

## A NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

WITHIN the past week the public of this city have been amazed by the disclosures which have followed the arrest of one Dawson, the keeper of one of the vilest resorts of the vilest characters in the city. We can not enter into all the details which have been published in the daily papers respecting this Dawson, his abode, and his practices. Suffice it to say that it was established on the preliminary inquiry before the Mayor that this fellow's den realized the most terrible stories of ogres which we have all read in our youth; that the unhappy girls who served to attract customers to his bar were close prisoners, were never suffered to go out of his house, and, when they expressed a wish for fresh air, were brutally beaten and kicked by Dawson.

When this monster was arrested, it is said that he made light of the affair. He had, he confessed, several dance-houses in various parts of the city, all of which were conducted on his peculiar principles. He had money in the bank, and real estate in good localities. He knew what it was to be arrested—having suffered that fate on twenty odd occasions, and he was not in the least disconcerted. He regarded the accident as one of the necessary inconveniences of his lucrative calling. So, having engaged counsel (ex-Judge Phillips), he prepared himself with due philosophy to abide the result; promising himself to resume his avocation with renewed vigor when he should have got over his present little scrape.

No comment is necessary; but it is well that some memorandum of such "institutions" should be placed on record.

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