

GEORGE W. PERKINS IS ARRESTED AGAIN

This Time for Violating the Traffic Rules of the Police.

TAKES HIS TURN IN COURT

He Has To—Morgan's Partner Promises Not to Disobey the Rules Again and Is Discharged.

George W. Perkins of the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. was arrested for the second time in his life yesterday, but without the assistance of the District Attorney or as the result of any agitation at all. It was a simple case of violation of traffic rules, with a policeman on the spot.

Mr. Perkins was driving downtown from his home in Riverdale. He turned his team of bays from 110th Street into Broadway, but instead of taking the west side of the street he cut over to the east side, which is the uptown driveway.

Bicycle Policeman William J. Shea is on duty at that corner, which is more or less dangerous to pedestrians because of the Cathedral Parkway pleasure traffic headed for Riverside Drive. Shea chased the banker, and caught him at 109th Street.

"Drive on the other side of the street," said Shea to the partner of J. Pierpont Morgan.

Mr. Perkins started to turn his horses, saying something the policeman could not understand.

"What are you saying to me?" asked the policeman.

"I don't care to talk to you," replied Mr. Perkins. "I have nothing to say to you."

"I guess you'd better drive to the 100th Street Station," replied Shea. "You are under arrest."

Mr. Perkins obeyed this order, and he and the policeman went to the station. The banker asked for the Captain, who was not in. The Sergeant scribbled the name of Mr. Perkins on his blotter and asked his address, nationality, occupation, &c. Then he sent the banker to the West Side Court. Shea took a seat beside Mr. Perkins in his rig and escorted him there.

There was a long line of "drunks" and petty offenders, and Mr. Perkins began to grow uneasy as the cases were called. To Roundsman McNulty on duty in the courtroom the banker said:

"I want my case called as soon as possible. I have an important stock meeting downtown at 10:30."

"I can't help that," replied McNulty. "Some of these policemen have been on duty since midnight, and are waiting to get to bed."

When his case was called Magistrate Barlow asked the prisoner what Mr. Perkins he was.

"The partner of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan," replied the prisoner.

The policeman stated his case. Mr. Perkins said that he had been turning that corner in that way every morning on his way to the bank.

"Well, you won't do it again?" asked the Magistrate.

Shea broke in to say that if every driver did as Mr. Perkins did at this corner there would be a congestion of traffic. Mr. Perkins promised not to violate the rules of the road again, and was discharged.

"Well, you're quite a criminal now," suggested some one as the banker left the courtroom.

"Yes," the banker replied, "but this is worse than the other time."