# THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1890.

past year than you did in 1888?"

I drank nothing the last year."

your wife had to close up the place?"

NOT DRUNK FOR A YEAR.

He was licensed in 1888, but sold out his

license, and has since then spent 15 months

in New York. He said that his health was

such that he was not able to stand up, and he went to New York for his health. He said that he owned property in the county

many years, was a respectable man among an utter demoralization of saloon keepers,

HADN'T A FAIR TRIAL.

"But," added the Judge, "there was no idea that you would transfer your license. You haven't had a fair trial under this new

"Yes, sir; I think I could. I have been

there many years. Some of the attorneys

Henry Studenroth, a brother-in-law

Pleasant Valley, Allegheny, where, Judge Ewing said, there was not a decent saloon.

Reymond Shiffhawer, No. 231 Center ave-

that was seven years with Joshua Rhodes, the iron manufacturer. Before the Brooks

law he ran his Center avenue place on a \$100

ANOTHER COLORED APPLICANT.

Thomas H. Smith is a colored man, and

ne wants to run a saloon at No. 73 Arthur

street, in the center of Blackville. At pres-

ent he is a night watchman. He is not far from the Methodist and Presbyterian colored

churches on Arthur street, "This," said Judge Ewing, "is an injudi-

LAST OF THE DAY.

has been running a restaurant at No. 3 of

late. For years he has been prominently

having had charge of the late Colonel Fricker's establishment at one time, subse-

quently filling the head positions in Harry

BOUGHT LOTTERY BONDS

A Priest Who Made the Investment Claim

He Was Swindled.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, March 20 .- The Rev. Father

Auton B. Schwenniger, pastor of the Church

of the Assumption, West Forty-ninth street,

appeared as complainant in the Jefferson

Market Police Court to-day against E. H.

Father Schwenniger says that Broker

Horner sold him 100 worthless foreign bonds

under false pretenses. He paid \$400 in each

and gave three notes for \$1,500 each for the

bonds. Father Schwenniger also purchased

from Mr. Horner at the same time 25 Win-dischgrietz bonds at about \$80 each. Father

Schwenniger left the Windeschgrietz bonds

with Mr. Horner as security for the notes.

He now says that the bonds which he pur-

chased were not what they were represented

to be and demanded from Mr. Horner the

bonds which he left as security for the notes.

Schwenniger are of the kind known as lot

draw From His Charge.

disbanded. Several complaints were sent to

Bishop O'Farrell, which Father Bruns promptly met. On St. Patrick's Day the

Sishop was present at the raising of a flag

Since then Father Bruns has learned that

charges have been preferred against him,

and in a letter to a newspaper he appounce

having sent in his resignation. He says his

relations with the Bishop are friendly, but

he does not mean to be used as a pin-

cushion any longer, and will to-day remove

from the parsonage. It is said the pins re

priest's opposition to the holding of balls.

ferred to have been pushed by some of the young persons who were angered at the

David Dickson was yesterday committed

to jail in default of bail on a charge of rob-

Hemorrhage.

Dr. Flint's remedy will control hemorrhage from the stomach and bowels, which is often dependent on too great a supply sent thither by a heart that has some form of disease. De-

scriptive treatise with each bottle; or address Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

kinsburg, to-day.

The foreign bonds purchased by Father

Horner, banker and broker, of Wall street.

Alden's and James Piatt's restaurants.

with popular city restaurants,

he secures a license or does not

his morning.

identified

The day was wound up by F J Whater

and sold reasonably pure liquors."

traight in the neighborhood?

Mr. Ryrie smiled.

# A BIG ARMFUL OF REMONSTRANCES.

Attorney Christy Somewhat Livens Up the Otherwise Dull A Remonstrance Against the Whole of the License Court Hearings.

RESIDENTS OF TWO WARDS CONTENT WITH NO SALOONS.

Lunch Counters Not Considered Restaurants by the Judges-The Fourth Day of the Court Not Quite as Lively as Former Sessions-A Couple of Applicants Who Never Tasted Liquor of Any Kind-Others Who Admit They Sometimes Drink More Than They Should-A District That the Court Thinks Needs No More Saloous but a Better Grade of Them-Seventy More Applications Heard.

terday, covering the Ninth, Tenth and Elev-enth wards. The list for to-day takes in the no restaurant. At present he sells tobies, enth wards. The list for to-day takes in the Twelfth and Thirteenth wards and the first 20 names in the Fourteenth ward. The day was a rather dull one.

Attorney B. C. Christy in the morning filed general remonstrances against the granting of any liceuses in the Eleventh and Thirteenth wards. On behalf of citizens of the Eleventh ward, Mr. Christy appeared at | avenue. the afternoon session and questioned the applicants. He will appear this afternoon for

the Thirteenth ward. The applicants from the Ninth and Tenth wards were nearly all on the speak-easy list, but that did not seem to make much difference with the Judges. They had lost confidence in the list. Nearly every applicant said that he would keep a restaurant, but the answers to questions by the Court showed that many of the restaurants Court showed that many of the restaurants were to be nothing more than cheap lunch counters.

his saloon business, just as the natural gas did with his former calling.

Frank Klein sells whisky at No. 49 Elev-

Judge Ewing expressed the opinion that the number of saloons along Pena avenue, between Eleventh and Sixteenth streets, ought not to be increased, but that some new places ought to sucreed some of those now running, where there could be better accommodations outside of the drinking

Unless the remarks of the Judges are very misleading, there will be some licensed houses, perhaps three or four, in the Eleventh ward. At present there are none

The Judges already show weariness. They keep very complete notes, and the long sessions tire them out. Judge Ewing, especially, seems to be worn and worried.

