ELOPEMENTS ARE HIS FAD.

Monroe Wheeler's Wife Declares She Will Have a Divorce.

He Has Left a Good Home for a Servant Girl.

Monroe Wheeler, the proprietor of the Rose Park Hotel, at Nutley, N. J., and Kittie McBride, a tall, lithe and rather pretty Irish girl, were "not at home" to callers at Smith & McNeil's Hotel, 198 Greenwich street, this morning.

They had been living there as man and wife for nearly a week, and so attentive to each other were they that other guests looked upon them as a newly-married couple on their honeymoon tour.

The supposed bridegroom is a stockily-built man with sandy hair and large blue eyes, and a physique that would do credit to a champion athlete. The woman of whom he is enamored, and for whose company he left a rich and handsome wife and an only child, is only superficially beautiful.

Her manners are not refined, for Kittie's advantages in life were only such as are afforded to young women who are obliged to go out to service to whom and wherever the employment agency may find it profitable and convenient to send them. However, she so captivated her employer, according to his own confession that a week ago he prevailed upon her to elope with him and come to New York.

The Rose Park Hotel is a popular resort on the Passaic River, and is only a small part of a large estate which is owned by Wheeler's wife, who is an heiress of the old Van Zandt estate.

It was about eight years ago that Wheeler met Miss Van Zandt and captivated her with his blandishments. Her people opposed the suit and had planned to take her to Europe, but she frustrated their plans by eloping with and marrying him.

They went West, and he engaged in different pursuits, finally returning to Nutley and opening the Rose Park Hotel.

Kittie McBride came into the family about six months ago. She was hired by Mrs. Wheeler through an employment agency in this city. She at once became a favorite in the household, but her conduct was not such as to arouse the jealousy or even excite the suspicion of Mrs. Wheeler.

Last Monday Kittie disappeared, and so did Mr. Wheeler. They came to New York and registered as man and wife at Smith & McNeil's Hotel.

Mrs. Wheeler learned of their whereabouts, but concluded to allow her recreant husband to take his own course and repent at his leisure. Friday he returned and begged forgiveness, but she refused to condone his sin and turned him out of doors.

He returned to Kittie, and the hotel people on learning of the escapade notified the couple that room 410, which they had occupied, would be engaged after to-day, and so they left this morning without leaving their future address.

Mrs. Wheeler declares that this is not the first similar escapade of her husband, and that she will at once sue for divorce.

Wheeler, on the other hand, says he is happy with Kittie, and will marry her when Mrs. Wheeler gets her bill.

RESTORED TO HIS FAMILY.

Thomas S. Wilkins Found by "The Evening World."

"The Evening World" has performed the exceedingly pleasant duty of restoring Thomas D. Wilkins, of 399 Herkimer street, Brooklyn, to his distracted wife and children after an absence of nearly four weeks.

Mr. Wilkins, a husband and father without bad habits and without trouble, left his home Feb. 7, to look for employment in New York. He did not return. His good wife, waiting and watching, feared the worst. He had fallen in a fit of sulks last Summer from the effects of sunstroke, and had been quite feeble since.

Mr. J. W. Nell, a neighbor, on Thursday last wrote a letter which was published in "The Evening World" of that day, together with a portrait of the lost man.

Mr. Wilkins had been a salesman for the American Biscuit Company till he was obliged to surrender his place because of rheumatism and stiffened joints.

On Saturday, "The Evening World" found him in New York.

He had become mentally distracted, and on recovering his mental balance hesitated about going home, fearing that his explanation would not be believed by his family and the neighbors.

The reunion was a most pathetic incident in "The Evening World" office. The man will be all right in a day or two, and his entire recovery would be much hastened if some one would give him remunerative employment. He is not fit for manual labor, but is a good penman and a faithful worker, as many letters in his possession attest.

APPEAL TO SATOLLI NOW.

Bayonne Church Troubles Have Not Reached Peaceful Settlement.

BAYONNE, N. J., March 6.—A committee of the parishioners of St. Thomas's Catholic Church has sent an indignant protest to Papal Delegate Archbishop Satolli, claiming that Rev. Bernard W. Ahne, rector of St. Thomas's and St. Henry's Churches, has refused to comply with the Papal Delegate's command that mass be celebrated in St. Thomas's Church, which had been closed up. It was claimed by the arbitrary order of Bishop Wigger, of Newark.

The committeemen, William Ryan, Joseph Douglas, William Miles and Michael Malone, complain that Father Ahne treated them dippantly when they called on him several days ago, and evaded their request to have the church opened for service by claiming that its heating apparatus could not be repaired in time, and by other alleged frivolous subterfuges.

Father Ahne says that the committee has grossly distorted everything he said.

