# CASE OF LOST MEMORY.

## His Mind a Blank for Four Years.

### WAS A PRACTISING LAWYER.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 17.—As curious a case of memory lost and found as has ever been encountered in Canada has developed in New Westminster City, twelve miles from here. On Tuesday last a coarsely-dressed man of 35 entered Dr. Kendall's office. The visitor said he had been a practising lawyer in Aberdeen, Miss., and left his home on Aug. 21st, 1897, to go to his office. Then all was a blank, until awakening, as it were from a dream, he found himself standing in the street outside the doctor's office. He examined his calloused hands with curious surprise and amusement. Investigation disclosed that he had for several years been working as a longshoreman upon the Fraser River under a name that now carries to him not the least significance.

Dr. Kendall, being fully impressed with the truth of the visitor's strange story, called into consultation Dr. Beggs, and careful inquiry into each detail available of the strange case of lapsed memory was carefully presented in sequence in a paper reviewing the facts read before the Medical Association in convention at New Westminster last night. The subject did not attend. He had once more disappeared, and explained in a confidential note to Dr. Kendall that he feared the inevitable publicity that he must now excite. On coming to himself on Tuesday at Dr. Kendall's he first asked what town he was in, and on being told New Westminster, he gazed in amazement and asked what part of Mississippi it was in.

He was informed it was in Canada, and on the Pacific coast, and became yet more bewildered. Dr. Kendall asked him what date this was, and he promptly replied August 21st, 1897. It was evident from this his mind had been a blank, and that he had been wandering over the earth evidently living the life of another person. He said he was a lawyer. The last he could remember was that he went into his office in Aberdeen on the morning of August 21st, 1897, and was called on by the judge of the Supreme Court, who asked him to defend a prisoner on the charge of infanticide. He attended the preliminary hearing, and was on his way home when the peculiar blank came over him, for he remembers nothing since. Strong was astounded to learn that President McKinley had been elected for a second term, and had since been assassinated, and that President Roosevelt was holding the reins of power. He was equally surprised to learn of the Spanish-American and the Boer-British wars. Strong gave the names of several relatives in Mississippi, and an uncle has been telegraphed, but so far no reply has been received.

## "DR." DOWIE IN COURT.

**Charged With Defrauding His Brother-in-Law of $185,000.**

Chicago, Dec. 16.—Proceedings in the suit brought against "Dr." John Alexander Dowie, head of the Christian Catholic Church and the self-styled "Elijah II.," to force a receivership for his Zion lace industries, were begun in court to-day. A bill of complaint filed by Dowie's brother-in-law, Samuel Stevenson, was read, charging Dowie with defrauding him of $185,000. According to the bill, Dowie approached Stevenson in Beston, Eng., and persuaded him to relinquish a lace business earning $20,000 yearly income, and Stevenson relates that he married Dowie's sister and gave her a wedding dower of $50,000, which was to be returned to him in the form of stock in the Zion lace industries. The plaintiff said it was his belief that he was Dowie's co-partner, and that Dowie, by fraud, had secured his name to a paper giving Dowie all right in the company. Stevenson charged that Dowie on the night of August 8, 1901, changed papers on him when he supposed he was signing joint partnership agreements. "Dr." Dowie entered a general denial.

## VICTIM OF FANATICS.

**Woman Treated by New Sect Dies of Pneumonia.**

Auburn, Me., Dec. 17.—Mrs. Marie Lombard, who was baptized in the Androscoggin River at Shiloh on Thanksgiving Day by members of the "Holy Ghost and Us" Society, died to-day of pneumonia. Twice the members of Mrs. Lombard's family drove the leaders of the society from the house. At first the religionists insisted that prayer would save the sick woman. They were compelled to leave, and a doctor was called. The praying band returned and threw away the medicine which the doctor had left. They were driven out a second time, and threatened with arrest if they came back.