# OUT PENN AVENUE.

A DISTRICT ONCE WELL SUPPLIED WITH SALOONS.

Thirty-Nine Applicants in the Ninth Ward, Two of Them Being Women-One Man Who Has Done Nothing for Two Years-Yesterday Morning's Hearing.

The Ninth ward has 39 applicants, eight on Liberty avenue, between Eleventh and Thirteenth streets; two on Eleventh street, between Liberty and Penn; eight on Penn, between Eleventh and Twelfth; seven on Penn, between Twelfth and Thirteenth; five on Penn, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth; eight on Penn, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth, and one on Pike street. Two applicants for the ward are women.

George Brehler, No. 1401 Penn avenue, was the first, promptly at 9:30 o'clock. His Mr. Leahy bowed and smiled graciously. place is the old Bardstown House, and contains 22 rooms, of which 12 are used by the applicant. He has run that house for 15

"Do you drink?" Attorney Meyer asked. The reply of the applicant was, "Not very "What have you been doing for two

"I didn't do nothing."

Andrew Beck, of No. 1415 Penn svenue, had a \$300 license from 1880 till 1888. He kept a restaurant, but did not apply under the Brooks law. He has abandoned the restaurant and kept a tobacco store. He de- plicant on that street. nied that he had sold beer, but said that he bought a case or two of beer each week for

Leo Boehm, No. 1407 Penn avenue, has a large house and serves meals. He used to

keep a saloon and it makes him feel bad when he looks into the empty and cheerless restaurant at No. 1121 Liberty avenue, op-

posite the Union depot. He was licensed in 1888, but not during the past year. Thomas Dugan's place, at No. 1223 Lib-erty avenue, is the old English Hotel, and contains 21 rooms. He has kept hotel at warious houses near the depot for 23 years, and is a man of good appearance. He put his liquor barrels into the cellar a year ago,

and has not since turned a tap. He said he bought a keg of beer a week for his family of four. Judge Ewing asked:
"Isn't that a liberal supply?" "Yes, sir; it is as much as we need." Charles B. Deshon, who keeps the Hotel Deshon, formerly the Hotel Mahaney, corner of Liberty and Eleventh, passed a short which was apparently satisexamination, which was apparently satisfactory. He has a bar at present. A year

ago he was refused for No. 1119 Liberty, but secured a transier of Mahaney's license. William Elkin, No. 1240 Penn avenue, denied emphatically that he had been con ducting a speak-easy.

Charles J. Finklenberg, No. 1248 Pent avenue, keeps a restaurant, and presented a petition signed by neighbors. Judge Ewing

CAN TELL THE TIME. "You used to sell on Sunday. Do you

think that if you were licensed you would be able to tell when 12 o'clock Saturday night came?" Yes, sir." "If I remember, you didn't close up

promptly at midnight, "Yes, sir; I generally did."
"Yes, if the clock didn't stop. I see, continued the Judge, "that I marked you very close to the dividing line in 1888, but

you fell to the wrong side."
"It was published that I had been licensed then, and I went to work and fixed my house

John N. Farmerie, of the Farmers' Hotel, No. 1326 Penn avenue, was told by Judge Ewing: "I see that two years ago you learned that the Brooks law was in effect only the Sunday before your hearing." The applicant said that a policeman lived in the upper story of his house, but he actually did not know the man's name. Farmerie was told that he had a bad reputation two years ago, and was closely examined as to the manner in which he had conducted his bar during the past year.

What do you do with drunken men?" he was asked. Walk 'em out."

"When do you do that?"

"When they stagger."

FAILED TO ANSWER. Thomas Ford. No. 1235 Penn avenue did not answer. He was the first delinquent.
John Giel, No. 1306 Penn, keeps a sort of
botel. While he was being examined a messenger boy brought to Judge Ewing a letter, inclosed in a faney, square envelope, The Judge signed the boy's book, held up the envelope and said: "Now, the chances are this is something about license, and the person will just love 25 cents." Mr. Giel was severely lectured by Judge Ewing, al-though he was told that he was close to the

Seventy saloon applicants were heard yes- | Martin Gillig, No. 1417 Penn avenue, has

and may have to stick to it. George Herron, a gentleman with a pair of luxuriant side whiskers, which would have made Ambrose E. Burnside ill with cuvy, applies for No. 1441 Penn avenue. "Let us know," said Junge Ewing, "who Mr. Herron is?" The applicant replied: "I am an Irishman." For many years he has been in a grocery store at No. 1445 Penn

William Hanlon, who wants to open up on his own hook at No. 1140 Penn avenue, has been a bartender at the saloon of the late Hugh Foster. He is 25 years old, and has not yet secured a wife.

### A VICTIM OF FATE.

Michael Jordan, No. 1212 Penn avenve, keeps a restaurant, but the profits are not big enough to please him. Before natural gas came in he was a gasmaker and latterly kept a saloon. Mr. Brooks interfered with

enth street and keeps lodgers. He is willing to keep it up another year.

to keep it up another year.

"Do you drink?" asked Judge Magee.

"I don't drink a drop," answered Mr.

Klein; "I have no use for it."

Judge Ewing said: "Many people think
there ought not to be any license at all on
that short street. It is crowded with people going to the depot and the cable cars."
Samuel Keiser, No. 1109 Penn avenue, was received by Judge Ewing with the re-mark: "In 1887 you ran on a \$100 license and sold on Sunday." He was only natur-alized in February, 1886.