The Papal commission, just translated into English, gives Archbishop Satolli plenary powers, and commands the faithful to obey him as the Vicegerent in the United States of the Pope.

DOMINIE JENNINGS STICKS.

Refuses to Be Removed from His Rectorship in Westfield.

WESTFIELD, N. J., March 6.—Rev. J. B. Jennings, who refused to be removed from the rectorship of Grace Church here by Bishop Scarborough, is still holding the fort. He conducted two services at the church yesterday, though the congregation consisted of only two men, three women, two choir boys and the organ pumper. Nearly all his old parishioners have deserted him and are attending church at Elizabeth.

Mr. Jennings was to have been tried on the charges accusing him of drunkenness and lying, but the committee which investigated them said the evidence was insufficient to warrant a trial.

The Six Little Tailors.

That is the name under which Jacobs Bros. have become known from ocean to ocean and from gulf to British boundary. As their popular title would indicate the Jacobs Bros. are not large in stature, but like World Wants, they are, from a business standpoint, little giants. For ten years their old establishment on Broadway was a magnet for the business man and youth who wanted well-fitting clothing of the best quality at moderate prices. Four years ago they moved their establishment to the corner of Broome street and the Bowery and to-morrow throw open their doors to the public in a remodelled and refitted building, four stories high, at that corner. They have enlarged their store to occupy the entire building, taking in Nos. 152, 154 and 156 Bowery, with a depth of nearly 150 feet on Broome street. Their formal opening of this remodelled and enlarged salesroom to-morrow will also include their spring opening and display of everything in the line of new spring styles in tailorings.

Messrs. Jacobs Bros. are probably the most extensive advertisers in their line in the country, their name being as familiar to country people as to New Yorkers, and their mail order business is something remarkable. Orders come to them from every section of this country and even from foreign countries.

THEY TIRED OF WASHINGTON.

Tammany Braves and O'Brienites Glad to Get Home.

Speculation as to Federal Appointments in This City and State.

The John J. O'Brien Association returned from Washington this morning. The Tammany braves got back last night—all glad to be in New York again. Washington, they say, is "a slow town." The hotelkeepers closed their cafes at midnight and put up signs, reading:

BAR CLOSED.
THERE IS NO SIDE DOOR.

"I thought Washington was a city that had all the modern conveniences," said a Wigwam Indian to an "Evening World" reporter. "Why, even in Philadelphia, the barrooms have side doors."

Richard Croker, Mayor Gilroy and Police Commissioner Martin remained in Washington to see Senator Murphy fairly inducted into his new office.

Mr. Murphy will entertain them at a dinner in honor of the occasion. The chiefs will also confer with Senator Hill about Federal appointments for the Machine.

Mayor Gilroy will be home to-night. Commissioner Martin will return home Wednesday or Thursday. Mr. Croker will stay in Washington till Wednesday, and start from there then with his family for a visit to Gen. Jackson's Belle Meade stock farm at Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. Croker, who, with Senator Murphy, owns a stock farm at Richfield Springs, is greatly interested in Southern breeds of horses. He will stay at the Belle Meade farm for two weeks.

It is said that the Brooklyn Democracy is laying pipes for control of the Navy Yard and the Assistant Collectorship of the Port, but that Tammany will attempt to block their little game. Tammany's candidate for Chairman of the House Naval Committee is Congressman Amos Cummings. Secretary of the Navy Herbert was the last Chairman, and Mr. Cummings stood next to him on the Committee.

Boss John A. McKane, of Coney Island, expects to be the distributor of Federal patronage in his bailiwick. He may meet with opposition from Boss McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, who thinks he should be the chief distributor for Kings County. McKane, who has asserted his independence before, is not likely to agree to play a subordinate part. There are prospects of a humming time over the bridge in consequence.

The resignations of the principal Federal office-holders will be in the hands of Mr. Cleveland to-day or to-morrow. The appointments of Collector of the Port and the Postmasters, Marshals and District-Attorneys for New York and Brooklyn are expected to be made this week.

A PARK ROW "CHINK HUNT."

Terrorized Mongolians Made to Pay Ransom for Their Hats.

A mob of young hoodlums from the Fourth and Sixth wards held full sway in Park Row for several hours yesterday afternoon, and terrorized every Mongolian who had the temerity to pass through the street.

It was one of those impromptu gatherings which frequently form in Chatham square to indulge in what they term a "Chink hunt." No Chinaman who came within reach of the juvenile mob escaped without being pelted with stones, and frequently the victims were held up and obliged to ransom their hats at prices ranging from 10 to 50 cents. The boys indulged their fancy for such so-called sport until they desisted from fatigue. They were not interfered with by the police; in fact, there was not a blue uniform in sight all the time.

A number of Chinamen and several citizens were seriously injured by flying missiles.