## TRIBES CROSS SOUDAN.

**Seek Protection of Governor of Kordofan, Who Repels Pursuers.**

Cairo, Dec. 17.—Despatches received from Khartoum state that three tribes routed in a recent battle by the Sultan of Darfur were so hotly pursued that they crossed the Soudan frontier and sought the protection of a governor of the Province of Kordofan.

It was reported that Ali Dinar's troops intended to cross the frontier in pursuit, whereupon the governor despatched a camel corps from Kordofan to repel them.

Private advices from Benghazi, the capital and only town in East Tripolitana, says some sheiks, having disobeyed the orders of the vali to gather recruits, were imprisoned, whereupon the natives attempted to release them. Turkish troops were immediately hurried to the spot and a fierce encounter took place. Fifty Turkish soldiers were killed and the native loss was considerably greater.

The wife of Rev. Paul Erdman is dead at Sidon, Syria.

## DROLL SIDE OF A DURBAR.

**Curious Costumes — Young Chiefs Educated at Rugby.**

London, Dec. 17.—A special despatch to the Daily Mail describing the durbar held by Lord Curzon at Liashio during his present tour, says: "The durbar, held under gold umbrellas, was a veritable chapter from wonderland. One old gentleman, with gold dragons on his blue dressing gown, was the grandson of one of the head hunters. Another, in a scarlet divided skirt, who is now in the Provincial Council, had two pink and blue clad sons, who have been educated in the Public Schools in England.

"One of these young men, who was at Rugby, was afterwards imprisoned for eloping with an intended supplementary step-mother, while the eldest one put his home training to profitable use by cornering the Shan Hills pickled tea industry."

# GERMAN FANATICAL RITES.

## A Strange Religious Mania Seizes Family.

### ONE WOMAN WAS FOUND DEAD.

Berlin, Dec. 17.—At the village of Datten, near Forst, in the Lausitz, there is a sect calling themselves Brethren of the Lord, who regard the second coming of Christ as immediately impending. The chief of the sect is a peasant named Kaschke, who, with his wife, his daughter, one of his sons, and some other persons, altogether numbering about 20 souls, is in the habit of practising fanatical rites.

Last week the clock in the house stopped, and this was regarded as a sign that the last day was impending. From that time—that is to say for a week—the peasant, his family, and three other married women fasted. Suddenly in the evening a fearful tumult was heard proceeding from the Dark Parlor. By the light of a lantern it was seen that the daughter, the son, and another girl, completely nude were holding each other and dancing in the village street in front of the yard gate. The peasant himself and the four women were dancing about in the house in the same state.

The burgomaster entered the yard with the intention of putting a stop to the orgy, but he was driven off with clubs, and the whole party then started to go through the village as they were. Finally the burgomaster got together a number of men in front of the house, and when the fanatics again attempted to leave they were received with a deluge of icy water, which had been held in readiness in buckets. On the place being entered the peasant's wife was found lying dead on the floor. Everybody in the village was convinced that the unhappy woman had been killed, and the members of her family did not deny it but said the devil did it. The whole party was at last bound and taken off to the lunatic asylum.

# BATTLE OVER A BODY.

## Pullman's Widow Will Not Let it Go to Chicago.

### MOTHER AND SISTERS IN CASE.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Dark rumors are strife over the mortal remains of George M. Pullman, jun., come from the Pacific. It is said that the widow of that somewhat erratic son of the great sleeping-car builder will not permit her late husband's body to be taken to Chicago for burial in the Pullman vault until she is assured of what she considers a fair portion of the estate, of which he was partially shut out by the terms of his father's will.

That the Pullman family is divided against itself has long been an open secret. The widow of George M. Pullman, the elder, always has had a soft spot in her heart for the Pullman twins, George and Sanger.

**Mother Didn't Stint Either.**

Although they were cut off with a paltry $3,000 apiece, their mother did not stint either of them in the matter of money, and when George's first wife consented to a divorce in order to enable him to marry Mrs. Sarah L. Brazell, it was after the mother had been persuaded to grant her a handsome settlement.

