

LICENSE COURT OPEN.

A Brisk Gait Struck by Judges Ewing and Magee at the Starting Post.

SIXTY-SIX APPLICANTS HEARD IN A HURRY.

Alderman Cassidy Keeps His Promise and Makes It as Lively as He Can.

THE SECOND AND THIRD WARDS TO BE FINISHED TO-DAY

Judges Ewing and Magee, sitting as the Court of Quarter Sessions, yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock began the hearing of the applications for licenses to sell intoxicating liquors at retail, for one year from May 1. Sixty-six applicants were inquired into during the day of 6 1/2 hours, which is especially rapid work.

The petitioners are not so minutely questioned as they were by Judge White in 1889. Judge White went carefully into the personal career of each applicant, questioning him even as to his domestic arrangements, his family affairs and his own personal career. Judge Ewing did nearly all the examining yesterday, he being the President Judge of Court of Common Pleas No. 2. He revealed a wonderful memory of the doings of the License Court in 1888, when he sat with Judge White.

EVIDENCES OF A GOOD MEMORY. In a large majority of cases he recalled the applicant and the reputation of his place, as brought out at that time. He even remembered minute circumstances of complaints made, and had no hesitation in putting them at the witness. He had at hand memoranda from many sources, the license lists of the last two years, the speaking list and the prominent list furnished by Chief Brown, of the Department of Public Safety, and other information.

Judge Ewing inquired as to the premises to be occupied more carefully than he did as to the occupier, though he did not overlook the personality of the applicant. He insisted, early in the day, that a liquor license should be given only to the keeper of a bona fide hotel or eating house. He held emphatically that the sale of liquor should be subsidiary to the furnishing of meals or lodging. He declared that the Supreme Court's directions, that a mere drinking place should not be licensed, would govern the Allegheny County Court. This rule threatens to cut off some of the places licensed by Judge White last year, especially down town, and promises to grant licenses to a number of new people. Judge Ewing displays an accurate knowledge of localities and their histories. He holds that no saloons, no restaurants, no hotels and no other landholders should be located in disreputable quarters.

AN IMPRESSION REMAINS. The questioning and remarks of the Court yesterday conveyed the impression to members of the bar generally that there would be a liberal increase of the number of saloons, but that the licenses would be issued with care, on general lines of policy, apart from personal favoritism.

Judge Magee listened and watched closely. His questions usually pertained to the bond and to the parties who might be financially backing the applicant. His keen brown eyes seemed to bore into the inner soul of the nervous applicant and to read his most secret thoughts.

A feature of the day was the appearance of Alderman Cassidy, of the First ward, as a witness against a number of the applicants. He had some lively tilts with the men whom he opposed, and was charged by one of them with interference for a political reason. The Alderman, however, generally made his point against the applicant.

The attendance was as large as the courtroom would accommodate. The uninterested spectators were generally young men, who looked like loafers. With one exception, which was caused by a mistake in the printed official list, all the applicants were prepared to respond when their names were called.

MANY LAWYERS PRESENT. There were at least 30 members of the bar present nearly all the time. No person appeared for the temperance organizations or the Law and Order Society. The faces of Attorneys York and Price and of Captain Wisbart were missed. Attorney H. C. Christy looked conspicuously as a spectator for a short time during the afternoon.

At 9 o'clock in the morning the bright but noisy courtroom in the Diamond-Grant corner of the second floor was opened, and in ten minutes all available space outside of the bar was occupied by ragged, lazy, red-nosed idlers, who blinked at the clerks and court officers with open mouths. The bailiffs went about arranging chairs and forcing pushing them backward and forward without any special object, except that they might appear to be busy.

Blind Court Interpreter Luty was assisted to a comfortable chair at the left of the bench, where he sat all day without being called upon to assist this court. An applicant who cannot talk decent English will stand a poor show with the Court, which seeks to know often how long a man has been naturalized.

THE GRIND BEGUN.

OPENING OF THE COURT ON WHICH SO MUCH DEPENDS.

The Corridors and Doorways Crowded—Entrance of the Judges—The First Applicant a Woman—No Disposition of the Judges to Dwell on Any Case.

