat to Publish Libel

Dated May 19th 1886

Magistrate.

BAILED,

No. 1, by Nelleson Associated Residence 452 E. ... Street.

No. 2, by ... Residence ... Street.

No. 3, by ... Residence ... Street.

No. 4, by ... Residence ... Street.

Witnesses Geo. H. Claudson 26 West 14th Street.

Officer Sergeant Price Precinct.

No. Henry Wilson 239 Bloomfield Street.

No. Frederick Berger 26 West 14th Street.

$1000 bondsman $10000 for E. Mitchell Paroled in custody of A. H. Neelson Esq.

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named Paul Mc. Potter *guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of* Ten *Hundred Dollars,* ..... *and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.*

Dated May 19 188 6 Daniel O'Reilly *Police Justice.*

I have admitted the above-named Defendant *to bail to answer by the undertaking herein named.*

Dated May 21 188 6 Daniel O'Reilly *Police Justice.*

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named ..... *guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order he to be discharged.*

Dated ..... 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

New York General Sessions.

PEOPLE ON MY COMPLAINT,
VERSUS
Saac Potter

As complainant in the above case, I beg to recommend the defendant to such leniency and clemency as the Court and District Attorney may see fit to show; but I expressly assert that my reasons for so doing are not controlled by any advantage to myself.

C. G. Burnham's "Guide" Press, 108-110 Centre Street.

Court of General Sessions

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

The People of the State of New York,
against
Paul M. Potter

Indicted for the Misdemeanor of libel

I, the undersigned Paul M. Potter *the above-named Defendant, hereby retain, employ and authorize WILLIAM F. HOWE and ABRAHAM H. HUMMEL, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, to appear for me, on my behalf and in my place and stead, in the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Sessions of the Peace, to be holden in and for the City and County of New York, in the above-entitled action, and the matter of the indictment now pending against me in said Court of* General Sessions *for the Misdemeanor of* libel

I do hereby expressly authorize my said Attorneys, or either of them, to appear for me in said Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Sessions of the Peace as my duly authorized Attorney and Attorneys for that purpose, and to plead for me not guilty to said indictment, and to appear for me on the trial thereof in the said Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Sessions, and to proceed with the trial thereof in said Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Sessions, in my place and stead, and in my absence on the trial of the said indictment, and I hereby expressly waive my right to be personally present at said trial.

Dated this. 1st *day of* June *1886.*

Paul M. Potter.

0592

STATE OF NEW YORK,)
City and County of New York,) ss.:

On this 1st day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six before me personally appeared the within-named Paul M. Potter known to me, and to me known to be the individual described in and who executed the above instrument, and acknowledged that he executed the same for the uses and purposes therein mentioned and described.

Gilbert H. Gloin.
Commr of Deeds
N.Y. County

Court of Quadalcanar

THE PEOPLE, &c.,
against
Paul M. Potter
DEFENDANT.

AUTHORITY TO APPEAR WITH WAIVER
[Section 297, Code of Criminal Procedure].

HOWE & HUMMEL,
Attorneys for Defendant,

0593

District Attorney's Office.

Part One

PEOPLE

vs.

Paul M. Potter

June 28

Issued

Bail & Counsel
notified
June 24

8107

The Chicago Tribune.
EDITORIAL ROOMS

Chicago March 28 1918

Dear Mr Penny

The death of Mr Dorsheimer leads me to write to you about the indictments which, as you may remember, were found against me in May, 1896, on account of "Town Topics".

One was found on Mr Dorsheimer's complaint that I had "threatened to libel him". The Star had been publishing violent attacks upon me, and one of its staff told Mr Dorsheimer that I was going to retaliate in "Town Topics". In the end he ~~apolog~~ apologized for the attacks and I withdrew my libel-suit against him. We became good friends and so remained.

This clipping from the Evening Journal tells the story:

MR. PAUL POTTER VINDICATED.

A Proper Apology Made in a Fair Spirit and a Libel Suit Withdrawn.

The Star of yesterday publishes the following, which settles definitely a regrettable misunderstanding:

Several months ago the Star printed an article making certain statements about Mr. Paul M. Potter. Mr. Potter took exception to some of these statements and made them the foundation of a libel suit against the editor of the Star.

We have been convinced that the portion of the article complained of was untrue, and in justice to Mr. Potter we acknowledge it to have been untrue.

The libel suit referred to has been withdrawn by Mr. Potter without costs to either party.

The Chicago Tribune.
Editorial Rooms

Chicago March 28 [illegible]

Dear Mr [illegible]

[illegible] may remember [illegible] on account of "Town Topics."