The sisters of the twins, on the other hand, are inclined to treat their brothers' claims with spartan-like severity and to abide by the terms of their father's will. The estate is in the hands of Robert T. Lincoln, and Frank O. Lowden, who is the husband of Florence Pullman, both of whom are inclined to harsh measures.

**Her Cause Considered Strong.**

Whether the mother and widow of the deceased young man are going into open war is a question for the future to decide. The widow is believed to be in most stubborn mood, and as her sister is the wife of Sanger Pullman, who always has been a partizan of her brother, her cause is considered very strong on the Pacific side of the country.

Young Pullman's body still lies in a vault at San Mateo, Cal., and it is believed it will remain there until Mrs. Pullman and her daughter-in-law adjust their differences.

## WANT $50,000.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—John Miller, the Toronto man who was shot by Robt. Coburn, a truck gardener, near this city, under the impression that Miller and his brother were intruders, has filed suit in the Superior Court for $50,000 damages.

The shooting occurred early in the morning of Nov. 21st. The Miller brothers were on their way to visit friends here, and had stopped at the farmhouse to enquire the way. Chas. Miller died from the wounds, and relatives have begun a suit against Coburn for $5,000 in his case. Coburn has been held to the grand jury in both cases.

# SPANKED IN OPEN COURT.

## Young Loafer Well Whacked by His Mother.

### BUFFALO JUSTICE'S METHOD.

Buffalo, Dec. 17.—Punishment well calculated to fit the crime was meted out promptly in the case of Albert Schunck, 15 years old, in Morning Justice Rochford's court to-day.

Schunck was arraigned with Michael Cohen and William Smith, 16 and 15 years old, respectively, for hanging around the entrance to the Lyceum Theatre. The other boys were never arrested before and were let off with a reprimand, but Schunck, it appeared, had been arrested once before for fighting. His mother appeared and begged for the privilege of punishing him.

"Will you give him a good spanking?" inquired Justice Rochford.

"Sure!" replied the mother, with eagerness.

"And will you use a barrel stave?" pursued the Justice.

"Ja," replied Mrs. Schunck, "und I vill gif him some spanks now alretty."

The prisoner was turned over to her and she made good her promise. She laid Albert across her knee and brought down a trained palm where it would do the most good. Albert was surly when she began, but after a dozen blistering whacks were laid on he began to howl.

At the conclusion of the performance Mrs. Schunck led her weeping prisoner out by the ear while the spectators and policemen applauded.

Then Justice Rochford faced the other prisoners, who had forgotten their own troubles and were grinning at the punishment of Schunck.

"I don't know where your license to grin comes in," he said. "If you had got more of that same medicine at his age you probably wouldn't be here now."

And the men and women bowed their heads to signify their appreciation of the fact that a Daniel had come to judgment.

# CUFFS GAVE HIM AWAY.

## Wifie Suspicious About H Late Engagements.

### FOLLOWED HIM TO THE BALL.

New York, Dec. 17.—Relations are slightly strained in the family of Norman C. Townsend. Miss Bertha Fraizer, leading woman of the "Power of Gold" company, who also is leading woman in a connubial sense, to Mr. Townsend, has been doing some serious thinking since Monday night. So has her husband.

When, some days ago, Mrs. Townsend accidentally caught sight of a ticket giving admission to the masquerade ball of the Helmet Club at Central Hall, Monday night, she held her peace, like a woman of discretion, and made a note of it. Being a woman, she was fond of masquerades, and if Mr. Townsend had invited her to go with him she would not have said him nay. But the invitation came not. On the contrary, when she asked him to take her to the theatre that night, Mr. Townsend hemmed and hawed, as husbands have done before.

"I am very sorry, my dear," said Townsend, "but I have a meeting for the managers' club to attend that night, and, after the meeting, supper."