At 9:30 people began to watch the clock. The doorway and corridor outside were thronged. It was four minutes after the appointed time when Judge Ewing, tall and bent, and Judge Magee, little and serious, pushed their way in and ascended to their big, leather-cushioned arm chairs. A hush fell upon the audience. Judge Ewing began talking as soon as he reached the chair, addressing, apparently at one and the same time, the three or four clerks who stood up to hand books and papers to him. He

nervously adjusted his eyeglass, stuck a pen in his mouth and peered around the court. Judge Magee sat down calmly and waded into a manuscript.

"Mrs. Barbara Buch," called Judge Ewing. Then the weather-beaten crier called out his weather-beaten rigmarole, and the License Court was open.

THE FIRST ONE A WOMAN. Mrs. Barbara Buch desires to run a saloon at No. 22 Penn avenue. She is a comely little woman, heavily robed in widow's weeds. Her attorney was John S. Robb. Mr. Buch, in a very meek and low voice, said she kept a three-story brick house, with nine regular boarders, besides whom about 30 persons eat their meals there. Her husband has been dead nine months.

Judge Ewing asked how near she was to another saloon, she said that Patrick McDonough was next door, at No. 20 Penn. The room which Mrs. Buch desires to use as a barroom is now occupied by a grocery store. This first case was heard in just four minutes.

John Bardley, of Nos. 46 and 48 Fourth avenue, a little man with a florid, English face, said he had a new house with 14 rooms, and wanted to keep a hotel and saloon. He said that he kept a saloon No. 2612 Penn avenue 17 years ago. He had since been a machinist for Westinghouse until 5 years ago. After that he kept a brewery and saloon at the Point. Judge Ewing said: "This is a place which would take a wonderfully good man to keep a saloon. It has been a den of thieves and disorderly houses for years. We ought to have somebody to tell us more about this man." In answer to further questions Bardley said he was 47 years old and a bachelor. He admitted that he had kept a saloon and a wholesale license. If he could not get one kind he wanted the other. Judge Ewing remarked that Thomas Nuttridge, the saloon keeper, was one of Bardley's bondsmen.

SAM BOLEY LECTURED. Samuel C. Boley, the proprietor of Boley's Hotel, on the Diamond square, received a sort of lecture from Judge Ewing. As soon as the applicant was sworn Judge Ewing said: "I remember this case well. I suppose Mr. Boley knows the reason he was refused last year. I do not wish to state it publicly." Attorney Henry Meyer and Mr. Boley denied that they had any idea of the cause for refusal. Mr. Boley said that he had 130 people a day. "Yes, I know," the Judge said, "but he was not careful enough." Judge Ewing wrote upon a sheet of legal paper and passed it to Mr. Boley's lawyer, saying: "This is for your private inspection. If Mr. Boley is granted a license we will expect him to be very careful."

After Mr. Meyer had read the Judge's note and showed it to his client, the lawyer said: "My client says that he did not know of anything of that kind being charged against him."

"Then," said the Judge, "he does not keep his eyes open. You accommodate a class of people that requires you to be very strict."

NOW A TAILOR'S SHOP. Charles Bobinger asked for a license at No. 43 Fourth avenue. This is between Market and Ferry streets. Attorney John J. Mitchell, the oldest living member of the Allegheny County Bar, stood up with Mr. Bobinger. The latter said that he had occu-

piated the premises for three years. He lives on the second floor, and his sister, a widow, has the third floor. A storeroom on the ground floor, had been a saloon until 1887. Then it was leased to a tailor, who failed to pay his rent, and lately had been occupied by cigar makers. This storeroom Mr. Bobinger wishes to receive permission to fit up as a saloon. The house is brick, three stories high and contains ten rooms. Mr. Bobinger is young and has a wife and two children.

Judge Ewing said: "I know this place well. It is a very bad neighborhood." Attorney Mitchell said: "I have known this man for several years and know him to be a decent, sober man. The only way to reform that district is to put good men into it."

SPREADING TOO MUCH. "No," said Judge Ewing, the only way is to put good men there. The district has improved greatly in the last two years. It used to be so that women were afraid to go along there even in daylight. I notice that Thomas Nuttridge appears to be on about half the board we have across in this ward. Clarence Daley is also on this board and on many others. They both seem to be spreading themselves too much."

