

TWO "ROYAL E. HOUGHTONS"

ONE IS IN JAIL AND THE OTHER IS INDIGNANT.

Mr. Houghton No. 1 Reads of Mr. Houghton No. 2 and Visits Him in Jail—A Cool Reception.

In a room on the top floor of 103 West Thirty-eighth Street sat a tall, handsome man yesterday morning, reading his copy of THE NEW-YORK TIMES after breakfast. His name was Royal E. Houghton, and he is a gentleman of leisure, enjoying life on a comfortable income.

Mr. Houghton's eye fell on a news item that made him turn first pale and then red. What he read was a simple statement that a man, who gave his name as Royal E. Houghton, had been arrested for stealing \$150 worth of clothing from William Wright, in a Thirty-fourth Street boarding house. He read, moreover, that Royal E. Houghton was at that very moment sitting in a cell of the Jefferson Market Prison, awaiting trial.

Mr. Houghton lost no time. He jumped up, put his hat on, and went to the Jefferson Market Police Court as fast as a Sixth Avenue horse car could take him. Breathless and indignant, he swept into the dingy courtroom, and told Magistrate Flammer of what he had read.

"Perhaps the reporters made a mistake," he said.

Upon investigation by the clerks, it was found, however, that the prisoner had given the name as published. Mr. Houghton No. 1 was surprised.

"My name," he insisted, "is Royal E. Houghton, and I live at 103 West Thirty-eighth Street. I am a gentleman of leisure, and live on my income. This prisoner has not only given my name, but, according to the published reports, has also passed under the name of my father, Charles H. Houghton."

"Better go and see Houghton No. 2," suggested the Magistrate.

A policeman escorted Houghton No. 1 to call upon Houghton No. 2, and assisted at the interview which followed.

"My name is Royal E. Houghton," he said, with a stiff bow, by way of introduction to the man in the cell.

"Charmed to meet you, Sir," was the reply.

"My name is also Royal E. Houghton."

"Impossible, Sir," said the first Mr. Houghton.

"Fact, Sir, I assure you," returned the other.

The policeman looked on and grinned while Royal E. Houghton behind the bars explained to Royal E. Houghton in front of the bars that he came from the West, and had graduated from a military school in Nyack.

Mr. Houghton left the courtroom very much puzzled, and determined to look into the matter, but he could not be found last night to give the result of his investigations. There is no outward resemblance between the two Mr. Houghtons.

William B. Baldwin of the Hotel Majestic came later in the day to furnish bail for Royal E. Houghton, whose real name he said was Roy Haughton. After exchanging a few words with the Magistrate, however, he left the court without giving bail, and with the remark that it was unfortunate the prisoner had given the name of another man who was innocent.