"Indeed," said Mrs. Townsend to herself, "this sounds supicious." But still she held her peace. Wonderful is the woman who can close her mouth and wait.

**Shirt Was a Gorgeous One.**

Monday night Townsend climbed into dress clothes, for managers' meetings must be attended in correct costume. He wore a shirt of which he was particularly fond. It was a gorgeous affair, with embroidered cuffs, the sort of cuffs which stamp a manager of the first rank. His wife eyed his preparations quietly and offered no comment when he kissed her good-bye and started forth upon the adventures of the evening.

He had not been gone long before she also was in evening dress. She called a cab and bade the driver set her down at the door of Central Hall. When they reached that scene of revel she bade the man purchase a ticket and a mask, and paying her fare she entered, heavily veiled.

**Found Favor in His Sight.**

The rest of the story soon is told. Facilis est averno. Which, being interpreted, means that it was easy for this masked stranger to find favor in the sight of the frisky manager. He invited her to supper at Rector's. She saw the brilliant sign in front of Corbett's hotel and suggested going in there. Townsend consented. In the hotel they met Ralph Goodwin and Miss Ethel Keen whom Townsend knew, and Townsend suggested that they dine together.

"Nay," said the masked woman, "come to my house and all of us will have a cosy little supper together." She whispered to the hackman, who drove them swiftly to Townsend's own door. He did not notice where they were until they alighted in front of his door. Then for the first time he realized the neat little trap which had been set for him by his better two-thirds. He had nibbled at the cheese and deftly fallen in. When Goodwin and Miss Keen realized what had happened they withdrew discreetly and left the field to the Townsends.

Mrs. Townsend says she will accompany her husband after this when he has business away from home after business hours. Mr. Townsend has not much to say, but he is keeping up a heap of thinking.

## DISREGARDED WARNING.

**New York Man of Wealth Dies in a Turkish Bath.**

New York, Dec. 17.—Edward B. Spaulding, a retired merchant, who with his wife and family, has been living at the Clarendon Hotel, at Eighteenth street and Fourth avenue, dropped dead in the Ariston Baths, at Fifty-fifth street and Broadway, last evening.

When he went to the baths at half-past 8 o'clock he complained of feeling ill, and was warned not to take a bath, but he sent out for some aromatic spirits of ammonia, and after taking a dose of it he said he felt better.

He went through the various functions connected with a Turkish bath, and experienced no ill effects that were apparent until an attendant was rubbing him down just after he came out.

Without a word he fell over into the attendant's arms. Every effort was made to revive him, and a physician, Dr. Stone, who lives in the Ariston apartments, was called in at once, but Mr. Spaulding had died before he arrived.

# BOILED BABY TO DEATH.

## Awful Blunder Made by a Physician.

### PAINT STUCK TO ITS FLESH.

New York, Dec. 17.—Coroner Zucca was notified last night that a two-year-old boy had been burned or boiled to death at 44 First avenue while undergoing treatment by an east side physician. The coroner found the baby there. The flesh under its legs and the lower part of the back is burned off.

The boy was the son of Alois Spinner and his wife, who live on the second floor of the tenement. Spinner said that the child had been seized with convulsions on Wednesday night and he called in Dr. Samuel Landsman, of 68 East Third street.

"Dr. Landsman asked us if we had any hot water in the house," said Spinner, "and my wife told him there was none, but she could heat some water over the gas stove in the kitchen. Dr. Landsman said it was necessary to get it ready immediately, as he wanted to bathe the baby in hot water. We put the tin bathtub on the gas stove and lighted the gas beneath it. When the water began to get warm, Dr. Spinner lifted the baby and put him into the tub. He held him there, supporting its back with his right hand.

"When steam began to arise from the tub the woman who lives next door called the doctor's attention to it, and my wife said the baby might be scalded. The doctor told all of us to keep quiet. He said he knew his business.