Jacob Becker was called. He wants a saloon at No. 26 Fourth avenue, at the corner of Ferry street. He keeps a lodging and eating house there. He is a heavy German and got his words out very slowly, but he succeeded in telling the Judges that his lot is 28x65 feet in size, three stories high and contains 23 rooms. Judge Ewing said: "I know what that means: 23 rooms in a house that small."

Becker said that the neighborhood had been cleaned out, and declared that he had sold no liquors since he was refused a license. He did not even sell temperance drinks. "Did you lose your temperance trade when you applied for a license and were refused?" Major E. Y. Breck asked.

"Yes, I did. This rained a little laugh, like a summer shower across a wheat field.

NO ATTENTION TO LAUGHTER. Judge Ewing paid no heed to the pleasantry, and remarked, with a terribly serious smile, "When you tell us that you have 23 rooms in a three-story house of that size, you simply tell us that you have rooms that are not fit to live in."

Judge Magee called attention to the fact that the lady who signed Mr. Becker's bond had her property mortgaged very heavily. Major Breck said that the property was worth much more than the mortgage and that the lady owned other houses in the city. Judge Magee said: "That does not appear on the records here."

THE CAME PATRICK J. CALL, a young Irishman, who wishes to sell whisky in the rooms at No. 227 Penn avenue, where P. J. Donohoe recently had his political headquarters while he was running for Alderman. Mr. Call is only 28 years old and has a wife and three children. He had been in the brass working business for Charles T. McKenna, on Third avenue. The Penn avenue place is owned by Neil Gatens. Two years ago a man named Curley ran a saloon in the main room, and since that time Michael Gatens, a son of the property owner, kept a poolroom and sold soft drinks.

LIKE AN OLD BIRD. Judge Ewing was not favorable. He said: "A house run like that for years gets like an old bed. It takes more than usual to fumigate it. There is something due to the public by an owner who has allowed his property to be used for improper purposes. His house ought to be vacant."

ALEXANDER CARSON, keeper of an eating house at Nos. 88 and 90 Third avenue, asked for a liquor license. He said that during the year he had furnished 23,000 meals and had many lodgers.

Judge Ewing looked at this applicant in a kindly way, and said: "You have the accommodations. You were given a license in 1888, but refused last year. I think the trouble was that when your bar was running you looked too much at the present money you were taking in, and thought too little of the future. At that year's custom run down, and were not careful enough. I do not know what was the reason you were refused, but I imagine it was that. Can you bear that in mind, and run your bar as an incident to your other business?"

With unction the applicant answered, "Yes, sir."

ACKNOWLEDGED HIS ABILITY. Matt Cavanaugh said that he had just moved into the building at the corner of Water street and Liberty avenue, where he said that he intended to run an eating house. There are 19 rooms in the building. Cavanaugh used to keep a saloon at No. 84 Water street, but since the Brooks law compelled him to show himself in court, he has been driving a coal wagon. Judge Ewing questioned him closely as to the interior arrangements of the house, where his barroom, dining room and kitchen were to be, and what were their sizes. The Judge did not like a larger room for the bar than for the eating. He said: "A judge in one of the Eastern courts gave an opinion, in passing on licenses, which I thought was good: that there should be, in every tavern, a sitting room and a room for ladies who may stop at the house, and that it ought not to be necessary to go through the barroom to get to the dining room. When do you expect to open your hotel?"

"I feel a little disposed to know what sort of a hotel is being run there. The saloon cannot start until May 1. We know that you have the ability to keep a hotel properly if you will do it."

ALDERMAN CASSIDY WATCHED Cavanaugh closely, but did not come forward to object, as many expected him to do.

SMILING, BUT NERVOUS. The next victim was John K. Durr, the well-built and well-dressed proprietor of Durr's Hotel, at the corner of Market street and Fourth avenue. As he stepped to the bar Mr. Durr smiled, but he was very

DEVIANE AND DELANEY. Thomas Devine keeps a grocery store in the house, which he owns, at the corner of Penn and Second streets. The house is two stories high and contains 15 rooms, the lot being 20x55 feet. He said that he had kept a grocery store for 15 years, eight years of which he had spent in this city. Prior to that for seven years he kept a saloon and grocery in Ohio. Judge Ewing asked: "What do you propose to keep in this house?"