Frank Lutz, No. 1335 Penn avenue, used o keep a saloon in the Fifth ward. Now he keeps a contectionery, but has a restaurant somewhere in the future. Judge Ewing said he was a little afraid that if Mr. Lutz were licensed his ice cream trade would droop and

# A VETERAN UNDER FIRE.

Captain James K. Lanahan, the veteran proprietor of the St. James Hotel, on Liberty street, opposite Union depot, was the subect of a long whispered conversation by the udges. Judge Ewing said: "What time do you close?"
"Twelve o'clock sharp."

"Is the barroom full when you close?"
"Yes, sir; but no more drinks are sold. They have to go out at the other door."
"I think it would be better to get them all out of the place before 12." "It's impossible to do that. They won't go out before that time."

"Oh, well, you can fix 10 o'clock. In fact, I think 12 is a very late hour. Some decent places close at 9. That is a better William H. Leahy, who has for two years had a license under the Brooks law at No.

1237 Penn avenue, was told by Judge Ewing that he was much better than the average WASN'T MUCH OF A HOTEL.

P. B. Mohan, Nos. 1213 and 1215 Penn ave nue, has a house with 17 rooms and feeds years, and until 1888 was licensed to sell the about 25 people daily. Judge Ewing said that Mr. Mohan's place was not much of a notel two years ago.

James Mulvihill, No. 51 Eleventh street, has an eating and lodging house. The Judges told him that there was considerable disorder near his place. Officer Peebles tes tified that Mr. Mulvihill's house was or-

William J. Mulgrew wants to sell at No. 156 Pike street, and his attorney called attention to the fact that he was the only ap-

Charles Manning is at present running a saloon at the corner of Penn avenue an Eleventh street. Judge Ewing said that the corner was a dangerous one, where many people took the cable cars. No complaint had been made against the house.

A. L. Murphy, who has a license for the Albion Hotel at Nos. 1107 and 1109 Liberty avenue, was not detained long, his record being apparently satis actory.

Mrs. Grace Malone, a widow, in 1888 had a license at No. 1235 Penn avenue, and since then has kept a boarding house at No.

### 1423 Penn. She said that if she could secure a license she would keep a hotel. PROMISED TO BEFORM.

John J. McGuire, who applies for Nos. 1103 and 1105 Penn avenue, the St. Lawrence House, was for a number of years a saloon keeper. He promised the Court to reform and renovate the premises which he has secured for the coming year if licensed. Christian G. Niklaus applies for a license at No. 1202 Penn avenue, and runs au eat-ing house at No. 1204. He used to have a saloon at the first number. Mr. Schneider, the Belgian Cousul, testified in favor of Mr Niklaus, who, he said, accommodates many French and Belgian people, especially plate glass workers. Mr. Schneider said that Mr. Niklaus aided many Frenchmen to obtain work, Mr. Niklaus denied that he had

kept a speak-easy.

Judge Ewing said: "Unfortunately, we know a little too much about his place. We are down on speak-easies. Mr. Niklaus was not licensed under the Brooks law hecause he was a very long way from being entitled to it." Louis Pasette, keeper of the Hotel Roma,

nt No. 1132 Penn avenue, desires to resume the sale of liquor, which he gave up on May 1, 1889, at the suggestion of Judge White Judge Ewing asked: "You have not sold for the past year?"

"Why did you get a United States

"Well, I thought I might need it." QUITE A HANDY AFFAIR. "Yes, it was a comfortable thing to have. You were licensed two years ago simply be-cause you were an Italian. Your reputation

was not good." Martin Shaughnessy, No. 1110 Penn ave nue, denied that he had illegally sold liquor during the past year, but admitted that he had a United States license. He said: "I had prospects of getting a license here, but

Ferdinand Schmitt, No. 1125 Liberty, has had his place closed during the past year, and has been working in Indiana. For five years he ran a saloon and lunch counter at the stand opposite the depot.

John Schweinhart, Jr., No. 1427 Pen avenue, asks for a house where his father kept during his lifetime, and where John was born and raised. During the past year John has driven a wagon for Ober Brothers Allegheny. He made a good speech. Judge Ewing said: "You had a \$100 license for time, and had a reminder from Mr. Mc-Cail?" John denied that he knew any-

prosecuted in his life. John Schreiber, No. 1311 Penn avenue, is a native of the ward. His room is now a furniture store. To him Judge Ewing said: We are willing to get a new man, if we can. We want to improve over last year in that neighborhood, but do not want to increase the number o' drinking places." This closed the forenoon ses the corner of Smithfield street and Sixth is avenue. Her house, No. 1644 Penn, is five This closed the forenoon session, during hich time 32 applicants were heard.

THE PROTESTS BEGIN. MR. CHRISTY COMES INTO COURT WITH AN ARMFUL.

Eleventh and Thirteenth Wards-Some Hill People Want a Temperance District-More Interest in the Afternoon. At the afternoon session the gentlemen who sat on the bleaching boards were rendered uneasy by the appearance of Attorney B. C. Christy, who carried under his arm that dreadful book which he used one year ago with such terrible effect. He was on hand to represent citizens of the Eleventh and Thirteenth wards in their general protests against the granting of licenses to any houses in the Hill district circumscribed by

those ward lines. At 1:36 P. M. John Stewart, No. 1145 Penn avenue, was called. For five years past his property has been leased to John

Taylor, and Mr. Stewart has just recently "Any liquor been on these premises for

the past two years?" "Not any; not a drop to my knowledge." "Any need for a house such as you propose to run?"

"Yes, sir; people that set up meals for 25 or 35 cents always have lots of call." MUST CUT THEM DOWN. "The man's house is too small," Judge

"The man's house is too small," Judge Ewing said. "Only 22 rooms in a four-story house 25 by 65. There are eight applicants in this block. They must be cut down to four, at the most."

John H. Schmid, No. 1120 Penn, has a lodging and eating house, has run a cigar store for eight years, but never sold liquor. He has the upper two floors of the house at No. 1118. His parents live on Howard

No. 1118. His parents live on Howard street, Allegheny. Judge Ewing said: "If all these other houses around there are licensed, won't you have rather close com-"Well, no sir. I intend to run a restau

rant, Your Honor. One is needed there. There isn't one in the block." "You were not here this morning?"
"Indeed I was, sir."

"You didn't hear the testimony, then?"
"Yes, sir, I did." "Well," said the Judge, with a smile, "there seems to be some difference of opinion on that subject."

Mr. Schmid made a good impression. Mrs. Annie Tschudy, No. 1433 Penn avenue, was one of Judge White's victims. ANOTHER TEMPERANCE MAN.

David Thomas, at the northeast corner of Liberty and Twelfth, ran a saloon on the opposite corner until the Brooks law began to operate. He began to keep a saloon 15 days after he was naturalized, but said that he had never tasted liquor in his life. Judge Ewing made another complaint about the court room. He said: "It is very bad here. When we adjourned at noon I found that I was suffering very much. We

at least want to live until we get through with this business." Daniel Voltz kept a saloon at No. 1319 Penn avenue until 1888. His answers, in crude German brogue, caused many smiles. He keeps roomers, stables horses and furnishes storage over night for the farmers and gardeners who visit the market. He wants to sell liquors, and told the Court that there was not much call for a restaurant in that neighborhood. He was questioned at length, and repeatedly assured the Court that he

was there to tell the truth. "Did you sell any soft drinks?"
"Not much; there ain't much call for that. I sell a few bottles, but nobody wants soft drinks there "Do you think there is any need for more

"Well, now, Your Honor, I ain't got the power to say that." "You have the power to give your

WANTS A QUIET PLACE. "Well, I not like to say. You see, I want to keep a respectable place, not like it is there now, where there is too much rush and pushing. I want to keep a quiet

"Do you take anything yourself?" "Oh, yes, Your Honor, once in a while." "How often is once in awhile?"
"Well, now, Your Honor [laughter],
some days maybe I take some, and maybe
next day I take nothing."

Bailiff Negley said that he had known Mr. Voltz since 1853, and knew him to keep a good house.
"Do you get out to see him once in a while on Sunday?" Judge Ewing asked the vet-eran officer, who replied: "Mr. Voltz hasn't the reputation of keeping that sort of a

Thomas Waithaus, who closed the Ninth ward, keeps a lodging house at No. 1137 Liberty avenue. Judge Ewing said: "I see by my record of two years ago that this case

IN THE TENTH WARD The Tenth ward was opened by George J. Barker, No. 1502 Penn. His neighbors on both sides are applicants. He said his accommodations for the public were as good as those furnished by anybody in that neigh-

Frank Delaney applied for No. 1500 Penn, a three-story house, containing 10 rooms, beside a bar and dining room. He is now keeping boarders, having been in that business for eight years. He is a big man, but his voice was so small that the Judges could scarcely hear what he said. The applicant for the third house in that row, No. 1506 Penn avenue, is Charles Dugan, who is now a sewer inspector. For

four years he was a constable in the Twelfth

The name of a dead man was then called. Hugh Foster, who had applied for the place next to the corner of Sixteenth and Penn avenue, left this world of toil and turmoil one week ago to-day, and when his name was called, he of course did not respond. Emil Gaugler, No. 1806 Penn avenue, stepped up next. He keeps a public house. In 1888 he applied, but did not appear. One year ago he made a mistake by asking Judge White for a license, but he decided to try For same time he sold whisky, under the old law, and prior to that he was engaged in the business of selling milk at McKee's Rocks. Mr. Gaugler was indorsed

THE CATECHISM COMMENCES. Said Judge Ewing: "You sold on a \$100 icense?

"Yes, sir."
"And sold whisky?" "Well, I did some."
"Sold on Sunday, too, of course?"
"Well, yes; some."

"And kept that up very close to the time Court met two years ago."

Daniel Hagerty, who has a license for No. 1601 Penn, said that Hugh Foster kept his place two years ago. "Ah," said Judge Ewing, "a man was killed there?"

Yes, sir. "You propose to keep a restaurant?"

"In Tenth ward style?" No answer. Felix Henle, of No. 1521 Penn avenue, is now the possessor of a place which was formerly run as a saloon by a man named Brozarsky. Henle is an applicant for retail and wholesale license, shooting to bring down either one or the other. Judge Ewing reely expresses his dislike for that sort of

work. A PLACE PETITIONED FOR Daniel Kelly, No. 1803 Penn, presented, through ex-District Attorney Porter, a peti-tion signed by thirsty neighbors. He has been twice retused and has been a bartender of Haggerty, at Penn and Sixteenth. Mrs. Rose Link was advocated by Charles F. McKenna, who presented a recommenda-tion from Rev. F. Ruoff, the minister of the

stories high, and has been a hotel for 38 years. No application was made for the place last year, as her husband died on March 3, between the time when the papers were filed and the applicants were heard-For 14 years her husband was an invalid, and Mrs. Link had to look after the estab. Linkment. Judge Fraige said: "I remember lishment. Judge Ewing said: "I remember that you came in place of your husband two years ago. At first I thought you seemed to be in delicate health, but upon inquiry I became satisfied that you had more pluck and vim back of you than appeared." SMILED ON THE WIDOW.

The Judge smiled upon the widow a benign smile. She smiled back and departed.
Dennis Murphy, No. 1645 Penn avenue,
does not believe that his first name is a hoodoo, so he applied with apparent confidence. He is an old sheet-iron worker, but his health broke down.

Paul Martz put in his little plea for a chance to hang up Mr. McGunnegle's auto-graph at No. 1641 Penn avenue, where he said that he had been furnishing "meals" and did not consider that he lost his residence by his Eastern sojourn.

Judge Ewing said: Mr. Ryrie was licensed in 1888 because he had been there during the year. Before 1888 he took out a \$300 license for his bar, while most of his eighbors secured only a \$100 license, but old whisky on it. John J. O'Brien is at the corner of Nineteenth street and Penn avenue, in a house owned by James Kennedy, where he keeps

boarders. There is no saloon closer than

three blocks, and Mr. O'Brien thinks that if

he had authority to sell liquors it would aid

his restaurant business and cheer the spirits of his boarders. Henry Ommert applies for No. 1614 Penn avenue. He was licensed in 1888, but was weeded out a year ago. He kept a saloon at the same place for five years. He was born in Germany. While he sold intoxi-cants he fed 30 to 40 people daily, but since his license was withdrawn his eating trade

had decreased. A NEWLY-MADE CITIZEN.

Mr. Ommert was naturalized only last month. He came here 33 years ago with his father. The father was naturalized in 1863, but Mr. Ommert said the papers had been lost. Believing himself to be legally a citizen, Henry had voted for many years, but as his father's papers were lost he and his as his father's papers were lost brother decided, on the advice of ex-District Attorney Porter, to get out papers of their

Philip Stack, No. 1613 Penn, proposes to keep a saloon and restaurant. He has kept a public house since 1879, and is himself the owner of the property. He did not pre-viously apply under the Brooks law, having for two years dealt in tobacco and cigars. He said he thought he would take a rest in 1888 and fix up his house. Before 1888 he paid \$300 license every year. He kept on selling on Sunday up to May, 1888. "Didn't you know that the Brooks law had gone into effect before that?"

"Well, everybody else was selling, and I sold too. "Why, the others told us they had stopped George and John Schnur, No. 1637 Pent avenue, are brothers. George has worked in the mills for nearly 20 years, and has attended bar at odd hours on busy Saturdays. James Welsh asks for a license 1722 Penn avenue, which is now a tin shop. He has grown tired soldering buckets and selling tin cans, and desires to make money

more rapidly in the liquor business. He is unmarried and keeps his parents. WAKENED THEM UP.

The Eleventh ward was taken up. People had become sleepy. The proceedings had been very dull. Now Attorney Christy took his stand inside the bar, opened his book and map, and the spectators rubbed

their eyes.
William H. Boyle applied for No. 547 Fifth avenue, near Dinwiddie street. He described his premises very nicely, telling what excellent accommodations he had for the public. He kept a saloon in 1887 and 1888 and was refused one year ago. In 1888 he furnished 7 to 10 meals a day.
Said Judge Ewing: "You and two or

gave little attention to the meal business and too much to the drinking During the past year Mr. Boyle's house has been closed and he has traveled on the road for a wholesale liquor house. get license," said Judge Ewing, "You had better pay more attention to the restaurant Mr. Boyle was allowed to go

without having any questions put to him by Attorney Christy.

Andrew Greetsch applied for No. 322
Wylie avenue. The place given in the published lists is No. 22 Linton street. This, Mr. Greetsch said was a mistake. The disrepancy annoyed Judge Ewing. Mr. Greetsch kept a saloon for seven years, but never ran a restaurant. He said he had sometimes prepared meals, but he promised to open a restaurant. He has a new house, built during the past year.

HAS A NEW HOUSE. Samuel H. Gilson has a new house at No. 559 Wylie avenue, where Peter Nagel has been conducting a restaurant. For five years Mr. Gilson was in the saloon business at the orner of Wylie avenue and Robert street "You have a wholesale application?"

"Yes, sir." Why is that?" "Well, I am willing to withdraw that. did it at the suggestion of my attorney.

"You don't propose to keep anything bu liquor store? "As far as there is a demand for it in that mmunity, I intend to furnish meals." Frank X. Goelz is after a license for No

302 Wylie avenue. He was asked: "What do you propose to keep?" "A saloon and tavern. 'Did you keep there before?" "I kept a saloon there three years, up the Brooks law."

"Hader a \$100 license?" "Yes, sir. "You were convicted of selling on Sun "No, sir; that was my brother-in-law; th license was in his name.

"You attended bar at the time?"
"No, sir." NOT THE SAME MAN.

"Don't you remember a case tried before me in 1885, when your brother-in-law put it off on you; that you had sold?" Nevertheless, the applicant was very red

n the face. Judge Ewing asked Mr. Christy if he de ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. sired to sav anything in the Goelz case NEWBRUNSWICK, N.J., March 20.-Father "No, sir," said the attorney, "the Court ha Henri Bruns, pastor of the German Catholic George M. F. Hopf, No. 587 Wylie ave Church in this city, has resigned. He is a nue, was questioned by Mr. Christy, who scholarly man, and has done much to build brought out the fact that the place was up the church. A tew months ago he pubopposite the Methodist Church. Mr. Hopi by members of the church, and refused to give a permit to a young people's union to hold one. The ball was held, but the union

Michael A. O'Brien, No. 278 Webster avenue, said that he had been in the cigar and notion business for 15 years. He has a wife and two children. He has had no exerience in the restaurant business, excep John McCallum, No. 217 Center avenue

is a tailor with a wife and five children He has never been in the restaurant busi William Palmer, who applies for No. 420 William Faimer, who approved the Wylie avenue, has had some experience, for bout four or five years, as a bartender. He about four or five years, as a bartender. xpects to get possession of the premises

A CONTINGENT LEASE. Mr. Christy-Is it not a fact that if you do not get license you do not take the place?

"Isn't that the arrangement? "If I don't get a license I won't have much use for the place." bery, made by Jacob Smeltz. He will have a hearing before Justice Walker, of Wil-"If you don't get a license you will not take the property? "I will not."

'Who is your landlord?'

"Mr. McDonough."

Joseph Reiss kept a saloon at No. 461 Fith avenue up to May 1, 1889, but since German Evangelical Lutheran Church, at | that time has kept up his restaurant and Mr. Christy-Do you drink any?

## MONEY BY MILLIONS. "Yes, sir." "Did you drink more or less during the

"Didn't you drink so much in 1888 that you were not able to attend to business and Bureau of Customs' Methods of Collecting Import Duties.

After long hesitation, Mr. Reiss answered in the negative. He admitted that he had drank some during 1888, but said that he had not been drunk for a year.

Thomas B. Ryrie, No. 287 Wylie, looks like one of the pioneers, with his large wrinkled face, his gray hair and old-style spectacles. He owns the property where he desires to keep a saloon. He has been in the liquor business for 20 years, most of the time at the corner of Clark and Webster. He was licensed in 1888, but sold out his DOLLARS THAT COME VERY HIGH.

What It Costs to Watch Some Unimportant Ports of Entry.

HOW THE ACCOUNTS ARE ADJUSTED

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] WASHINGTON, March 20 .- While the subject of the tariff is in the mouth of every man and woman who takes an interest in the politics of the country, few know anything definite in regard to the machinery by which the tax on importations is collected. It is a vast machine that does the work which lies at the bottom of this vexed question, operated, however, by a fewer number of workmen than one would suppose when the tremendous amount collected is taken into considera-

The whole number of ports at which Collectors or Surveyors, or both, are stationed is about 150, and the entire number of emorder. Do you think you could keep things ployes is nearly 4,000. The amount of collections has increased from about \$139,000,-000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1879, to upward of \$225,000,000 in 1889, the collections for the latter year being nearly

Yes," said the Judge, with a sly twinkling of his eyes," I expect they know you too \$5,000,000 in excess of any former year. EXAMINING THE ACCOUNTS. The number of accounts and the clerical Eckhard Reineman, for whom he and his wife have worked for several years, promises work necessary in the bookkeeping of this to keep a restaurant if allowed to sell liquor at No. 86 Center avenue. He kept a pool vast business are simply incomputable, and yet the final examination of them is made room there two months. When asked by Mr. Christy if he had not kept a speak-easy, he denied the charged with great in-dignation. He formerly kept a saloon in in the Bureau of Customs of the Treasury Department by a small force of clerks, numbering not more than 35, some of them not any too efficient. Here the bonds of the collectors are examined and signed and the appointee started in his official duties. Here his reports upon "Receipts from Cus-toms," "Expenses of Collection," "Excess of Deposits Refunded," "Debentures and Drawbacks." "Services to American Vesnue, was refused in 1888. He is too near the engine house. He has been traveling 12 years for the Iron City Brewery, and before sels," "Marine Hospital Disbursements," and other minor accounts are finally passed upon, and the collector regularly informed by letter of the condition of his accounts.

The first examination is made in the office of the First Auditor, where the account pass through the hands of two or three ex-pert clerks. Then they are transmitted to the Bureau of Customs and must receive the indorsement of a clerk, the Deputy Commis-sioner of Customs, and, finally, that of the

Commissioner of Customs. FEW MISTAKES PASSED.

cious location. It is scandalous for any man to think of a saloon at that place." Requisitions for money for the conduct of John Unger applies for a house at the cor-ner of Webster avenue and Devilliers street, the business at the various ports must pass through the same gauntlet of red tape, and it is a very smart error indeed that escapes where he now keeps a boarding house. He has six boarders. Yes, there had been beer all eyes and passes into the hades of irre-trievable mistakes. Through this bureau there during the year. He drinks himself, and so does his family. Some of his boardalso pass for adjustment the accounts of the immigrant officials, the accounts of the ers also got beer, but not over two-eights a Judge Ewing said: "You did not comply with the law formerly, but you have more accommodations than some. Do you think you can obey the law?"
"Yes, sir; I think so." lighthouse and life-saving service; in short, all accounts that bear upon the Governmen business on seaboard or on rivers. In the adjustment of the accounts of Col-

lectors of Customs a vast amount of work is entailed on the department clerks and offi "If you are licensed you must be very careful." cials by the ignorance and carelessness of Collectors or Surveyors and their employes. It is probable that a great majority of the employes at the various ports are like the Joseph Unger, No. 100 Dinwiddie street, proposed to conduct simply a saloon, and told no fairy tale about a restaurant. "1 Collectors, appointed not on account of their think," said Judge Ewing, "that he kept the best house up there—I don't know but very much the best." He was licensed in fitness for the work to be performed, but as a reward for "solid" labor for the good of the party to which they belong. POLITICS INTERFERE WITH BUSINESS

While they may desire to mal of 289 Wylie avenue, where he will get possession on May 1. He said he would ocso much as upon party work, and so the trail of the serpent of party spoils is over this portion of the civil service as of every upy the house on May 1, for a year, whether other. Errors are constant, and often of a character which indicates only the grossest Court adjourned at 5 o'clock until 9:30 of carelessness. It frequently happens that an error of 5 cents will involve a page or yesterday's report it was stated that Mr. Thomas F. Gazzola, who applied for li-cense at No. 3 Wylie avenue, has been run-ning a pool and billiard room there. This two of explanations to the Collector, for every mistake is fully and clearly explained by letter to the Collector as soon as is an error, which grew out of his proximity to a place of this character. Mr. Gazzola

count is adjusted. Were this portion of the civil service or ganized on a business basis, as well as everother, the army of accountants might be greatly reduced. It the clerks of the Bureau of Customs were changed as the collectors are, the accounts of the customs branch of the Government service would within a few months be in a condition o contusion from which they could hardly be

rescued. CAPACITY IS RECOGNIZED. Deputy Commissioner Lockwood, of this bureau, has had his hand in customs work in the Treasury Department for more than 30 years, and several of the clerks have been in the bureau for a long term of years. No sooner does a Commissioner of Customs take his chair than he discovers the importance of retaining his force of experienced clerks intact if possible, and no matter how well developed a spoils politician he may be he becomes a civil service reformer so far as his

wn office is concerned. In all the years of the life of the customs branch of the public service, the accounts of customs officers have been stowed away, one after the other, and in the vaults of the Treasury they may every one be found. Every letter is copied as soon as written, in the copying press, and from this it is copied into a ledger, which, when full, is packed away for possible future reference. It has happened that these records are vitally important, even after the passage of 30, 40

Each bond, however, is really a lottery coupon. Mr. Horner said to-day that Father Schwenniger knew what he was buying and refused to deliver up his securities

tery bonds. They are issued by some Eu-AN EXPENSIVE SYSTEM. ropean municipalities and bear no interest That the system of collecting the duties on imports is too cumbersome and expenive, goes without saying, when it is remembered that the places are given out as the spoils of party success. Yet it is not as had as one might expect under the circumstances. Many things that seem utterly useless at first glance are really very neces-BECAUSE HE DENOUNCED DANCING. A Scholarly Priest is Compelled to With sary. For instance, there are many ports which do not collect a sufficient sum in duties to pay the expenses of collection. But fonly one vessel enters a port during the year it is necessary that a customs officer should be there. And if there were no entries at all he would still be necessary for the prevention of smuggling. Some curious figures may be found by ex-

> statement, while the aggregate receipts at the port of Beaufort, S. C., during the last fiscal year were just \$9 40. WHAT A DOLLAR COSTS. At this latter port it costs a fraction more than \$207 to collect each dollar the Government receives. At Saco, Me., it costs \$172 collect a dollar; at Petersburg Va.,

amining the business of the various ports, The accounts of the collector at New York at times foot up \$20,000,000 in a single

\$44; at Georgetown, S. C., \$37; at Edenton, N. C., \$53; at Chrisfield, Md., \$49; and so on, with numerous other ports in lescer sums. There are at least 40 ports which do not pay the expenses of collection, but as the aggregate collections are \$225,000,000, and the entire cost of collecting that vast amount is little more than \$6,500,000, the loss at the insignificant ports is of small importance.

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BY JULES CLARETIE-ILLUSTRATED BY THE DIS-

Yes, sir, it was during the time of the war of Don Carlos, the last one. All this Basque country, these environs of Saint Sebastian, these mountains of Guipozcoa, have smelt powder and blood, and for months, long, long months. You must have seen many blackened and shattered walls in the country. Yes? Well! They were once houses, farms, happy nooks; now they are ruins, almost

You should have seen how they fought! The Carlists on the one side, the soldiers of the Government of Madrid on the other. Many dead and dying have passed by, on these roads, I tell you, poor fellows who felt that they were passing away, and who asked themselves why- why- Civil wars, a fine thing they are, civil wars! And when one thinks that it may all begin over again to-morrow, who knows? Men are so stupid! Imagine our being told, one fine morning,

graveyards. This is war.

"You are of the country of Guipozcoa Why did you not join the army of Don Car "Because I don't care for anything in this

world, except a woman I love."
"Your betrothed?"
"Ah! if only she were that!— No, a farmer's daughter, too rich for me, who am poor, and who want money in order to marry

He was well-known throughout the country, was this Araquil, and we all knew his story, his love for the daughter of old Chegaray, a good Guipozcoau laborer, the owner of four or five farms in this district, and the proprietor of orchards where the apple trees bent beneath the apples and furnished cider

old Chegaray lived between Hernani and Old Chegaray fived between Hernani and the Fort of Santa Barbara, which you have seen coming from Saint Sebastian. Of Pepa, his daughter, old Chegaray was as proud as an Andalusian of his jewels. He strutted, did the larmer, when he took his lass to vespers or to the romerias, at our merry-makings. It is at the romerias that young people often become engaged without that the King is there, that Don Carlos is done amidst the laughing and dancing! The heart is stolen and the life given.



and, after piling their arms, of dancing with the girls around them. A manner, too, of hearing the builets whistle, for our Basques are brave, live on little, and die well. They fought during three years. At a given moment, sir, all these roads, broken up, were occupied by men all belonging to the same country, who only thought of cutting each other's throats.

You know the story of the blockade of Bilbao, which the Carlists held as tightly as if with pincers. The thing was to deliver the city, and, between Saint Sebastian and Bilbao, the soldiers of Don Carlos held the defiles, repulsed assanits, beat back at the point of the bayonet the columns of troops thrown on them. One of the Carlist chiefs who commanded on this side was named Zucarraga. A hero, sir. An officer formerly belonging to the army, who sent his sword to the Government of Madrid, saying: "Give it to another, and let it fight again me; that which I shall henceforth wield I have from my King." Thirty years old, tall, handsome, splendid. He held the mountain there, and would not let it go. They sept the best troops against him, and fresh troops every day. We saw them come back, the poor soldiers, crippled, decimated their officers carried on blood-stained sad-dles, shaking their heads and saving: "See! they are killing Spain for Spain's sake!-" That Zucarraga! His reputation increased with every check given to the national army. People said: "It is Thomas Zu-malacarregui who has come to life again!" Zumalacarregui, you know, the paladin of the other Carlist war in former times. Ever to the name, which reminded one of the

other, making Zucarraga a man of romance a General of popular legend, like the Cid The General who commanded at Hernan.
-yes, the little town which, according to what the newspaper related the other day vonr escribanero Hugo passed through in his childhood, and whose name he has preserved in his memory—the General who sent his poor soldiers to the defiles defended by Zucarraga, was almost mad with rage. He had promised himself to force the passage, to beat the Basques, to break up the lines as far as Bilbao. Nousense! At every attack, defeat; at every assault, almost a rout. The harnssed troops returned with heavy teet and drooping heads, leaving the dead numbers of dead, on the road.

One evening, in the square of the Ayun-tamiento, General Garrido said, with clinched fists, his eyes flashing fire: "Ah! that Zucarraga! that Zucarraga! that miserable Zucarraga! I would give my skin for his! and to the man who would kill

him, a fortune!"
Old Garrido had not finished speaking when, in this square filled with troops, ove which night was falling, a tall, handsom young fellow stopped before the General's staff, looking the soldier in the face: "Will you give me what I ask you if I

kill Zucarraga?"
"Who are you?" said Garrido.
"A child of the country, Juan Araquil. a man who is not afraid to die, but who has The General was examining the man from

There was at that time, at Loyola, quite near here, down there in the valley, a big, handsome tellow, who flirted with the pretty girls, and who had all the qualities which please women, but not one of those which please parents. It was that Araquil who had come to tell old General Garrido of his ambition. Gay, that fellow! always fooling, the first at a game of tennis, agile, strong, disputatious, killing bulls like a rough-rider in the improvised novilladas, an espada by pro ession, ready, on the first occasion, to have his skin pierced or his head broken.

And, with the bearing of a king, the look of a cavalier and his chin always freshly shaven, he had

mass, while Juan Araquil turns to the tore-ros and says, still laughing: "You see, you fellows, it's easy enough!" But that is not all. They were beside themselves, were the toreros, mad with rage when they heard the cries of the crowd, the braves which saluted Araquil, and the hisses which were like blows in the espada's face; they group together, surround Araquil, wish to call him to account for his boldness, and, perhaps, forsooth, to do him some bad turn. Ah! weil, good! Araquil looks at this circle of enraged men. He takes a spring, jumps over the head of the torero who is in front ot him and goes back to the tiers, leaving the circle still formed which was going to smother, to strangle him. That evening he fought with knives, behind the circus, against one of the toreros, who buried his unvaja full in his breast. Juan Araquil lay in bed for a fortnight, but after that there was no sign of anything. He was ready to kill another bull, and, this time if necessary, a torero also.

it is not of much consequence. grows together again, their flesh recovers its strength. They are carried away gored, supposed to be dead—the sign of the cross, a

When our toreros are wounded, you know,

had even had an essence made in this way, from I don't know what poisonous plants, which he carried on his hand, in a ring, saying that a man ought always to be the master of his life, and that sometimes, when one wants to put an end to it, one has not always a knife in his band. A knife

the old leaven rises, and our Basque peasants run to the Pretender and form an army for him. A matter of wearing a fine uniform, their berets on one side, of coming into the villages to the sound of the trumpet,

the form of a Hercules and the hand of a woman. Besides, not a penny. He lived from hand to mouth, sometimes on the prize won at tennis from the men of Bilbao or Tolosa, sometimes on a bet made with toreres whom he defied at races, or with the knife. One day, at St. Sebastian, when the enraged quadrilla could not succeed in killing the bull, a furious black creature, spotted with red lather, slavering foam and sweating blood, Juan Araquil began to hiss, and the people in the circus, spectators and toreros, set to crying: "Well arena, then, into the arena!" does not hesitate, sir, he rises, he springs inside; from the espada-astonished and perhaps enchanted to see this great madnan soon ripped open-he takes the sword with the short handle, you know; he takes thus, and, placing himself in front of the bull, he looks at the brute, laughs in its nostrils, thrusts the point forward, there, in the right place, as Tato or Lagartijo might have done, and the bull fails like a

requiescat!-and at the end of a month there they are again, with the espada or the ban-derilla in their hand. Juan Araquil was made of this stuff. A man of iron, a true Besides, he had remedies for wounds. He