"The baby was crying and the doctor said the water was not too hot, as he had his hand in it, and would take the baby out of the tub just as soon as the proper temperature was reached. Finally the baby cried no more, and the doctor lifted him out of the tub.

"We put the baby in bed and sat up all night with him. This morning when the woman next door was changing the bed clothes she saw how the baby's back was burned. The paint from the bathtub was sticking to the flesh.

"When we looked at the bathtub it was blackened and charred. Then we realized that the doctor had kept the baby seated over the gas while he waited for the water to get hot. We told him to-day, and he said he had thought there was no fire under the tub. Yet he had told us he knew his business. I insist on having him arrested, Coroner.'"

Just before the child died, Spinner said, he called Dr. P. T. Leydecker, of Second street. The doctor said the child was dying and could not be saved. When he saw the child's back he turned away and closed his eyes. He said it was the worst case he had ever seen. Mrs. Spinner corroborated her husband's statement.

Coroner Zucca issued a subpoena directing Dr. Landsman to report at the Coroner's office to-day. Meantime Dr. Weston, Coroner Zucca's physician, will make an autopsy on the child's body.

# MISS KING HAS DISEASE.

## Was Inoculated With Tuberculosis From a Cow.

### TOOK HER OUT OF CITY.

New York, Dec. 17,—Dr. George D. Barney, of Brooklyn, asserted yesterday that Miss Emma H. King, who, he says, was inoculated by him on Nov. 22nd with tuberculosis germs from an infected cow, had been removed by him from her home, at No. 627 Carroll street, Brooklyn, to Jersey City, in order that the Health Department might not interfere with his experiment.

Miss King, Dr. Barney says, has developed tuberculosis as a result of the inoculation, and he is now treating her to bring about her cure. He says he is certain he will cure her, having demonstrated that Dr. Koch's theory of the non-intercommunicability of bovine tuberculosis is all wrong.

"I'll cure Miss King," said Dr. Barney, yesterday. "Some persons think I am after notoriety, but I am not that kind of a man. You don't know how I dread publicity. I am working only for my profession and for humanity.

"We have the affidavits of two specialists on lung troubles, in which the physicians aver that Miss King has developed tuberculosis. As soon as I found that consumption was there I consulted my counsel, and he advised me to take Miss King out of the State to avoid complications with the authorities. I have done so, but will not tell where she is."

Winwright Bros., stock-brokers, of Boston, have assigned.

# ADRIFT ON THE ICE.

## Adventures of Men From Brandy Pots Lighthouse.

### THE STORY OF THEIR RESCUE.

Ottawa, Dec. 17.— Capt. Koenig, who was sent from Quebec to rescue the light-keeper and his assistant, of Brandy Pots, who were adrift in the ice for two days, has sent in an interesting report to the Department of Marine. Koenig took a large canoe with a crew of nine men from St. Jean Port Joli and vicinity. He says:

"At daylight, with the help of a horse, we dragged the canoe about one mile and a half over the shore ice, when we met water and floating ice—it was then dead low water. On the tide beginning to rise we soon encountered some heavy ice, which we partly dragged the canoe over, sometimes breaking through.

"After working in the ice for about two hours I perceived two men abreast of Pilgrims Lighthouse, standing upon the floating ice. We made for them as quickly as possible, and found Mr. Richard and his assistant, who had undertaken to cross over to the shore in a small boat, and were trying to haul it over the piece of ice they were on. They were very grateful for the assistance the department had so promptly sent them.

"We took them aboard our canoe and paddled, and got over the ice and water, reaching the shore of St. Andre a few minutes after nine o'clock the same morning.

**Lost Their Bearings.**

"Mr. Richard informed me that he and his companion had been in his small open boat five or six hours trying to make for the Pilgrims. After he found that owing to the large accumulation of ice at River du Loup, he could not land there, and it was blowing a gale from the northeast, accompanied by a heavy snowstorm, he ran before the wind trying to reach the Pilgrim. It was very dark, and he could see nothing ahead of him, but all of a sudden he found himself in calm water, and immediately inferred that they were on the lee side of one of the islands. Fortunately it was the one on which the Pilgrim light is situated, but he only found this out two nights and a day later, as the snowstorm continued, and he did not dare to leave where they had landed, having no idea where they were or where they could better themselves before the weather changed.