"We do not license a mere saloon." "Oh, I intend to give meals and keep roomers, if I get a license." "The Thomas Delaney is the proprietor of the Hotel Delaney, at the corner of Market street and Second avenue. He was licensed in 1888 but was refused in 1889. Charles Montooth appeared for him. Judge Ewing asked: "What do you propose to keep in this house?"

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YOU WERE TO SHUT UP at midnight, and I guess you know the clock got wrong. But you shut up at 12 o'clock Saturday night with the barroom full of people. You were not careful enough as to whom you sold. You ought not to sell liquor to a man who has not money to pay for it. You ought to have a United States license this year?"

WILLIAM EVANS, a little Irishman, applied for a license to keep a saloon at No. 10 Market street, which is now occupied by the shoe store of Anthony Wise. For four weeks he has been occupying the premises at No. 4018 Butler street. Previous to that he was in the saloon business for two years and three months in Chicago, and before that time has been in the saloon business in Pittsburgh. He is unmarried, and admitted that he had little money of his own. He expected, he said, to be backed by a brother, John Evans, and by John Egan. The house which he has in view is a four-story brick and he proposes to keep a hotel and restaurant.

CASSIDY COMES IN. THE FIRST WARD ALDERMAN ON HAND AS SCHEDULED. He Stirs Up the Animals and is Amused When They Roar—Then He Had It In For—How He Made Them Nervous and What He Said.

George S. Fallon, who was licensed one year ago to keep a saloon at No. 13 Penn avenue, asked for a renewal. He is a slim young man, with a smooth face. When he stepped up to the bar Alderman Cassidy went forward and stood near him. This made Mr. Fallon very nervous. Mr. Fallon said that he had kept nothing more than a saloon. He said that he did not keep a restaurant because he could not get the rest of the house. There is not room enough in the building for a hotel. His mother and her family occupy three rooms and two front rooms over the saloon are vacant. Mr. Fallon is unmarried. Judge Ewing said: "There have been some charges against you, selling mince as a charge of that sort."

RECORD OF THE DISTRICT. Alderman Cassidy was sworn. He said that within the past five months he had had more information from that district for drunkenness and fighting than he had for five years before. He said that the property they got their liquor at Fallon's place.

Judge Ewing said there seemed to have been a good many licenses granted in that district.

Mr. Fallon said that if he was granted a license this year he intended to run a restaurant in the back part of the house. Judge Ewing remarked: "We don't propose to license a prospecting mine. There does not seem to be any gold there that has proper accommodations."

Martin Foley, a smooth-looking young man, who used to be engaged at spiral spring making, applied for a grocery license. He was employed in the postoffice, asked for a license in the three-story brick building at No. 200 Penn avenue. He said he intended to keep a lodging and eating house. He acknowledged that he had a drink of beer. He had money of his own, he answered, and no other person was interested with him, directly or indirectly.

drinks. He has applied also for a wholesale license. If he did not get one he might get the other. His capital, he said, was \$600 or \$700.

ADOLPH HOLLANDER spoke for a license at No. 404 Fourth avenue, in the district which causes Judge Ewing to hold his nose. Mr. Hollander is a Hebrew, and is a traveling agent for Joseph Fleming & Co. He said that he was unmarried and the only support of a widowed mother. There is a restaurant now in the place, which is an eight-room house, and Mr. Hollander is to take possession on April 1. He said that many business men now took their meals at the restaurant.

WOULD LIKE TO BEH THEM. Said Judge Ewing: "I would like to see some of the business men who take their meals there."

Attorney Stadfeld handed up a list of names for Judge Ewing to inspect. "We would want to hear from some men that we know. During every term of the Criminal Court while there were licenses there we had robberies from that neighborhood. I don't think two years is long enough for it to get properly fumigated."

John F. Hazel, Nos. 72 and 74 Third avenue, was another gentleman who stirred up Alderman Cassidy. He is a thin man, of middle age, with a long, thin, brown beard, and was exceedingly nervous. His examination was as follows: "Have you been selling any soft drinks?" "No, sir; I don't deal in soft drinks." "Have you sold any hard drinks?" "No, sir."

