

SIXTY-FIVE SCARS ON BOY.

Man and His Second Wife Accused of Cruelty to Child—Detective Finds Loaded Whip.

Dangling a cat-o'-nine tails, the handle loaded so as to make an effective slung-shot, Detective Fogarty of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, in the Yorkville Court yesterday, declared it to have been freely used by John J. Bateman and his wife Nellie of 212 East Twenty-second Street upon Lawrence Bateman, the five-year-old son of the man by a former marriage.

Dr. W. Travis Gibb, physician of the society, testified that there were sixty-five abrasions, contusions, and burns on the little boy's body, and that several raw places on his head showed where his hair had been pulled out by the roots. All the injuries, he said, had been inflicted within the last fortnight.

In a thin, piping voice the little boy told Magistrate Barlow that on Tuesday his father had tied his thumbs with twine, and had then dragged him against a door and continued to pull through the crack until the twine cut into the flesh, and the next day his stepmother had pulled out several handfuls of his hair and had struck him repeatedly in the face with the buckle of a strap.

Bateman and his wife denied the charges of cruelty, and were sent to prison in default of \$1,000 for examination to-morrow, the little boy being sent to the society's rooms.

Bateman is a stableman for Fiss, Doerr & Carroll, horse dealers. The little boy's mother died when he was born, leaving a baby, Annie, now six years old. The little boy was cared for by his maternal grandmother, who surrendered him to the Batemans ten weeks ago. Bateman's wife brought into court her own eighteen-months' old baby, Bateman's child.

Agents Fogarty and Kelly said they first heard that little Lawrence was being cruelly treated two months ago at 310 First Avenue, but the Batemans disappeared overnight, and they hunted them until New

Year's day, when they found and arrested them.

Fogarty swore that Bateman said that he did not care what became of little Lawrence so long as he never saw him again, and also said that he did not know where his older child is and did not care enough to find out.

DR. HOUGHTON FIGHTS FIRE.

Rectory of the "Little Church Around the Corner" Damaged to Amount of \$1,500.

Flames in the rectory of the Church of the Transfiguration, (the "Little Church Around the Corner,") No. 3 East Twenty-ninth Street, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning were confined almost entirely to the basement of the building, but worked \$1,500 damage before they had been extinguished.

It is due to the alertness of the Rev. Dr. George C. Houghton, rector of the church, that greater loss was not suffered. Touching a bell at the side of his bed, he aroused the servants on the upper floors, and then called his sister, Miss Houghton. Clad in heavy bathrobes and shoes which always are kept in their rooms for just such emergencies, the servants came trooping down stairs, and followed the rector to the basement, where the fire was discovered near the furnace flue.

After turning in an alarm from an auxiliary box in his residence, Dr. Houghton and his aides started in to fight the blaze with buckets of water, but they were driven back by the dense smoke, and were glad to leave the rest of the fight to the firemen, who arrived promptly. Before they had it under control the fire had broken through the floor of the dining room, but caused little damage above the basement.

Dr. Houghton, when it was over, said that there were no sensational features, nor was there at any time any danger to the adjoining church.

Smoke poured into the Calumet Club just west of the rectory, and the night clerk awakened the members of the club who were sleeping there. They returned to their beds when they learned there was no danger to the building.