**In Danger of Death.**

"They had some frozen bread, but no fire. The first night they thawed some pieces of bread by placing them under their vests to get warmed up by the heat of their bodies. They kept walking all night to prevent falling asleep and freezing to death. The next day they made an attempt to explore the island they were on in the hopes of finding the lighthouse, but owing to the storm and difficulty of getting over the rock, and not really knowing where they were, finding themselves amongst some trees and some falling branches, they built up a fire and remained there. Even with the help of a fire, however, they did not dare to sleep. Mr. Richard's assistant, a man named Guay, fell headlong asleep in the snow. Mr. Richard aroused him, encouraging and warning him of the danger of falling asleep. The next morning the weather cleared up and they then saw that they were something over a mile from the light-house on the west end of Long Pilgrim Island. They started for the lighthouse and found it locked, the keeper having closed up and gone ashore. They forced the door open and in the lighthouse found food, water, and wood, which made them comfortable for the time being.

**Unavailing Attempt.**

"Mr. Richard ran the lighthouse flag up at half mast, feeling sure that it would draw attention and result in assitance being sent to them. The next Mr. Morrin, the Pilgrim's light keeper, with four or five friends, attempted to cross over to see what was the matter. They worked in the ice from half-past seven in the morning until three o'clock in the afternoon, but were obliged to give up on account of the heavy ice they encountered, but they had seen Mr. Richard and the man, and were able to report that they were there in safety. It was the intention of Mr. Morrin and his friends to make another attempt the next day, but our arrival with a large winter canoe and some experienced men relieved them of further risk. Mr. Morrin and his friends deserve much credit for the efforts they made to rescue Mr. Richard and his man with the resources they had at their disposal."

## MRS. DALE MAY GET OUT.

**May Apply for Bail if Grand Jury Doesn't Act Within a Week.**

New York, Dec. 17.—Former Assistant Prosecutor Joseph M. Noonan applied to Justice Gilbert Collins in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Jersey City, yesterday, for the admission to bail of Mrs. Elizabeth Howe Dale, pending an investigation by the Grand Jury of the charge against her of murdering her five-year-old daughter. Prosecutor Erwin opposed the motion because he said the Hoboken police are still working on the case and because the testimony taken before the Coroner's jury which exonerated Mrs. Dale last Monday night had not been received at his office.

Mr. Erwin said the case against Mrs. Dale would not be ready for presentation to the grand jury for a week at least.

Justice Collins, after consulting with Judge Blair, said: "If there is likely to be a delay of more than a week bail may be taken at the expiration of that time in the sum of $7,500. The Grand Jury may dispose of this matter before then and no bail may be necessary."

Mrs. Dale will remain at St. Mary's Hospital. Her counsel told a reporter that she was hysterical at times, and frequently was overcome by her grief over the death of her child.

## READY TO FIGHT DUEL.

**Expelled French Navy Lieutenant Posts Notice on Toulon Cafe.**

Paris, Dec. 17.—Ex-Lieut. Deraison, who has been removed from the French navy for disrespectful and flippant writing on the service, announces that he will go on the stage. He says that he is a friend of M. Le Bargy, the great French actor, and he has posted a notice in the Cafe Rotande at Toulon, declaring that he is at the service of all naval comrades who wish to fight a duel with him after January 1st.

It is, says the correspondent, long since any French Government office has been so scandalized as has been the Ministry of Marine by "Les Maritimes." The work owes its success to the bitterness with which the ways and manners of the navy are attacked, and the libellous frankness with which the chiefs of the navy, notably Admiral Fournier, are dealt with. The author is only 28 years old and has been in the navy since 1891. He wrote a book while he was a member of the Torpedo School. All Deraison's comrades take the thing seriously, as treason, and even outsiders feel that it called for disciplinary measures.