"What have you kept?" "A hotel and restaurant. I have two front rooms and a hall." "In 1888 you did not answer?" "No, sir; I did not." "You have been keeping this place for some time?" "No, sir; I just moved to it in February. I kept the Farmers' Hotel five years." "You formerly sold on a \$100 license?" "Yes, sir."

"Huge on Sunday?" "No, sir." "Keeping a pretty rough house?" "No, sir; I kept a decent house. I consider for the number of men I accommodated there is not a man in the ward who runs a quieter place."

Alderman Cassidy was sworn and said: "This man's place is called the United States Hotel. He occupies one room down stairs for a restaurant. He has a very rough class of people, both negroes and white. I think if he had a liquor license the neighborhood would not get along at all. I base that on the character of the people that go

to his house. I know some of them to be thieves. I live only eight or ten houses from him, and I pass his place several times a day."

Mr. Hazel responded, with some heat: "I keep a lodging house, and I don't ask a man when he comes in if he is a thief. I admit a few colored people come there, but they stay as decent as white people. As a general thing they are working men. I will admit that a few women stop there. I have 60 rooms, and it is the only way I have to make a living. It is not my business to turn business away. This man is made because I, as a Republican, did not vote for him, a Democrat."

Mr. Hazel—No, sir. I want you to understand that I am a decent man. I consider my character as good as yours, and I can prove it.

John Heck and Frank D. Larkin both applied for a license for No. 34 Diamond square. The second gentleman is a brother of ex-Postmaster Larkin. The gentlemen are rival claimants of a lease on the place. Each professed his willingness to take out a license, and the attorneys suggested that they might compromise by going into business together. Mr. Larkin's attorney was the son of Judge Magee.

WANTS A RETAIL PLACE. Henry Heck, No. 28 Diamond square, was not bothered much. Oswald Heckman, No. 207 Market street, had been there for 14 years but has not had a license for two years. He had sold at wholesale during the past year, but wanted a retail place.

W. H. Jacob, No. 7 Union street, had a petition. Judge Ewing said he didn't think much of these petitions from the respectable people in the First ward. Jacob's attorney said the signers were business men in the vicinity.

to occupy is four stories high, 20 feet wide and 65 feet deep. He does not occupy the premises now. It contains the Western Dairy Company. Mr. Kolbecker has been for ten years a tailor, but before that he was for 15 years in the restaurant business and said he intended to run a restaurant with his saloon. He said that he had the money and that no other person was interested in the projected saloon. Judge Ewing said: "If I give all licenses who have applied around there, there won't be room for much other business."

NOW SELLING CIGARS. Peter King is at 25 Penn avenue, and had a license until one year ago. Since then he has sold cigars. His place is a brick house with nine rooms. He has three children. He, like many of the others, promised to run a restaurant. "In connection with the saloon," Yes, he said he kept soft drinks. Before he was knocked out he had "about eight boarders. He said he came to the United States in 1881, kept a saloon the first year, but was not naturalized until 1885.

Martin Lrgan, of Nos. 8 to 12 Penn avenue, stepped up with C. C. Dickey. He said he had lived in the First ward 34 years, except four years. "Where were you during that time?" Mr. Dickey asked. "Out in the war." In the Federal army? "Yes," Judge Ewing smiled. For several years Mr. Logan kept a saloon, always paid a \$300 license, and before 1888 sold on Sunday. He did not keep a restaurant. The premises, he said, had been a saloon for at least 50 years. It was a two-story brick, with four large rooms down stairs and six bed rooms above. For two years the house has been occupied only by his family. He said he had not been doing anything, except looking after a little of his property.

"Why didn't you try a restaurant there?" Judge Ewing asked. Mr. Logan said that such a place would not pay. At Mr. Dickey's suggestion Mr. Logan promised to open a restaurant if granted a saloon license. Judge Ewing said that the Supreme Court had decided against granting license where there was no restaurant or hotel.

ANOTHER OF CASSIDY'S FRIENDS. Patrick McDonough, No. 20 Penn avenue, has simply a saloon. He has been there for 20 years, and denied selling so minors. Judge Ewing: "Well, how about men who get drunk?" Mr. McDonough: "I don't sell to them."

