QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND

AN IRISHMAN REPLIES TO A RECENT LETTER ON THE SUBJECT.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: A letter on the Queen's visit to Ireland in to-day's Tribune, signed "M. F.," shows the incapacity of certain minds to understand the attitude of the Irish people to England's Queen. "M. F." volunteers the information that Queen Victoria has slighted Ireland for forty years because Dublin and Cork did not mourn for Prince Albert's death and had no place in either city for monuments to perpetuate his fame. In a gentle and, if I mistake not, a feminine strain "M. F." gives your readers a sketch of previous visits, and leaves them under the impression that those visits to the Emerald Isle brought forth the plaudits and the welcome of a whole people. And to cap the climax "M. F." prophesies that the Queen's present visit will bring forth a heartier welcome than the previous ones, for, with all their faults, "M. F." assures us, the Irish people are loyal.

The Irish people owe no love, nor loyalty, nor liking to Queen Victoria. In the course of sixty-three years she saw the island thrice, and each time in sullen silence the Irish people saw her make progress through the land. They heeded neither her coming nor her going. They knew only too well that the Prince Consort had no use for the Irish or their ideals. The fierce adherence of the Irish to the creed and traditions of their ancient land was worthy only of the jest and sneer of Prince Albert, and his jest and sneer they paid back with contempt and hate. There is hardly a doubt that Victoria saw Ireland through Albert's perverted vision, and that until now she has never begun to understand Ireland or the Irish. Her dislike of O'Connell, one of the greatest political leaders of all the ages, is a matter of history. Her dislike of Gladstone grew and waxed strong in proportion as he strove to ameliorate the wrongs of Ireland. She had honors and rewards and emoluments for every renegade who betrayed the cause of the Irish people. But for the Irish patriots she had the dungeon, exile and death. In the sixty-three years of her reign the population of Ireland has dwindled from nine millions to a little over four millions. The most prolific race in the world is still diminishing at its source. Two millions died of famine in the richest and fairest island of the seas and were buried in uncoffined graves, while the rich produce of its fields and gardens was shipped away to feed the subjects of Victoria in England. Four millions of Irish youths and maidens fled from Ireland in Victoria's reign, and Victoria uttered no sigh, but rejoiced that they were gone. She had no thought of the morrow when those broken hearted Irish went forth to eat the bitter bread of exile. She never dreamed that those exiles and their children would even in her lifetime change the history of the world. But Irish brain and bone and muscle had freedom and opportunity in the shadow of the Stars and Stripes, and their story is part and parcel of the story of this Republic for the last sixty years.

It is the story of the upbuilding of the greatest and richest nation of the world, and the men and women whom Victoria and her Ministers deemed worthy only of ridicule and contempt were foremost in it.

THE GREAT VICTORIAN ERA.

The achievements of the Victorian era are the most renowned of England's annals. The literature and art of that era are not unworthy of the Elizabethan period. The growth and development of the Australias and of Canada and the establishment therein of free government rank among the noblest achievements of all time. The spread of municipal government among the masses of the English people, the extension of the Parliamentary franchise, and the immense industrial growth which was the consequence of the reform will ever stamp the Victorian era as a landmark in history. The Colonial Government of India and the amelioration of its teeming millions will in future ages furnish a theme for the historian. Were I an Englishman I should be proud of such achievements, however sceptical I might be about the meed of credit due for them to Victoria. It was Irishmen like the Wellesleys, the Dufferins, the Goughs and the Lawrences that made the Indian Empire what it is. Irish talent and genius have had no small share in the development and upbuilding of the Australias and the glorious young Dominion to the north.

It was the eloquence, the genius and the statesmanship of the great O'Connell that paved the way for the English reforms which shaped the destiny of the empire in the Victorian age and made it what it is. But in that age Ireland has been doomed to bitter disappointment, grief and woe. I admit that historical as well as political causes make it so. And if either the political or historical causes are ignored there can be no understanding of Ireland or its people. From the day that the red headed Plantagenet first landed on Irish soil to the hour when Queen Victoria first beheld it the whole story of England's relations with Ireland is replete with forgery, fraud, deceit and broken pledges. To paraphrase Gladstone: "It is the darkest story in human annals." From the forgery of the Adrian Bull by an English priest called John of Salisbury to the repudiation of the Treaty of Limerick by the Parliament of William III, there never was a pledge or promise made by an English King, or Queen, or prince, or ruler that was not made to be broken at the first convenient moment.

