

suspicion by Burke jumping town immediately after the capture.

Thomas Hunt and Peter Ryan were arrested by Officers Derrig and Barrett at 10:30 last evening for stealing a horse and buggy belonging to W. S. Newton, of No. 225 Van Buren street, which were taken about 8 o'clock from No. 100 North Morgan street. They were caught at the corner of Lake and Sangamon streets with the buggy in their possession. Edward Maloney and James Colburn are also locked up for having stolen a horse and cutter from George Ferguson, of No. 123 Washington street, at 10:30 last evening. The property was recovered.

John Morrison, an attendant in the closets at the Palmer House, was arrested last evening upon complaint of E. F. Goltre, a guest of the hotel, who suspected him of having found a pocketbook containing a ticket to Hooley's Theatre and about \$17 cash, which he had carelessly left lying on one of the seats. Morrison denied having found the book, but when searched at the station the theatre ticket and a portion of the money accurately described by the loser were found upon his person. Morrison then told so many conflicting stories that the police were satisfied of his guilt.

The saloon of P. O'Brien, at No. 2 North Clark street, which is extensively patronized by dock-laborers, was the scene of a disorderly brawl at 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon. A man named Martin Foley had picked a handkerchief from the pocket of one of a large party of laborers congregated in the saloon, and the party made in consequence such a disturbance that they were ordered to leave the place. Continuing the fight the bartender, Thomas T. O'Connor, attempted to eject Foley, who was the chief cause of the row. Foley resisted, and the bartender drew a revolver and fired one shot, which inflicted a severe wound in Foley's left leg below the knee. The wounded man was taken to the County Hospital, and O'Connor was locked up at the Chicago Avenue Station. He claims that he drew the revolver only to scare the man into submission, and that the weapon went off accidentally.

A VERY HARD CROWD.

The Christmas carol of crime was ushered in by a party of hoodlums, thugs, and thieves who in some way secured entrance to a dance given at West Twelfth Street Turner Hall Friday night by the Amateur Dramatic and Dancing Club, an organization officered by young men living in the southeastern portion of the city. The large hall was packed to overflowing, and along in the early morning hours fights, instead of dances, became the amusement of the crowd. After a long series of brawls the police attempted to interfere, but so thickly packed was the crowd and so belligerent their humor that they prevented the police from taking any one into custody. Finally, in one of the scrimmages Officer Hanley was struck and slightly injured on the crown of the head by a piece of a broken bottle or glass; the windows and gas-fixtures of the hall were being rapidly demolished; and the proprietor, Fritz Kueper, was scared nearly out of his wits. The police concluded to disperse the assemblage, and they did so in very quick time. No arrests were made, but subsequently Jimmie Van Hessler and two of his cronies, named James Maroney and John Flanagan, created a disturbance on the street and interfered with two young men who were escorting two girls home. They were run in, and yesterday, before Justice Ingersoll, they were fined \$10, \$5, and \$3 each. So far as was ascertained, no one attending the dance was seriously injured, but there must have been several hundreds of well-battered heads. The police have another charge against Van Hessler. About two weeks ago, while playing pool in John Hammell's saloon, at No. 547 Jefferson street, he quarreled with a beer-peddler named Bernard Goerens, whom he severely beat over the head with a billiard cue. He escaped from the saloon and from the Police Patrol, leaving behind his coat and cap, which gave him away completely.

WHISKEY DID IT.

Edward Delaunt, living on Packard avenue, in the Town of Lake, sent Edward O'Toole to Kump's packing-house early Friday morning to procure from them an order for \$57.75 upon Britton & Guth, butchers on West Jackson street. O'Toole got the order, but instead of returning with it to his employer he went to Britton & Guth, represented himself as Delaunt's business partner, and got an order from them on the Second National Bank for the money. He then went to Michael Evans, "By Dang," who keeps a saloon at the corner of Adams and La Salle streets, and by again representing himself as Delaunt's partner got Mr. Evans to go with him to the bank and vouch for him. O'Toole then went upon a spree, and was found by Officer Patrick Shaughnessy, of the Twenty-second Street Station, at the corner of Halsted and Thirty-seventh streets very late Friday night. He was drunk and had just been badly beaten and plundered by foot-pads of every cent of the money. He was kept over night at the Twenty-second Street Station, but yesterday morning his condition was such that it was deemed advisable to send him to the County-Hospital for treatment. O'Toole is a worthless character, about 50 years of age, and is very well known as a saloon loafer about the Stock-Yards. The police hope to capture the men who robbed him, but they do not expect to recover any portion of the money.

CRIMINAL RECORD.

Evil Doings in the City During the Past Twenty-four Hours.

Michael McCarthy and John Johnson were arrested shortly after 11 o'clock last night by one of Hamlin's night watch, who caught them in the act of robbing J. A. Marshall in front of No. 90 West Lake street. Marshall lives at No. 261 South Water street. They did not succeed in getting anything from him. Both prisoners are unknown to the police.

Maria Johnson, formerly an inmate of the Woman's Industrial Home, No. 216 Fulton street, was at the Madison Street Station last night, charged with disorderly conduct. Prompted by Christmas bibulations, she threw a large stone through one of the windows of the Home, and narrowly missed hitting one of the inmates.

Frank Monahan, alias McCarthy, is a prisoner at the West Madison Street Station charged with burglarizing the saloon of Sissman & Rawleigh on Van Buren street, near Clinton. The saloon was entered a few nights ago, and was robbed of some fifteen boxes of cigars and a small quantity of clothing, and ever since then Monahan has been negotiating with Rawleigh for the restoration of the property. He claimed to know who the thieves were, and offered to restore the cigars for \$1 per box and the clothing for \$10. It was concluded that he himself was the thief.

Frank Thornton, a young man in the West Twelfth-street district, who is fast achieving a reputation, yesterday morning entered Peter Karstein's saloon at No. 548 Union street and called for a drink. Being already drunk, the saloonkeeper refused him, and then Thornton became very quarrelsome. He was put out of the saloon, but returned shortly after with a pocket-knife in his hand, and succeeded in stabbing Karstein in the right thumb. The knife was wrenched from his hand, and the Police Patrol summoned to cart him off to the station.

John Haley, while visiting his brother at No. 33 Foster street at 8:30 o'clock last evening, was shot in the left leg just above the knee by J. L. Morris, who lives in the rear part of the same house. Morris and wife were enjoying a domestic broil, and Haley from his side of the house called to them, and ordered them to be quiet. Angry words ensued, and then Morris fired a shot through a door which is between the two apartments, and the bullet lodged in Haley's leg, making a severe flesh wound. Dr. Rowan, who dressed the wound, says it is not dangerous. Morris was arrested.

"Fat Man" Burke came to Chicago to spend the holidays with his old friends and associates, and, the police having got wind of it, the "Fat Man" spent last night in a cell at Central Station. He is wanted, it is said, for a jewelry robbery on Milwaukee avenue nearly a year ago, for which the notorious Eddie Garrity and his partners were not long ago sentenced to long terms at Joliet. The police have always claimed that Burke was the fourth man in the party, and that it was he who made a desperate attempt to shoot the officer who arrested the party. Strength was given the