Alderman Cassidy was sworn and testified that McDonough's place was merely a drinking saloon. He did not even have a lunch counter. Also that an information

to the house. I know some of them to be thieves. I live only eight or ten houses from him, and I pass his place several times a day."

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THE AFTERNOON WORK. RESUMPTION OF THE GRIND RIGHT AFTER DINNER. Another Array of Applicants on the Terrace—No Change of Topics on the Part of the Judges—A Rapid Fire of Questions for Some.

At 1:38 P. M. John King, of No. 27 Penn avenue, was called. He is tall, wears an iron gray mustache and chin beard and looks like a Yankee. He did not apply in 1888 or 1889. He has a two-story frame building, 17 feet wide and 50 feet deep. He owns and lives in the property, and "handles meat." Before the Brooks law took effect he ran a saloon for three years, for the first two years under a \$100 license. He would not deny that during those days he sold on Sundays. He said that if he got a license he would run a restaurant in connection with the saloon. King used to live in Canonsburg.

room now used as a cigar store. The house, he said, is in pretty good shape now, and he proposed to give it a regular overhauling, fitting up bedrooms, bar, eating rooms, etc. He said that he owned no property, but had \$800.

"Who is going to help you fix it up, if you have only that much?" asked Judge Magee. "I haven't asked anybody yet. I thought it would be time enough when I got a license."

"You expect to get one then?" "Well, I thought I would try."

"You have leased the place?" "Yes, it belongs to some heirs, and the man who keeps the cigar stand has a lease. I got the lease off of him."

"Have you the lease with you?" "No, sir."

Judge Ewing—Who used to keep that place? "Orster Paddy."

"The district has a bad odor." William Priny, who applies for No. 332 Liberty avenue, is short, sandy bearded and lame. He hobbled up on crutches. The building is a four-story building containing 24 rooms. His dining room is large enough to seat 30 people, and he now has over 30 roomers and boarders, who are clerks, agents, etc. The establishment is called Priny's Hotel, and is near the foot of Fourth avenue. He said that in 1888, when he failed to get a license, he sold cigars for about six months, but he has since had nothing in it and quit. His wife owns the property. He came to the United States when 13 years old, and was naturalized in 1883. He bought the hotel five years ago and moved into it three years ago. Before the reign of Mr. Brooks he kept a saloon for a short time. Judge Ewing said that he thought he remembered that Mr. Priny had sold without a license under the former law. Priny denied that he had done so, although there was a bottle story told on him in 1888.

DIDN'T KNOW THE NAME. Alderman Cassidy swore that a house of Mr. Priny's, at the corner of Third avenue and Redoubt alley, was rented to Cora Blicke, who kept a disorderly room. Mr. Priny said that a Mr. Blair had owned and occupied the house a year ago. He could not tell who lives in it now. He said he did not know the lady or gentleman's name. Charles Quinn, a former saloon keeper at No. 34 Diamond square, applied again for a license. Judge Ewing said: "Your bondsmen, T. Daley, seems to be on about half the bonds in the ward. The trouble with Mr. Quinn seems to be that he has not merely a drinking place." Mr. C. C. Montooth made a plea for Mr. Quinn, saying that he kept one of the most orderly places in the city. "I understand," said Judge Ewing, "that he has been a saloon keeper. Mr. Quinn explained his premises and said he would open a restaurant."

SAID TO TARRY TOO LONG. Judge Ewing said: "Your liquor may have been too good. It is said that some elegant gentlemen used to tarry there too long. In fact I have heard that some of our lawyers were very fond of your whisky." There were knowing looks around the room.

George Reineman stood up long enough only for Judge Ewing to say: "The only thing I hear of you is that you are a saloon keeper of your restaurant do not seem to bear a large proportion to the proceeds from your bar as they used to. I would be very sorry to see that restaurant run down." That was all. The Judges smiled, Mr. Reineman smiled and returned to his seat.

Fred Speier applied for No. 11 Diamond square, where he now keeps a restaurant. He said that for eight years he had managed John Heck's restaurant, at No. 35 Diamond square. He is a young, married man. He said that he furnished meals for from 50 to 75 people a day, many of them being butchers and others from the market. He has a cigar license. His rent is \$1,000 a year, and he said he found it hard work to make the restaurant pay.