[illegible] Star had been publishing [illegible] "Town Topics" [illegible]

[illegible] tells the story:

MR. PAUL POTTER VINDICATED.

A Proper Apology Made in a Fair Spirit and a Libel Suit Withdrawn.

The Star of yesterday publishes the following, which settles definitely a regrettable misunderstanding:

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The libel suit referred to has been withdrawn by Mr. Potter without costs to either party.

The Chicago Tribune.
EDITORIAL ROOMS

Chicago, Ill.

2

The other indictment was more dangerous. It was on this account that the attack in the Star was made.

Gen. Langdon's ground of complaint was a paragraph which appeared in "Town Topics". I was not the author of it. I was not the publisher of it. I did not read it till I saw it in the paper.

Nor was I so situated in "Town Topics" that I could control its statements. The responsibility of the work was in the hands of one man; and, in the Comstock case, the Court of General Sessions decided that I was not responsible in the matter, and at once acquitted me. I was simply the "managing editor" of the paper. Neither directly nor indirectly has it ever paid me a cent. And I don't own a share of its stock.

If you will kindly bring these facts (which I am sure that Mr. Dorheimer, Gen. Langdon's friends will cheerfully support) to the notice of Col. Dellows, and will ask him to "nolle pros." the indictments, I will be grateful to you for more than I can say. I am completely reestablished in journalism, and one of my ends in life will be to repay you for this kindness.

Please let me know if anything is done and believe me, Yours very sincerely

Paul M. Potter.

0597

District Attorney's Office.

PEOPLE

vs.

Paul Potter

on Complaint
of Bonsheim
& K McCab
to withhold
the above sum
the Feby term
while Mr
Sampler acc
Tom

Atty G.
while Sec
Sampler

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK
against
Paul M. Potter

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

— Paul M. Potter —

of the CRIME OF Libel.

committed as follows:

The said Paul M. Potter,

late of the Sixth Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid, on the seventeenth day of April, — in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid,

wickedly and maliciously intending and designing one Thomas Young, and to injure and disgrace the said Thomas Young, and to injure and aggrieve the good name, fame, credit and reputation of the said Thomas Young, wickedly and maliciously did write and publish, and cause and procure to be printed and published, in a certain newspaper entitled "Town Topics", being a newspaper printed and published in said City and County, a certain false, scandalous, malicious and defamatory libel, of and concerning the said Thomas

Sang, containing therein, amongst other things, certain libellous, malicious, scandalous, false slang and libellous matters and concerning the said Clara Sang, that is to say, in one part thereof, according to the tenor and effect following to wit:

Madame Sang (meaning the said Clara Sang) whose blonde style was well not affecting a blonde costume, is an Aquatic. She (meaning the said Clara Sang) poses to be literary and has written some novels only surpassed in freshness by those of her (meaning the said Clara Sang's) father. Dr. Hammond, who by the way intends to take to himself a new wife on the 1st of May.

and in another part thereof according to the tenor and effect following to wit:

Mme. Sang (meaning the said Clara Sang) ~~[illegible]~~ to her literary works, — ~~[illegible]~~ Such effeminous — well, her effeminous been in times past been again to her intellectual spirits, but betrayeing the said Clara Sang's former career, is relaxing (meaning thereby that a former career of her the said Clara Sang had effected). She is married,

although there is no broadcloth, and in Europe, and until she returns Mme Lange (meaning the said Clara Lange) devotes herself to literature. Mme Lange (meaning the said Clara Lange) could write a thrilling novel based on her (meaning the said Clara Lange's) own experiences, but I (meaning himself, the said Paul M. Potter) hereby state she (meaning the said Clara Lange) would be willing to give them to the public.

To the great scandal, disgrace, injury and infamy of the said Clara Lange, against the form of the Statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

Randolph B. Martine,
District Attorney

0601

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Powers, John

DATE:
05/26/86

2165

308

Witnesses:

Officer Patrick J. Morris
27th Precinct
Officer Morris
the complainant
was discharged
from the police
Department in
1889 - I have
seen Officer Morris
he has no disposi-
tion at this late
date to prosecute.
The
indictment was found
in 1886 - I ask the
defendant be discharged
on his own recognizance
Feb 13th 93 GHB
ADA.

Counsel,

Filed 16 day of May 188 6

Pleads, Not Guilty

THE PEOPLE

vs.

John Powers

ASSAULT IN THE THIRD DEGREE

(Section 210, Penal Code.)