THREE MONTHS BETWEEN MEALS

Still the Boa Constrictor in the Zoo Refuses to Eat.

Director Smith of the Central Park Zoo, is much worried because the 104-foot boa constrictor "Billy" refuses to take food. For three months Billy, who is the last of fifteen boas purchased during Supt. Conklin's administration, has eaten nothing. He seems lively enough, and his ribs do not show yet, but Mr. Smith thinks he ought to eat. Tender doves are put in the cage with his snakeship, but Billy pays no attention to the birds, which roost along his backbone without molestation from their ordinarily deadly enemy.

Fire in a Mineral Water Shop.

John Morgan's mineral water factory, 342 West Fortieth street, was damaged about $1,000 by fire this morning.

CHARLES T. PEASE
OF CONNERSVILLE, IND.

Hip Disease

A Boy's Terrible Experience

GIVEN UP BY PHYSICIANS CONSIDERED A CONFIRMED CRIPPLE

"For the benefit of other sufferers we state the case of our boy, who was taken with hip disease five years ago, when three years old. The trouble began with stiffness and severe pain in his knee, which suddenly went to his hip. The doctor pronounced it a genuine case of hip disease, and said if he lived he would

ALWAYS BE A CRIPPLE.

Imagine our feelings! Charlie was entirely helpless. When we went to his bed to move or turn him for rest, he would scream as though we were murdering him. After two months I happened to read of a similar case cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is hardly necessary to say that I called for a drug store and got a bottle. This was in April. We gave it to our boy, and in July several places on his hip gathered and broke. When he had taken a bottle and a half of the Sarsaparilla we saw that his general

HEALTH WAS IMPROVING.

His color was better. In fact he was better in every way. The sore entirely healed up. We got him crutches and he walked with them for nearly two years. He grew stronger, and now for two years has had no sores, and has not used a crutch for over a year. He limps a little, but is in the best of health, goes to school, runs and plays just as lively as any of the boys; he walks over half a mile to Sunday-school and return every Sunday.

"My wife and I think there never was such a medicine made as Hood's Sarsaparilla." ISAAC W. PEASE, Connersville, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

TIMMONS DIDN'T PROSECUTE.

His Wife and Young Edgerton Discharged This Morning.

The Turfman Apparently Satisfied with Her Confession.

Mrs. Emily Louise Timmons, the handsome twenty-three-year-old wife of William H. Timmons, the well-known turfman, of Brooklyn, was arraigned in Recorder McDonough's Court, in Hoboken, this morning to answer to a charge of disorderly conduct.

Close behind her was William Edgerton, a young man of 348 Union street, Brooklyn, who was arrested with Mrs. Timmons last night at Busch's Hotel in Hoboken while the two were indulging in a little champagne party in a private room.

Recorder McDonough eyed the couple sternly, and, after finding that there was no one in court to press the charge, dismissed the pair with one of its characteristic little speeches embodying a warning not to do so any more.

The finding of Mrs. Timmons and Edgerton together under such questionable circumstances was the result of the efforts of the husband to strengthen the evidence against his wife in the suit for divorce pending in the Brooklyn courts.

Timmons is well known at the Winter tracks as a thorough paced sporting man. He formerly owned a string of horses and was very successful on the turf. He married Miss Emily L. Waring Oct. 21, 1891, and took his bride to live at 741 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn.

Before a month had passed Timmons discovered that he had cause to doubt his wife's loyalty to her marriage vows. He employed detectives to shadow his wife and was told by the hawkshaws that Mrs. Timmons was unfaithful.

The detectives' reports implicated George E. Ahrens, of Ahrens, Overton, Edgerton & Co., shoe manufacturers, of Newark, and George H. Alexander, a Brooklyn lawyer with an office in the Occidental Building.

Timmons brought a suit for divorce in July last, naming Ahrens and Alexander as co-respondents.

Ahrens had been an intimate friend of Timmons for fourteen years, and the husband had brought his friend to his house to meet his new wife. To publicly brand Ahrens for his alleged betrayal of his friendship Timmons named one of his horses False Ahrens.

Since the suit for divorce was instituted the husband has had private detective Russell shadow his wife. Yesterday afternoon Russell saw Mrs. Timmons get into a cab with a young man at the corner of Park Row and Frankfort street. The couple drove over to Hoboken and registered at Busch's, Hudson and Third streets, as Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson, of Orange.

They reached the hotel at 3.30 o'clock and were assigned to room 44. Champagne was ordered sent to the room.

Russell then went to the station-house and procured a warrant for the couple's arrest.

Detective James Gallagher was detailed to make the arrest. The two officers went up to the room and knocked at the door.

It was opened by Edgerton, and the detectives pushed into the room. They found signs of a rather hilarious time.

