

PINK-CHEEKED REGINALD.

Peculiar Fix of a New Yorker Who Wears Glasses.

New York Recorder.

As Reginald Culton, alias Estelle Lawrence, sat in the prisoner's box at Yorkville Court yesterday morning, attired in a costume of India silk, with a guadily trimmed hat and low-cut russet-shoes, and wearing a veil, nineteen out of twenty observers would have used the prefix "Miss" in addressing him.

Full-busted, with well-rounded shoulders, a complexion of remarkable whiteness, and small, well-formed hands, the impression given was of a high-strung, intelligent girl. But when the veil was lifted the complexion was seen to be a work of art, and the short stubble of a very black mustache was sufficient to create rather more than a doubt in the average mind.

His voice, while soft, musical and carefully modulated, lapses in an unguarded moment into a suspicious treble, not unlike that of a very young choir boy.

If Reginald's story be true, his is a most lamentable predicament. Fashioned by nature to more nearly resemble a woman than one of his own sex, he excites suspicion and gets arrested if he assumes male garb. Adopting the attire in keeping with his appearance, he becomes a lawbreaker.

When Reginald was arrested by detective McGinty in Central Park Friday evening he protested that he was merely out for an airing, and had no ulterior motives. But his conduct was tinged with a reckless abandon that led the officer to believe otherwise. He strenuously maintained his right to the garb he wore until a doctor from Mount Sinai Hospital visited the Ar-

senal and proved to the contrary. Reginald said to a reporter yesterday that he had earned an honest living in feminine occupations, as maid and general house servant.

When Reginald appeared in the Yorkville Court yesterday, Magistrate Simms exclaimed:

"What is this? Where is a doctor to give us an intelligent idea as to whether we are trying a man or a woman?"

He then instructed McGinty to summon the Mount Sinal doctor who examined Reginald. The doctor declined to come, as he said he could not become mixed up in a court matter. This was over the telephone.

The magistrate was not pleased, and he directed the detective to go to the hospital and request the doctor to come. He did. The doctor came and testified as to Reginald's sex, establishing his identity as a full-fledged man.

Magistrate Simms then sent the prisoner to the workhouse.