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

District Attorney.

A True Bill.

Nicholas Van Slyck
March 1893
Foreman

Bail
Discharged

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

0802

0603

Police Court— 1 District.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss.

Patrick T. Morris

of 27th Precinct Police aged 35 years,

occupation Police Officer being duly sworn, deposes and says, that

on the 18 day of May 1886 at the City of New York,

in the County of New York,

he was violently ASSAULTED and BEATEN by John Powers (name true)

who struck deponent a blow on the back of the neck with his fist throwing him down and while down struck deponent in the face with his fist and bit his finger while deponent was in the lawful discharge of his duty as an officer

without any justification on the part of the said assailant

Wherefore this deponent prays that the said assailant may be apprehended and bound to answer the above assault, &c, and be dealt with according to law.

Sworn to before me, this 19 day of May 1886 } Patrick T. Morris

Saml C. Barrett Police Justice.

0604

Sec. 19[illegible]

..... District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss

John Powers ..... being duly examined before the undersigned, according to law, on the annexed charge: and being informed that it is his right to make a statement in relation to the charge against him; that the statement is designed to enable him if he see fit to answer the charge and explain the facts alleged against him that he is at liberty to waive making a statement, and that his waiver cannot be used against him on the trial.

Question What is your name?

Answer John Powers

Question How old are you?

Answer 32 years

Question. Where were you born?

Answer. New Jersey

Question. Where do you live, and how long have you resided there?

Answer. 126 West St 13 years

Question What is your business or profession?

Answer Laborer

Question. Give any explanation you may think proper of the circumstances appearing in the testimony against you, and state any facts which you think will tend to your exculpation?

Answer. ~~I am guilty~~
I was intoxicated and did not know what I was doing

his
John X Powers
mark

Taken before me this 16 *day of* May 188 6.

Lapsel Collins *Police Justice.*

0605

BAILED,
No. 1, by Robert Ernst
Residence 127 West Street
No. 2, by
Residence Street
No. 3, by
Residence Street
No. 4, by
Residence Street

Police Court 7 — 1st District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,
ON THE COMPLAINT OF
Patrick J. Morris
Police Officer
Thirty Fourth Precinct

Offence Assault on an Officer

Dated May 19 1886

Magistrate: D. O'Reilly
Officer: Morris
Precinct: 34

Witnesses
No. Street,
No Street.

$1000 Bondsmen: [illegible]

Bailed

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named Defendant *guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of* One *Hundred Dollars,* ..... *and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.*

Dated May 19 188 6 Daniel O'Reilly *Police Justice.*

I have admitted the above-named Defendant *to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.*

Dated May 19 188 6 Daniel O'Reilly *Police Justice.*

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named ..... *guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order he to be discharged.*

Dated ..... 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

0606

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

against

John Roman

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

John Roman

of the CRIME OF ASSAULT IN THE THIRD DEGREE, committed as follows:

The said John Roman,

late of the First Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid, on the eighteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, in and upon the body of one Estella F. Morris, in the peace of the said people then and there being, with force and arms, unlawfully did make an assault and beat the said Estella F. Morris, did then and there unlawfully beat, wound and illtreat, to the great damage of the said Estella F. Morris, against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

~~RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,~~

~~District Attorney.~~

(Roman)

Second COUNT. (Sec. 280, N. Y. City Consolidation Act of 1882.)

And the Grand Jury aforesaid, by this indictment, further accuse the said John Roman —

of the CRIME OF USING PERSONAL VIOLENCE UPON A MEMBER OF THE POLICE FORCE, WHEN IN THE DISCHARGE OF HIS DUTY, WITHOUT JUSTIFIABLE OR EXCUSABLE CAUSE, committed as follows:

The said John Roman, late of the Ward City and County aforesaid, afterward, to wit, on the day and in the year aforesaid, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, with force and arms, in and upon one Patrick T. Morris, being then and there a member, to wit: a patrolman — of the police force of the City of New York, and then and there being in the discharge of his duty as such patrolman, unlawfully did make an assault, and did then and there unlawfully, wilfully and without justifiable or excusable cause, use personal violence upon the said Patrick T. Morris, — so being in the discharge of his duty as aforesaid, and him the said Patrick T. Morris, — did then and there unlawfully and wilfully strike, beat, wound and illtreat; against the form of the Statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

0608

BOX:
220
FOLDER:
2165
DESCRIPTION:
Preston, Annie

DATE:
05/10/86

2165

73

Witnesses:

Geo Kerslman

Off John Van Orden

15th Precinct

Counsel,

Filed 10 day of May 1886

Pleads Not Guilty

THE PEOPLE

vs.