HAS LONG KEPT BOARDERS. Hugh Sweeney, of No. 229 Penn avenue, is a man beyond middle age, with a close gray mustache. He has for many years kept boarders, and for 11 years sold liquor. The property is owned by a cousin, Mrs. Kinney, who lives in the house and manages the boarding. For 1888 Mr. Sweeney had been running the bar. Mrs. Kinney applied last year and was refused.

Charles W. Stevens applied for a license on the northeast corner of Market street and Second avenue. He has been in the building, which contains 10 rooms. There is an elevator, a large dining room and lodging rooms. He said that he had been in the restaurant business for 22 years, 18 of that time in this city. Eight years he was on Fifth avenue, and at present is managing a restaurant on Masters' alley. The property at Second and Market was for many years a saloon. It was the old Shields stand, and lately was kept by Thomas Godfrey.

"That is a bad locality," said Judge Ewing. "Can you keep the place from being a resort for gamblers and thieves?" "I can try."

"You had better start in a good locality."

MADE A GOOD IMPRESSION. Mr. Stevens' bondsmen are Harry Heck, an applicant, and R. L. Wood. He said that he had never kept a mere drinking place, and incidentally made a good impression on the court.

Frederick Sanders, who keeps at No. 64 Water street, asked for another year. He said he served 75 meals a day.

"Have you trouble with men who come in too tall?" "Yes, sometimes."

"What do you do with them?" "Well, we watch them pretty close."

"I remember now what your trouble was. I am satisfied."

N. S. Snyder, the big German ex-detective, asked for a license for the Keystone Hotel, on Fourth avenue, below Market. The house is four stories high, contains 47 rooms and is a regular hotel. He kept the St. Nicholas four years, until it was recently sold to be torn down. In spite of the reputation of lower Fourth avenue, Mr. Snyder stated that the Keystone Hotel had a good standing. "Mr. Snyder," said Judge Ewing, "you had a little trouble at the Keystone, you will have to be a little careful. Your standard is not high enough. It is not necessary to refuse only intoxicated men. There are many other men who should not give license. You ought to sell to a man who cannot buy bread for his family."

WANTED A LITTLE WORD. "You Honor," said Attorney I. N. Patterson, "may I say a word?" "It is not necessary," Judge Ewing said.

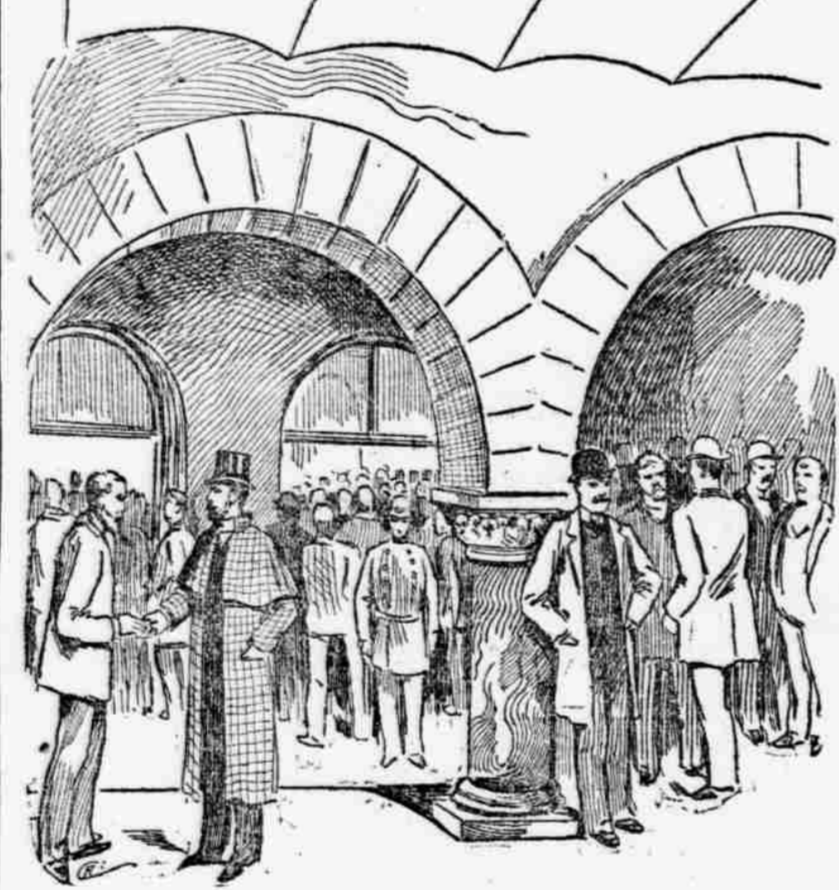
John C. Stroup, proprietor of the Big Mirror, at No. 25 Second street, spoke a little piece about the number of meals he served daily. He said that he averaged about 125 meals a day, and sent dinners out to the employes of several banks. Judge Magee quizzed Mr. Stroup's examination. He asked: "Why have you an officer always in front of your place?"

