

HEALY DOG CASE SETTLED.

The Rosses Surrender Celt After Appellate Term's Decision.

The Appellate Term of the Supreme Court of New York has decided the celebrated Ross-Healy dog case. P. J. Healy gets possession of the dog.

The event was fittingly celebrated in Thomas Healy's restaurant, at Sixty-sixth Street and Columbus Avenue, last night, where the final transfer of property took place. About dinner time Mrs. Mahalla Ross and her husband, who live at West End Avenue and Eighty-first Street, walked in, leading the Irish setter which has been the subject of 184 typewritten pages of testimony and opinion. Mr. and Mrs. Ross were tearful; they hoped Mr. Healy would see that Celt or King—he answered to both—wanted for nothing. As evidence of his good intentions, Mr. Healy at once ordered a porterhouse steak cooked in choicest canine style, meanwhile chaining Celt to the safe.

The dog, which came from San Francisco, saved the life of Mr. Healy's boy when the youngster and the dog were playmates. One day he disappeared in this city. Later he was recognized by Mrs. Healy in the possession of Mrs. Ross's maid. Mrs. Healy called the red rover and took him home with her.

Mrs. Ross had Mr. and Mrs. Healy summoned before Magistrate Ommen, who decided that Mrs. Ross was the owner. The case later went before Justice Seaman, where Mrs. Ross testified that King was eight years old. Mrs. Healy insisted that Celt was only five. Dog experts said the animal was five years old. A jury decided that the dog belonged to Mrs. Ross.

An appeal was taken and in granting a new trial Justice Freedman said that if the jury had carefully weighed the evidence and given due regard to the probabilities the verdict would have been for the defendant.

After this Mr. and Mrs. Ross decided that they were mistaken, and King has now recovered his old name, Celt.

OUT GO THE BOOTBLACKS.

Mr. Pallas Shocked at Conditions About the City Hall.

Park Commissioner Pallas, who allowed billboards about the Public Library Building at Bryant Square, was shocked when he entered City Hall Park yesterday and found a lot of bootblacks' stands there.

"These things are a disgrace to the park!" he shouted. "Pack up and get out of here, every one of you!"

The bootblacks did not know the man who thus addressed them and were inclined to scoff.

Mr. Pallas went at once to the City Hall Police Station and, making himself known to Acting Captain Snyder, ordered him to drive all the urchins with ordinary boxes and stands and without the necessary permits out of the park. The Captain obeyed, and there was a scattering of the gamins over to the Brooklyn Bridge entrance. There an indignation meeting was held, with addresses in Italian, and Mr. Pallas was denounced.

"Youse fellers has a champeen in de Mayor," said a "tough" observer of the proceedings. "Didn't de Mayor make a speech in Eyetalian to de dagoes up to de Savoy last night. Go get next to him, fer he said he was a friend of youse and dat youse was de best ever. He'll set yer all right and give Pallas de trun-down good and hard."

The boys took the advice, and a party of four of them went to the Mayor's office, but as the Mayor was busy at a meeting of the Board of Estimate they failed to get at him. They will try again to-day.

Winter Record Passenger List, 2,765.

The Hamburg-American liner Pennsylvania, in Thursday from Hamburg, broke the Winter record in the number of passengers landed from a single steamship at this port. The number was 2,765. A staff of 113 men was employed to cook and serve food on the voyage.