Gallagher told Russell that he would join the party while Russell went for Timmons. The detective started out on his errand, but did not return for five hours.

Meantime Detective Gallagher took a seat between the corralled couple and the door and told them to proceed with their picnic.

Edgerton, the detective says, caved completely and pleaded with the erring wife to get him out of the fix.

Mrs. Timmons at first seemed much frightened, but finally calmed down and wanted to resume the champagne orgy where it had been broken off. The detective's presence, however, seemed to take all the gladsomeness out of Edgerton and he refused to join the woman in disposing of the wine.

At 8.40 Russell returned with Timmons. The husband was very kind towards his wife, but she seemed to grow reckless and said she would sign a confession if he wanted her to.

The confession was accordingly drawn up and the wife signed it with a flourish. She then asked Timmons not to have the warrant served, but the husband was obdurate and the guilty pair were lugged off to the station-house, where they spent the night in cells.

When they were discharged this morning the couple went towards the ferry arm in arm.

Young Edgerton is twenty-six years old and the son of William Edgerton, superintendent of John H. Starin's line of boats.

He is wealthy and lives in the style at 248 Union street. His house is filled with paintings of horses and dogs.

Young Edgerton was formerly employed by Mr. Starin.

SAVED BY A POLICEMAN.

Three Fellows Had Just Begun to Lay Out Finerty.

George Smith, aged twenty-three, of 817 Greenwich street; Matthew Gilson, twenty-one, of 40 Horatio street, and Samuel Muldoon, twenty-six, of 96 Jane street, all members, it is alleged, of the Hudson street gang, who make life miserable for pedestrians in that part of the city, were prisoners in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning, charged with assaulting William Finerty, a young man living in Gansevoort street, at 1.20 o'clock this morning.

Finerty was going home, minding his own business, when Smith pushed into him and when Finerty remonstrated Smith knocked him down and the others pitched into him.

At this moment Policeman Ryan, of the Charles street station, came up and took all four into custody.

Justice Grady fined Smith $10 and discharged Gilson and Muldoon.

ED SMITH TO GO ON THE STAGE.

He Accepts Brady's Offer to Join the "After Dark" Company.

OMAHA, March 6.—Before leaving here Wm. A. Brady received a telegram from Ed Smith, who conquered Goddard, accepting Brady's offer of an engagement with his "After Dark" company. Smith will join the company at Pittsburg to-day or to-morrow.

Sixteen Families Were in Peril.

Sixteen families which occupy the old wooden rookery at 24 Carmine street had a narrow escape from death or injury by flames last night. Fire broke out in the apartments of Frederick Grice, on the fourth floor, where a "mixed ale party" was in progress. The timely arrival of the firemen saved the building, and several women and children were rescued by the prompt assistance which they rendered.

Purveyors, By Appointment to her Majesty Queen of the American Home, THE HOUSEWIFE.

Heckers'

Manufacturers of
Heckers' Farina.
Heckers' Hominy.
Heckers' Oatmeal.
Heckers' Wheaten Grits.
Heckers' Superlative Flour.
Heckers' Self-Raising Flour.
Heckers' Self-Raising Buckwheat.
Heckers' Self-Raising Brown-Bread.
Heckers' Self-Raising Yellow Corn Flour.
Heckers' Self-Raising Griddle Cake Flour.

PRETTY GIRL THIEF IN COURT.

Emily Kellermann Says She Was Driven from Her Home.

Just Got Out of the Penitentiary and May Go Back Again.

Central office detectives Grady and Doran arraigned a young and well-dressed girl in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day, charged with grand larceny in stealing $140 worth of clothing from the roaming-house of Mrs. Kate Lane, at 421 Sixth avenue, where the girl had a furnished room.

The prisoner's name is Emily Kellermann, aged seventeen. She has dark-brown eyes and hair, and is quite attractive. Her father is said to be Fred Kellermann, of 630 Columbus avenue, who has an iron foundry at 413 West Thirty-seventh street.

This is not the first time the girl has been behind prison bars, for during the holidays she was arrested for shoplifting in Ehrich's, on Sixth avenue, and was sent to the Penitentiary for three months. She only got out a few days ago.

The girl says that her father and mother drove her out of the house six months ago and told her to starve or earn her own living. She fell in with bad company and found that it was very easy to live by stealing, but now she is doubly sorry.

She went to Mrs. Lane's a week ago and hired a furnished room. After remaining there a few days she disappeared, taking with her clothing belonging to Mrs. Lane and other boarders in the house.

When arrested she was found in a furnished room at 446 Eighth avenue. Pawn tickets for the stolen property were found under the washstand, where she had hidden them.

The two detectives had traced her from descriptions given by Mrs. Lane.