When Elizabeth was near her end and the great Ulster earls had driven the English from every part of Ireland save Dublin and Kinsale the dying Queen's Ministers sought peace and promised the free enjoyment of their religion and their estates and property to the Irish people on condition of permitting England to hold Dublin and other possessions. O'Neil and O'Donnell accepted the offer and swore fealty. From that hour their doom was sealed, for England made use of the opportunity to accumulate arms and troops in Ireland, and seized the moment the Ulster earls were off their guard to gather in their lands, and the Ulster chiefs fled from Ireland in despair. Then followed thirty years of confiscation, persecution, infamy and wrong, till at last the oppressed rose and smote the oppressor, and again the tyrant fled from Ireland in terror and dismay. The Papal Nuncio and many of the Irish leaders, remembering the broken faith and the treachery of the English in the past, proposed an utter severance of all relations between England and Ireland. But the Butlers and other Anglo-Irish families appealed to the chivalry of the Irish and besought them to rally to the support of King Charles, who was being hounded to death by Cromwell and the Puritans. Charles promised religious liberty and their lands to the Irish—promised anything they wanted—and the Irish foolishly yielded to the honeyed words of the Stuart king.

ALWAYS THE SAME STORY.

Then Cromwell came and marched through the island like a destroying angel. He burned their shrines, sacked their towns, ruthlessly slaughtered men, women and children, and when his soldiers spitted infants on their spears he thanked God, fearing they might grow up as Papists and enemies of the Almighty. The confiscated lands of the Irish he distributed among his hirelings, and the Irish peasant became the slave of a new master. But a Stuart soon returned to the throne, and the Irish demanded the fulfilment of the pledges and promises of King Charles I. The Merry Monarch laughed, but a day came when his brother James sought the friendship and support of Ireland against his rebellious subjects in England. Again the Irish had a chance to sever themselves from England. But again there were divided counsels and they resolved to throw in their lot with James. They found him a poltroon amidst the contempt and ridicule of the people. Then William made a solemn treaty with the gallant and illustrious Sarsfield. Again the Irish were to have the free exercise of their religion and the enjoyment of their lands and untrammelled trade. The Treaty of Limerick was broken "ere the ink 'twas writ could dry." The lands of the Irish were confiscated, their priesthood hunted down like wolves, their altars overturned and their shrines burned.

It is 210 years since that treaty was made, and the history of that 210 years is the story of the most damnable wrong and infamy one people could inflict upon another. Poland under the heel of Russia had a mild and merciful government in comparison to that which England gave to Ireland. It was the most perfect system of government ever contrived by man for the plunder and degradation of a nation. The dungeon, the gibbet, or exile was the lot of the Irish patriot. The Irish people were a nation of living martyrs for 150 years after the repudiation of the Treaty of Limerick. Then O'Connell appeared and electrified the world by his genius and eloquence, and England for very shame repealed some of the infamous laws that held Ireland in chains. Then Parnell appeared, to be hounded as O'Connell was, but he made the world and John Bull listen, and more of Ireland's chains were lopped off. Gladstone tried to do full justice to Ireland, to redeem the pledges of the violated Treaty of Limerick, but the influence of the Crown and the aristocrats who have battened on the plunder of Ireland for centuries was too much for him and he died with his work undone.

Ireland believes that the consent of the governed is the only divine right of the ruler, and England's Queen holds no divine right to govern Ireland, for the violated Treaty of Limerick is still unfulfilled and she and her predecessors are merely usurpers in claiming the sovereignty of the Irish people. Hence the Irish people owe no loyalty to England's Queen. England and its rulers owe justice and reparation to Ireland, and when that is given and the pledges of the broken treaty fulfilled the generous Irish will forgive the past and cast their fortunes with those of the Empire over which Victoria rules. Till then England's Queen is to the vast majority of the Irish people only a synonyme for the misgovernment that is sapping the Nation's life.