"My trade is so large. I thought it best to have a man there to keep things orderly and quiet. Many other places have a policeman."

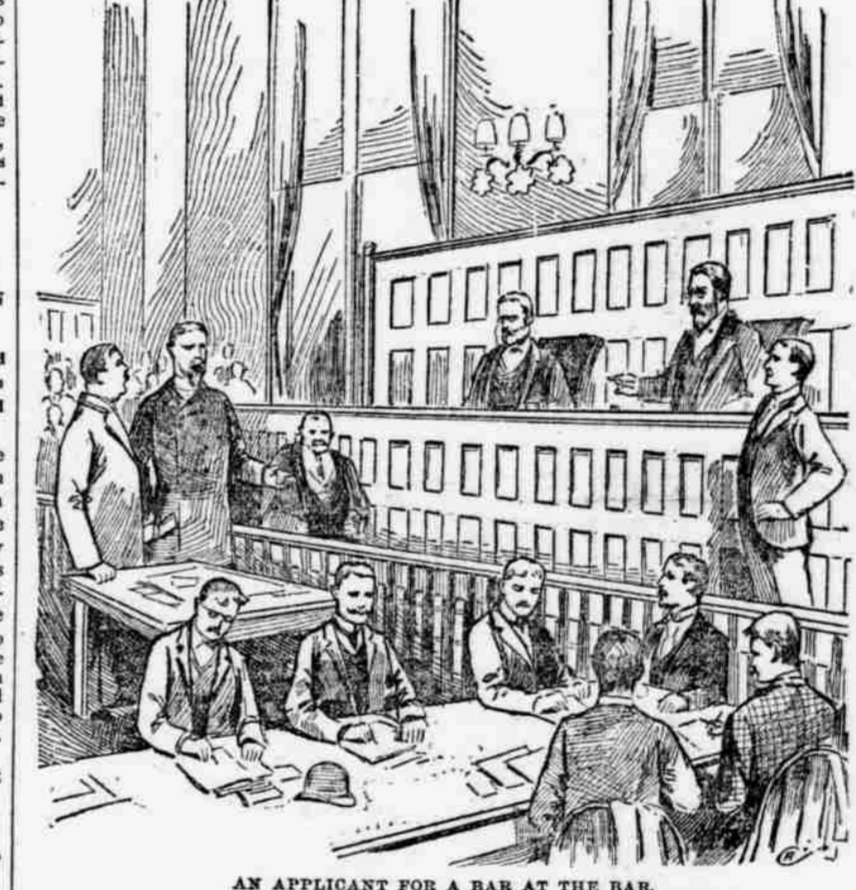
Judge Magee said: "It don't look right to license a place and then have to put a policeman in part of it."

Mrs. Martha Wolf, of No. 1 Union street, keeps an eating house and a boarding stable, and wishes to sell liquor. Her husband, who died in December, 1888, had been a saloonkeeper. The lady said that she owned the property and expected to have a man named Jacob to manage the bar for her.

Judge Ewing said that the only question was whether he had the best of the property, the northern corner of Market and Water, and would put a restaurant into the corner



CROWDS IN THE CORRIDORS.



AN APPLICANT FOR A BAR AT THE BAR.