When arraigned before Justice Grady this morning the girl cried bitterly. She said she was willing to live some in her parents would receive her. She had gone there, she said, after she was released from prison, but they drove her from the house with no mercy.

Justice Grady postponed the examination until the girl's parents can be seen and something may be done to send her to an institution.

AN AGED MAN'S SAD STORY.

H. C. Lowman, of Paterson, Claims to Have Been Defrauded.

PATTERSON, N. J., March 6.—The authorities are investigating the story of Harry Lester Lowman, aged sixty-two, who is at present at the County Jail.

He recently came out of St. Joseph's Hospital, where he had been undergoing treatment for an injury to his right leg. He claims to have received this by being pushed from the doorstep of Justice Hayward, but Squire Hayward denies this.

Lowman says he would still have means if he had not been defrauded. According to his story, he sold important patent rights to the United States Government and organized the Warsaw Tool Company in Newark. His wife, who is dead, was a daughter of the late L. T. Ludlum, of New York. He says that James E. Radford, of Montclair, has her diamonds and should give him $8,000 as her part of the estate.

The old man will be sent to the County House as a pauper unless he gets assistance.

STOLE BY WHOLESALE.

A Dangerous Thief Corralled for Trial at General Sessions.

John Johnson, colored, who says his home is in Poughkeepsie, pleaded guilty in Jefferson Market Court this morning to the charge of robbery preferred by Samuel Powers, of 26 Downing street, and was held for trial at General Sessions.

Powers charged that Johnson had stolen five dresses, one pair of trousers, two ladies' jackets, a gold watch and chain and a valuable penknife. Pawn tickets for several of the articles were found on Johnson's person. Besides, he had several knives, a lady's bracelet, two pearl necklaces, a watch charm and other jewelry, all of which is supposed to have been stolen.

THIEVES IN A CHURCH.

Fled Without Getting the Silver Communion Service.

It was learned to-day that thieves entered new St. Luke's church, one Hundred and Forty-first street and Convent avenue, early yesterday morning by stripping the leads from a stained-glass window in the basement.

They were discovered by the police at 2.30 o'clock and tracked by means of a trail of blood, which had evidently dripped from the hand of one of the thieves which had been cut by the glass, to the communion table in the church above.

They were alarmed by the approach of the police and fled without getting the silver communion service. All that they carried away were the brass knobs from the doors.

BLEW OFF THE PORTER.

Freaks of the Gale with a Palace-Car Magnate.

Henry Downs, a palace-car porter, is nursing a sprained ankle at his home, 355 West Fifty-fourth street, the only bad result of a fall of sixteen feet from a car platform of the Chicago Express, which left Jersey City at 4.30 yesterday afternoon.

Downs was standing on the platform of the car as the train passed Varick street over the high iron trestle at that point. A gust of wind caused him to lose his balance, and, in trying to regain it, he slipped and pitched head first to the street below. He landed feet first in a snow bank, which saved his life.

Patrick Ward Captured.

NEWARK, March 6.—Patrick Ward, the burglar, has been located up on complaint of his sister, Rose Terry, who said he was annoying her. Detective Wiggins identified him as the man who has been wanted since July 15 last for robbing and assaulting John Heitzle, a grocer, of 50 Monroe street. Heitzle was beaten almost to insensibility. He told the police that Ward and another man named Patrick Cunningham had committed the deed. The latter is now serving a term for the crime. Cunningham, McKane and the others of the gang are all in jail.

Plans for Troop A's Armory.

Plans for a new armory for Troop A will be submitted by the competing architects to a committee of the Armory Board, which will meet in the office of Tax Commissioner Barker to-morrow. The committee will select the plans to be submitted to the full Board of Armory Commissioners.

Queens County Court Convenes.

JAMAICA, L. I., March 6.—The March term of the Queens County Court of Sessions, Judge Carrington presiding, convened this morning in the Town Hall at this place. The Grand Jury was impanelled and have a number of important cases to consider. The civil calendar is light.

Concerts in Zion Church.

Concerts will be given at Zion M. E. Church, Bleecker and West Tenth streets, on the evenings of March 7 and 8, for the benefit of the church. Mme. M. Sisseretta Jones (the black Patti), Miss Edmonia Nahar and others will appear.

Selling Beer to a Minor.

In the Tombs Court this morning Antonio Ferrerio, a saloon-keeper at 285 Mott street, was held in $100 bail for trial on a charge of selling beer to a minor.

CAPT. VANDERBILT SETTLES.

His Son's Wife's Suit for $100,000 Withdrawn To-Day.

She Gets a Substantial Sum in Lieu of a Husband.