## KNEW IT WAS POISONED.

**Startling Statement in the Tetanus Inquiry at St. Louis.**

St. Louis, Dec. 16.—The second session of the tetanus inquiry commission, organized to fix the responsibility for thirteen deaths following the use of city anti-toxin, was commenced in Mayor Wells' office. Martin Schmidt, assistant city bacteriologist, testified that Dr. Amand Ravold, city bacteriologist, had directed him, on Oct. 3, to prepare for distribution the serum drawn from the horse "Jim," which had been shot the day before because it had tetanus.

"Dr. Ravold told me," said Schmidt, "that the serum could be safely used, as the horse had not been affected with tetanus on Sept. 29, when the drawing was made. I knew the serum was poisonous and unfit for use on human beings, but I felt that I could not question Dr. Ravold's order."

The witness repeated his recent assertion before the coroner that the poisoned serum was sent out to physicians without having been first treated on guinea pigs, because none were available.

## STEPPED ON A MATCH.

**It Ignited Her Clothes and She Was Fatally Burned.**

Philadelphia, Dec. 17.—With her whole body seared, Mrs. Katherine Du Bosq died in terrible agony in Cooper Hospital, Camden, yesterday afternoon. Just how she was burned is not known, but it is supposed she stepped upon a match, which ignited her clothing.

Carrow Du Bosq, the unfortunate woman's husband, is proprietor of the Junction Hotel, at Sixth street and Bridge avenue. They had been spending a few days at a cottage they own at Berlin, and were preparing to return home about noon yesterday. Mr. Du Bosq was busy on the lower floor when he heard agonizing screams from his wife, who was upstairs. Hastening to her aid he found her enveloped in flames, and too excited to explain how it had happened. He fought the fire with all his energy, but was unable to extinguish the blaze until his wife's clothing was entirely burned off and she was roasted from head to foot.

Mr. Du Bosq was severely burned in his efforts to save his wife's life. He cannot account for the outbreak of the flames, except on the theory that his wife had stepped upon a match.

The suffering woman was hurried to Camden on a train and sent to the hospital, but despite all the surgeons there could do she died without regaining consciousness.

## POLICY CHIEF HELD.

**Big Profits in the Game in New York.**

New York, Dec. 17.—The representatives of the Parkhurst Society and of the Anti-policy League, who yesterday made one of the most sensational raids in the history of this city, declared to-day that evidence of a startling character had been obtained, and that a death blow had been struck at policy gambling. Two safes were taken from the alleged policy headquarters, and in the larger, according to Supt. McClintock, of the Parkhurst Society, proof was found that "Al" Adams, who was among the men arrested, was the head of the policy business in this city.

A trunk was found in this room, and it was broken open by the raiders, who said they found evidence to show that in eight months in 1897 Adams' receipts from policy players were more than $803,000. Other evidence was found, it was alleged, to show that recently the profits on the game amounted to $7,300 daily.

Among the men arrested was Michael J. Bergen, who is said to be a brother-in-law of Deputy Police Commissioner Devery.

Police Commissioner Murphy announced this afternoon that he had suspended Captain Cooney, of the West 37th Street Station, in whose district the raid occurred yesterday, and that he had ordered him to appear for trial next Tuesday.

In the safes opened to-day accounts were found which showed that Tuesday's receipts were $12,000 and that Monday's were $11,000.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, of New York, by a transaction has absorbed the American Life Insurance Company, of Lexington, Ky.

The London Daily News says that a contract for the building of a pier 1,000 feet long at Rosslare, County Wexford, Ireland, has been concluded. This is part of the scheme to connect Fishguard, Wales, and Rosslare by a line of fast steamers, with the idea of eventually making this the fastest American mail route to London.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO