

counsel for Capt. Whittle. Col. Bacon contended that such sittings would prejudice the public against his client. He made a strong plea for open doors, and cited Sections 347 and 311 of the military regulations to support his contention. It was unmilitary and against all sense of justice, Col. Bacon said, but Col. Welch announced that the court would not change its decision.

After a discussion regarding methods of procedure Capt. Bleecker presented the names of about 200 witnesses which he announced he intended to have summoned. The proceedings were brief, and no witnesses were called.

Besides Col. Welch the court is composed of Col. Franklin Bartlett of the Twenty-second Regiment, Col. William H. Lloyd of the Second, and Lieut. Col. Charles H. Buchanan of Gen. Oliver's staff, Judge Advocate.

After adjournment Col. Welch said: "We are determined to get at the bottom of the charges against the Seventy-first Regiment, and we think we can do it more effectively behind closed doors. We will submit our report, and the proper authority can make it public if he sees fit."

LUXURY, ALSO PAWN TICKETS.

Contents of Weinholds' Flat Fill Police with Suspicion—Man and Wife Accused Burglars.

George Weinhold is regarded by the police as a "suspicious" person, with luxurious inclinations. His wife, Janette, a woman unhandsome of feature, but clever in spoliage, they place in the same category, and they invite residents of this vicinity who may have lost anything within the last year or so to pay a visit to the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, where they may hear something to their advantage. Weinhold and his wife are now in jail, the former on "suspicion" and the latter because she was unlucky in getting into the wrong house at the wrong time.

Mrs. Weinhold was arrested first. This happened last week, when she unconsciously invaded the house of Dr. Herman Boekel of 277 East Fifty-seventh Street. It was late in the day when Dr. Boekel, who had returned from his wife's funeral, went into his bedroom just in time to see a pair of feet disappearing under his bed. He procured a neighbor's aid, and under a promise that they "wouldn't shoot," Mrs. Weinhold laboriously backed out from underneath the bed and coolly informed her captors that she thought the house was empty and that she had crawled in to go to sleep, being much in need thereof. A tell-tale bundle of Mrs. Boekel's clothes wrapped ready for transportation caused Mrs. Weinhold to be deprived of her liberty.

Subsequently the police deemed it advisable to ferret out Mrs. Weinhold's antecedents, and on Monday night Detectives Boyle and Maxon of the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station visited the Weinholds' flat, at 221 East One Hundred and Tenth Street. In the language of Mr. Boyle they "were knocked silly with the sumptuousness of the apartment." It was gorgeously arrayed in soft carpets, fine furniture, cut glass, silver ornaments, beautiful tableware, and pictures that had never been given away with a pound of tea or a bar of soap.

Such was the luxuriousness of the place, and such the contrast with the general tone of the neighborhood, that the detectives fairly gasped in astonishment. Weinhold and his daughter were taking things easy. Miss Weinhold was drinking tea from an expensive silver service, and Weinhold was pleasantly engaged in accepting solace from a large-sized cigar.

At first Weinhold denied the existence of such an appendage as a wife and utterly repudiated Janette. When the detectives became threatening the cigar dropped from his fingers and he acknowledged that there was a Mrs. Weinhold and that she was in jail.

"I have not done anything. What do you want me for?" he exclaimed. But the detectives took him. When they made a search of the flat, they found a large number of pawn tickets, calling for furs, silverware, bric-à-brac, and other articles, valued at over \$1,500.

Next morning in the Harlem Police Court Magistrate Cornell held Weinhold in \$1,500 bail for being generally suspicious. The Magistrate was aided in making his decision by a stepson of Weinhold, Charles Simons. Simons said Mr. and Mrs. Weinhold had been generally given to the habit of burglary, and that while Mrs. Weinhold acted as chief robber, Weinhold deployed as sentinel and looked out for a clear coast.

Detective Boyle said yesterday that a number of owners of the stolen silver had been found and would come forward as complainants in the Harlem Court to-morrow morning. "We have a good case against Weinhold as a receiver as well as one against his wife, and they'll both get a roast," he added. The detective displayed a gold watch, attached to which was a gold locket set with a chip diamond. Watch and locket had been taken from Weinhold's person, and that worthy had ingenuously admitted that they had never been purchased by him. The locket bears the characters "B. F. G., 1888."

A number of letters from Mrs. Weinhold to her husband have been found, two of them written since her adventurous spirit has been curbed behind bars. In one of these she desires to know why "George" hasn't visited her since her incarceration. This same letter shows the fair writer's wish to preserve the social amenities and keep the inquisitive from ascertaining the exact reason for her absence from home. It is further interesting because of Mrs. Weinhold's lack of definite knowledge on the subject of spelling her last name. A part of it is as follows:

"George, if the Landlord Comes you tell him that I have gone out of the City on A visit and won't be back until the 20th, and when I Come Home I Will Pay the rent be a good man and take Care of Hattie and give her Plenty to Eat and tell her mama Will be Home soon and don't forget to Come down to see me. From your Loving Wife,
JANETTE WINEHOLD."

MIDDLETOWN, Dec. 21.—Company I, First New York Volunteers, was given a lively reception on its return this evening from Honolulu. Ten thousand people of the city and vicinity crowded the streets in spite of snow and slush, and met the soldiers with fireworks and unlimited enthusiasm. Torpedoes lined the Erie Railroad tracks from a point a mile outside the city, and red fire burned in all sections. When the company's armory was reached, a short address of welcome was made by Mayor-elect Elwood, and then the company broke ranks to greet relatives.

THE SEVENTY-FIRST INQUIRY.

Military Court to Investigate Charges of Cowardice Against Major Smith and Capt. Whittle.

The court of inquiry ordered Dec. 10 by Major Gen. Roe at the request of Major Clinton H. Smith and Capt. John H. Whittle of the Seventy-first Regiment to investigate charges of cowardice at San Juan made by Capts. Meeks and Bleecker, met in the board room of the Twenty-second Regiment last evening. The court organized at 8 o'clock, and almost immediately retired and held a private conference for over an hour. It was then announced by Col. Welch of the Sixty-fifth Regiment, the President, that when the court adjourned it would be until Dec. 29 at 10 A. M., and that the hearings would be behind closed doors. The session each day, he also said, would be from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M. and from 2:30 to 5 P. M.

Col. Alexander S. Bacon, counsel for Major Smith, protested against private hearings, and was supported by John A. Payne,