Shortly before 10 o'clock this morning a handsome, fashionably attired young woman tripped into the Court-House, on the area of lawyer Abe Hummel. She was dressed in a light colored walking suit of some soft material, trimmed with black velvet, and the couple attracted a good deal of attention as they made their way through the crowd of lawyers, witnesses and jurors gathered in the rotunda, to the assembly General Term room.

The lady was Mrs. Violet Ward Vanderbilt, the wife of Jacob Rand Vanderbilt, jr., of Staten Island, and a son of old Capt. Jake Vanderbilt. She is the plaintiff in two suits which are pending, one for limited divorce against her husband, and the other to recover $100,000 damages from her father-in-law for the alleged alienation of her husband's affections.

It was this latter suit which brought her to court to-day, for the case was on the calendar of the Supreme Court Circuit.

Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mr. Hummel, her counsel, were met in the corner of the court-room by Capt. Vanderbilt, the defendant, and his lawyer, Col. James, and a low but animated conversation ensued. Several others joined the company, and Col. James produced some papers, which, after a few preliminary explanations, were signed by Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mr. Hummel.

It was evident that matters were being arranged satisfactorily, for Mr. Hummel seemed to be in excellent spirits, and when the old Captain had transferred a package to his daughter-in-law she smiled exultingly and then the party broke up and the lady retired.

It was announced shortly afterwards when the case was called in Part II. that it had been settled by consent out of court, and the complaint was dismissed by Justice Truax.

Mrs. Vanderbilt was married in 1886. The ceremony was a secret one, and the couple lived together secretly at the request of the husband, because of his fear that if his father learned of his marriage he would disinherit him.

When Capt. Vanderbilt learned of his son's marriage the next year he ordered his son to leave his wife, which he did, and she immediately brought suit for divorce, which is still pending.

He was compelled to pay her $100 a week alimony, but as he did not fulfil all his obligations his wife brought the suit against his father, which has just been compromised.

It could not be learned this morning from either side upon what basis the settlement was made, but it is understood to have been a very substantial amount.

Two years ago, some time after Capt. Vanderbilt some time ago, it is said, for he was not at all anxious to have his family affairs come into court.

ONE MORE LUCKY LETTER.

A Number of the Most Noted Names in History Begin With G.

There are people who are always searching for coincidences and placing great stress upon "lucky and unlucky" combinations of circumstances. To individuals so constituted the suggestion is offered by the Rochester Herald that the selection of Gresham to fill the distinguished position of Secretary of State adds another to the list of "G" letters, whose names begin with the letter "G."

This letter is not the most conspicuous in the alphabet, but it seems to be a good letter to have for a last initial. Sensible people, of course, reject all such theories as absurd. Fanciful yet considerable evidence might be brought forward in this case to convince the credulous. Let us consider how many of the leaders in American and European affairs during the past half-century are distinguished under "G."

The list includes Grant, greatest of our generals; Greeley, his Presidential rival and the most distinguished of American journalists; Garfield, President and political leader for years before his election; Gould, the "wizard of Wall street;" Gompers, head of the Federation of Labor; Garrison and Giddings, of anti-slavery fame; Gibbons, the head of his Church in the United States; Goodrich, the remarkable temperance crusader, and a host of men who have won more or less political prominence, like the Grays, Gorman, Greeham, Gordon, Garland, the Georges and the three worthy Democrats of the Cleveland Grace, Grant and Gilroy. The navy has its Girard, and the army will not forget Dr. Gatling's gun. Gottschalk, the composer, and Gilmore, the band leader, may also be mentioned, while Asa Gray and President Gilman deserve a high place among the scholars of the century.

In Europe one name comes quickly to the mind, that of Gladstone. France contributes to the list Gambetta, Grevy and Goblet. Giers directs Russia's foreign policy, as Gortschakoff did before him, while Giolitti holds the reins in Italy. Among the Europeans of note Counod, Gilbert, Gerome, Geffeken and Gielie should not be forgotten.

HIS ROYAL DIGNITY.

The Child King Rebukes a Familiar Prime Minister.

King Alphonso XIII. of Spain, who is now six and a half years old, was recently taken on a state journey through Southern Spain on the occasion of the Columbus celebrations. The young king is of a nervous and excitable disposition—large-brained, large-eyed and extremely impressionable, says the Chicago News.

The continual uproar of the journey—the bands playing at all hours, the firing of guns and the ceaseless shouts of "Viva el Rey!"—prevented him from sleeping and at Seville he fell into an illness which interrupted his triumphal progress.

He was not so ill, however, but that he was able to think very actively, as he generally does. He is, moreover, already quite well aware of the formal honors which are due to a sovereign of Spain.

It is related that while the little King was confined to his room at Seville the Prime Minister, Senor Canovas, came into the apartment and presuming on his high position addressed the King by his pet name.

"Ah," he said, "and how is Alphonsito to-day?"

The little monarch looked up severely.

"To mamma I am Alphonsito," he said "To you I am the King."

The Prime Minister went out and reported that "His Majesty" was better.

Thomas L. James's Condition.

The report that ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James has had a relapse has unnecessarily alarmed his friends. It was said this morning at the Murray Hill Hotel that the report was untrue. Mr. James has, in fact, been steadily improving, and is in no danger whatever.

TWO RACE TRACKS ARE FIXED.

Passage of the Repealers Will Be Permitted at Trenton.

Guttenburg and Gloucester Licenses, It Is Believed, Will Hold.

TRENTON, N. J., March 6.—To-night and to-morrow will witness some lively contests in the Legislature, between the race track men and the Law and Order League people. Petitions which would, if strung together, reach several miles, have been signed all over the State, and they will be presented to the Legislature to-night.

To-morrow the Committee appointed at the indignation mass-meeting held here last Wednesday will appear in the Assembly. With them will come one thousand interested anti-race track people, and these will demand to be heard, whether they are invited or not.

Just what the legislators think of these petitions is not known, as they adjourned before the many meetings begun on an demonstration, one member, Assemblyman James W. Lanning, has experienced a change of heart, but concerning some of the others nothing is known. They have now been at home nearly a week, and the consensus of some of the Senators and Assemblymen have been hounding them night and day.

Senators McMickle, of Sussex, and Miller, of Cape May, have had things made decidedly unpleasant for them, and it is said that they are wavering. With them is Senator Terhune, of Monmouth, who promised during his campaign, to vote against any such bills.

Senator Stokes, of Cumberland, who introduced the repealers in the Senate, will move to retire the Committee from further consideration of the bills to-night, and it is thought he will be successful.

The question most generally asked is whether the Legislature will run away for good, or stay and face the music. There is said to be too much unfinished business on the calendar for the gavel to fall on since the adjournment this week. Many of the members would positively refuse to adjourn, because they have not secured the particular legislation for which they were sent to Trenton.

So far only thirty laws have been enacted and are on file in the office of the Secretary of State.

A rumor comes from Camden that "Duke" Thompson is willing to let the Lane repealers come out of the Committee and have a slow passage. Gloucester and Guttenburg are fixed. They have been licensed for five years, and even if the repealers go through, they will not be affected. Their licenses hold good until the expiration of the time named in the license.

It is said that Thompson is willing to do this for its political effect. It is thought by some that the counsel for the race track people understood this, and that was the cause of Gloucester and other race tracks moving so rapidly to secure their licenses. The others can, however, fix themselves before the repealers are passed.

It is probable that Mr. Lane, of Union, will have a test vote in the Assembly to-night to learn the strength of the race-track people.

M'INTOSH'S CARD TRICKS.

The Popular Actor in Great Demand by English Clubmen.

Burr McIntosh, of the "Surrender" company, who has many accomplishments besides being an actor, was chatting the other night between the acts at the Schubert theatre. As is perhaps well known, McIntosh is an expert at card tricks, and in "dear old Lunnon" he is in much demand as an entertainer, says the Chicago Journal.

"I'll never forget my first appearance before the Pelican Club," said Burr. "I was the centre of a crowd of Englishmen, who, every time I did a trick that was out of the ordinary, wiped their faces in a hurry and ejaculated, 'God bless me!' I told one man to take a card and try and imprison it in his mind, what the card was. Judging his mentality from his facial expression the task was onerous, but at last he mastered it. 'What was the card?' I asked. 'Ace spades,' he said. I took it, and by a twist showed him it was the king of hearts. 'God bless me!' he ejaculated; 'God bless me!' said all the rest, and—well, I never, outside of a Salvation Army meeting, met more devout persons than the Pelican men.

"Last Summer," went on the loquacious Burr, "I was invited to the Rothschild mansion to show some tricks. I did a few for some of the people, but there was one, and two ladies who apparently took no notice of me or my work. You know how that riles a fellow. Well, I walked over to where they were sitting, and, without pretending to notice them, I made a pass as if I got half of the pack of cards into my pocket. Then I walked over to the gentleman and requested him to take a card.

"'But you have some in your pocket,' he remonstrated.

"'I think you are mistaken,' I said, suavely.

"'I beg your pardon for contradicting you,' said he, firmly, 'but you certainly have some in your pocket.'

"I told him to look for himself. Of course, he didn't find any.

"'Now,' I said, 'I only pretended to put these cards in my pocket to get your interest. I saw you were watching me, and knew you would try to catch me. Now that I have your interest, allow me to show you this little trick—and here I branched off and showed them some tricks. I had their attention for the rest of the evening. The man was the Duke of Orleans, the ladies were Mme. Melba and the Duchess of Manchester."