Annie Preston

23.

Grand Larceny 2 } dogroo

[Sections 528, 53 1. — Penal Code].

RANDOLPH B. MARTINE,

District Attorney.

A True Bill.

William Van Vorselen

May 1886.

Foreman.

Read & Committed

Petit Larceny

Pen one year.

6099

The People
vs.
Annie Preston.

Court of General Sessions, Part I.

Before Judge Cowing.

May 18, 1886.

Indictment for grand larceny in the second degree.

Eva Herschman sworn and examined. I live 19 Great Jones Street in this city; on November 17 I gave a cloak valued thirty dollars belonging to me to the prisoner to sew on a loop; she was in the kitchen at the time I gave it to her, I went out five minutes and came back and she and the cloak were gone, I did not give her permission to take it and I had her arrested.

Cross Examined. She was not a servant in my employ when she took the cloak but she had worked for me two weeks I discharged her the day before, she left some wash and she came in the next day, I gave her this cloak to sew, she came in lunch tim and Iwas very busy, she was in the house about a quarter of an hour when I gave her the cloak, she took it away.

John VanOrden sworn. What precinct do you belong to? 15th. Did you arrest the prisoner on trial? Yes sir. November 17 was the time when she ran off with the cloak, when did you arrest her? About two or three weeks ago. What was the reason you did not arrest her before, it was committed November 17 andnow it is nearly June. She (the complainant) did not see her from November 17 till two or three weeks ago, she (the prisoner) passed the house and the complainant called her in, I was on post and the complainant called me and I arrested the prisoner, I had no conversation with her about the cloak.

I

Annie Preston sworn and examined in her own behalf, testified. I am twenty-three years. How long have you been in this country? I have been in this country five years the first of this month, I am only in this city about twelve months, I have been in Philadelphia, I went with a family down to Florida and that is all the time I have been out of the city of Philadelphia. The name of the gentleman of the family was Mr Geo. Atkins, he boarded in the Washington House, Seventh and Chestnut Sts. I was a chambermaid in the hotel and worked there a year and a half and this family boarded there and when they went to Florida they took me with them as a servant, I was with them two years, till I got sick and then I came to this city. I lived with the complainant in this case about three weeks, I went there in the beginningof last winter, I do not know exactly what time I left. You heard what she said, she gave you a cloak for you to make some repairs on it, you took the cloak and never came back after that, is that so? No sir. I told her the morning I left that the place did not suit me for I was to sleep down in the basement where I worked, I told her I would not stay and to get another girl in my place. She made me no answer and I went back and did my work till night, I did not know whether she was going to get a girl or not in my place, I worked till night andshe brought me down five dollars that was coming to me. She says, now you can go if you want to. I was a stranger in the city and of course I had only a couple of pieces there, so I left and said, I will come back to-morrow for the couple of pieces that I have here, it does not make any difference not to take them now. She said no it didnot make any difference.

I went away and the next day about noon time I came back for the couple ofpieces. Her chambermaid upstairs had left, she runs a big boarding house; she used to do the cooking in the kitchen herself, she never was out of the kitchen five minutes hardly while I was there. I said, if I knew you would have been in such a position I would not have left until you got somebody in my place. I saw a table full of dishes there and I helpedin the kitchen as well as I could; I asked her for a piece of newspaper to roll up my pieces in; she called me upstairs in the dining room and brought me this cloak and at her request I sewed a strap on theneck; after that I said, here is your cloak and she took it from me and thanked me andhung it up, after that I couldnot tell what happened to it. I had my dinner with an old woman who was there in the kitchen and I went out; the complainant was in the dining room and her son saw me going away. I did not take the cloak with me. This is a big boarding house and girls from the factory come in at noontime forlunch. I have never been arrested before, I have no relatives in this city.

Cross Examined. I do not know that some of my clothes are now in the complainant's house. I did not think to bid her good-bye when I was going away. I never heard that I was accused of stealing this cloak before I was arrested, I passed her place many a time since I left. I was after coming out of the hospital when I was arrested

Eva Herschman recalled. The prisoner did not hang the cloak up and did not give it to me.

The Jury rendered a verdict of guilty of petty larceny.

Testimony in the case
of
Annie Preston.
filed May
1886.

0614

Police Court 2 District 8

Affidavit—Larceny.

City and County of New York, } ss.:

of No. 19 Great Jones Street, aged 47 years, occupation Housekeeper being duly sworn deposes and says, that on the 17 day of November 1885 at the City of New York, in the County of New York, was feloniously taken, stolen and carried away from the possession of deponent, in the daytime, the following property viz:

Marker Lady's Cloak Of the value of Fifty Dollars ($50.)

the property of Deponent

and that this deponent has a probable cause to suspect, and does suspect, that the said property was feloniously taken, stolen, and carried away by Annie Preston (nowhere) in the manner following, to wit; on the day and date above, deponent handed to said defendant Preston, the said cloak to have a loop sewed thereon; deponent had occasion to leave said defendant for about five minutes and on deponents return to the kitchen where she had left said defendant with said cloak, as before mentioned, deponent found said defendant had gone, having taken stolen and carried away said cloak.

sworn to before me this day of 188

Police Justice.

Wherefore deponent asks that said defendant be dealt with as the law directs

Sworn to before me }
this 1st day of May 1886 } Anna Kampfmann

Police Justice

Police Court, ... District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,
on the complaint of

vs.

1 ....
2 ....
3 ....
4 ....

Offence—LARCENY.

Dated 188
.... Magistrate.
.... Officer.
.... Clerk.

Witness, ...
No. .... Street.
No. .... Street.
No. .... Street.
$ .... to answer .... Sessions.

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named .... guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of .... Hundred Dollars and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.

Dated .... 188 . ... Police Justice.

I have admitted the above named .... to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.

Dated .... 188 . ... Police Justice.

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named .... guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order h to be discharged.

Dated .... 188 . ... Police Justice.

0616

Sec. 198—200.

2

..... District Police Court.

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, } ss

Annie Preston being duly examined before the undersigned, according to law, on the annexed charge: and being informed that it is her right to make a statement in relation to the charge against her; that the statement is designed to enable her if she see fit to answer the charge and explain the facts alleged against her that she is at liberty to waive making a statement, and that her waiver cannot be used against her on the trial.

Question What is your name?

Answer Annie Preston

Question How old are you?

Answer 23 years of age

Question Where were you born?

Answer In Ireland

Question Where do you live, and how long have you resided there?

Answer 30th St — "Don't know number"

Question What is your business or profession?

Answer Servantie

Question Give any explanation you may think proper of the circumstances appearing in the testimony against you, and state any facts which you think will tend to your exculpation?

Answer I am not guilty

Annie × Preston
mark

Taken before me this 8th *day of* May *188* 9

Police Justice.

POOR QUALITY ORIGINAL

0617

BAILED,

No. 1, by .....

Residence ..... Street.

No. 2, by .....

Residence ..... Street.

No. 3, by .....

Residence ..... Street.

No. 4, by .....

Residence ..... Street.

Police Court— 6th District.

THE PEOPLE, &c.,

vs.

on the complaint of

Capt. Hartshorn 19th Precinct

Assault & Battery on a Police Officer

Offence

Witness ..... No. ..... Street

..... No. ..... Street

..... No. ..... Street.

Dated ..... 188 ..... Magistrate

..... Officer, 19th Precinct.

It appearing to me by the within depositions and statements that the crime therein mentioned has been committed, and that there is sufficient cause to believe the within named Capt. Hartshorn

guilty thereof, I order that he be held to answer the same and he be admitted to bail in the sum of Five *Hundred Dollars, and be committed to the Warden and Keeper of the City Prison of the City of New York, until he give such bail.*

Dated ..... 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

I have admitted the above-named .....

to bail to answer by the undertaking hereto annexed.

Dated ..... 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

There being no sufficient cause to believe the within named .....

..... *guilty of the offence within mentioned, I order he to be discharged.*

Dated ..... 188 ..... *Police Justice.*

Court of General Sessions of the Peace

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,
against

Annie Gaston

The Grand Jury of the City and County of New York, by this indictment, accuse

Annie Gaston —

of the CRIME OF GRAND LARCENY IN THE second DEGREE, committed as follows:

The said Annie Gaston,

late of the First Ward of the City of New York, in the County of New York aforesaid on the twenty-sixth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five —, at the Ward, City and County aforesaid, with force and arms,

one article of female wearing apparel, to wit: one coat, of the kind commonly called "Newmarkets" of the value of thirty dollars.

of the goods, chattels and personal property of one

Eva Sternhuman. —

then and there being found, then and there feloniously did steal, take and carry away, against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace of the People of the State of New York, and their dignity.

Randolph B. Martine,
District Attorney.