Tiger Democratic Club's Ball.

The Tiger Democratic Club's annual ball will take place at Central Opera-House Tuesday evening April 4. All the prominent Tammanyites in upper districts will attend.

Coming Events.

Marion Kerner's representation of the "Passion Play" at Grimmerger, Chickering Hall, to-morrow afternoon.

Concert for the benefit of the Workingmen's School and Home for Nurses, 109 West Fifty-fourth street, at Mendelssohn Hall, Wednesday evening.

"College Admission Requirements in English," Prof. George L. Kittredge before the Schoolmasters' Association, March 11, 10.30 A. M., Hamilton Hall, Columbia College.

Lecture on culture and expression by Miss Ida K. Hinds, at Mrs. Anna Tabor Burt's studio, 60 West Fifty-sixth street, 11 A. M., Tuesday.

"Does the Church Help the Working People Socially?" The Rev. Joseph Rodgers, jr., room 24, Cooper Union, Tuesday evening.

Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht Club musical entertainment, club-house, 1 East Thirty-second street, 9 P. M., Tuesday.

"Greek and Roman Sculpture," Dr. E. C. Mann, 241 Union square, east, to-morrow evening.

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DISCOVERED STEAM POWER.

Yet This Genius Was Imprisoned in a Mad-House.

Sad Fate of Solomon Caus, the Norman Inventor.

There lived in Normandy, where he was born in 1576, a man named Solomon Caus. He was an engineer and architect, and had held several important positions. He wrote a great many scientific works and papers, of which, however, no one took much notice during his life, says Invention, and finally was seized with an idea which made his friends and relatives fear that he was mad.

After pestering the King and Cardinal at Paris, he was ordered to be taken to Bicetre—the mad-house—and there shut up. This was done. They had just one way with mad people in those days. They shut them in iron cages and fed them through the bars like wild beasts. They did this to Solomon Caus.

For a long time he stood behind those bars all day and called to those who would listen, and to them repeated the story he had told the Cardinal. He became the jest of the place. Some of them even gave him writing materials, and then, amid the misery of his surroundings, he wrote down his ideas and amused his jailers so much the more. However, it could not be long before such a life, such surroundings, would shatter any brain. In time Solomon Caus was as mad as every one believed him.

It was in 1654 that an English nobleman, Lord Worcester, went to Paris and visited Bicetre. As he was passing through the great court, accompanied by the keeper, a hideous face, with matted beard and hair, appeared at the grating, and a voice shrieked wildly: "Stop! stop! I am not mad. I am shut up here for madness. I have invented an invention which would enrich a country that adopted it."

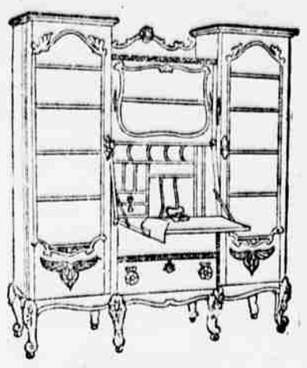
"What does he speak of?" the Marquis asked his guide.

"Oh, that is his madness," said the man, laughing. "That is a man called Solomon Caus. He is from Normandy. He believes that by the use of the steam of boiling water he can make ships go over the ocean and carriages travel by land—in fact, do all sorts of wonderful things. He has even written a book about it, which I can show you."

Lord Worcester asked for the book, glanced over it, and desired to be conducted to the cell of the writer. When he returned he had been weeping. "The poor man is certainly mad now," he said, "but when you imprisoned him there he was the greatest genius of the age. He has certainly made a very great discovery."

After this Lord Worcester made many efforts to secure the liberation of the man, who doubtless would have been restored to reason by freedom and ordinary surroundings, but in vain; the Cardinal was against him, and his English friends began to fancy that he himself had lost his senses, for one wrote to another: "My Lord is remarkable for never being satisfied with any explanations which are given him, but always wanting to know for himself, although he seems to pierce to the very centre of a speaker's thoughts with his big blue eyes that never leave theirs. At a visit to Bicetre he thought he had discovered a genius in a madman, who declares he would travel the world over with a kettle of boiling water. He desired to carry him away to London that he might listen to his extravagances from morning till night, and would, I think, if the maniac had not been actually raving and chained to the wall."

Thus in Bicetre died the man to whom, after his works were published, many people gave the credit of being the discoverer of steam power, and it is said that from the manuscript written in his prison Lord Worcester gathered the idea of a machine spoken of as a "water-commanding engine," which he afterwards invented. Historians have denied that Caus died in prison, but there exists a letter written by Marion de Lorme, who was with Lord Worcester at the time of his interview with Caus, which establishes the fact beyond doubt.



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