P. A. O'FARRELL.

New-York, March 19.

WHAT ARE IRELAND'S GRIEVANCES NOW?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Please lighten our darkness anent the grievances which the Irish have against the English at the present time, or be kind enough to throw open your columns to correspondents on the subject. I think many of us would be sincerely grateful for a better understanding of it.

A. W. S.

Atlanta, Ga., March 17, 1900.

A STATE WATER SUPPLY.

PROJECT FOR AN AMPLE FLOW FROM THE ADIRONDACK REGION.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In the discussion of the Ramapo swindle the newspapers, almost the only watchdogs left between the robbers and the people, seem to have entirely lost sight of that far more important water supply which has not yet fallen a prey to the grasping schemers, namely, the headwaters of the Hudson River and the inexhaustible reservoir facilities of the Adirondack regions with Lakes George and Champlain. The project of utilizing these great fountain heads was pointed out by me in a paper read before the Medico-Legal Society of New-York ten years ago, entitled "Prison Labor and Public Utility." I had discussed it thoroughly with those eminent experts and practical business men, the late William H. Webb and Orlando B. Potter, than whom no one could give opinions on municipal water supply of more value, and they warmly approved the plan. Starting at an elevation of three hundred feet in the Adirondacks, it was proposed to deliver through two hundred miles of conduit a water supply which, feeding the immediate towns along the Hudson, should be distributed in New-York and its neighboring cities, with a "head" of two hundred feet, at an estimated outlay for the first 500,000,000 gallons daily capacity of $50,000,000.

It is sufficient to state the plan in outline. I do not propose to follow the forceful array of facts on which it rests. Reliable data are at hand in the elaborate report on "A Water Supply for New-York and Other Cities of the Hudson Valley," by J. T. Fanning, C. E. Many of the truths are sufficiently well known, such as those concerning the miasmatic, malaria breeding Croton and Ramapo watersheds, with an increasing pollution from agriculture and manufactories, and their capricious seasons of drouth, endangering a supply demonstrably inadequate at the best. Greater stress might be laid upon the fundamental insufficiency of these supplies, lying at such a slight elevation above the sea level as seriously to imperil the safety of the great commercial and financial world located below Canal-st., while leaving the larger part of the city without a natural pressure supply above the second or third floor. This deficiency, it may be urged, reacts perniciously against the public health, and, as the ratio of the daily delivery of gallons per capita diminishes, the public fountains lie unused, and great hotels, factories and breweries are forced to resort to the costly expedient of artesian wells, through many hundred feet of solid rock. The inadequacy of both the Ramapo and Croton systems is yet more evident, even if developed to their utmost limit, when we contemplate a population of ten millions within less than half a century and a daily consumption of 1,200,000,000 gallons. If a scientific forecast is worth anything, the projectors for the New-York of 1925 must resort to the upper Hudson headlands or some other region offering an inexhaustible supply.

Such a measure, contemplating the thrift of the Hudson cities as well as the metropolis and its neighborhood, assumes the magnitude and importance of a State enterprise, and may well look to the State for practical support. Honest legislation opening the way, the able bodied inmates of Sing Sing, Dannemora and Auburn in organized bands, are at hand for the undertaking, reinforced by the incorrigible tramp vagrants who, it is hoped, are soon to learn their duty to Cæsar and pay their full tribute. Here would, indeed, be a public service, which would leave all artisan industries unfettered by illegitimate competition, while it reduced the municipal and State expenditure to its minimum. The growth of the metropolis is the growth of the State. The report of the State Treasurer shows that Greater New-York paid 64 per cent of the total State tax for 1899. The metropolis, therefore, has the right to demand assistance from the State, when a question of such vital importance is at issue. Granting the postulate of our advanced sociologists, that the legitimate field for convict labor is the public service, the application of convict (and tramp) labor to the construction of such public work as the metropolitan water supply, follows as a logical corollary. Besides, there is no scientific or sanitary ground for questioning the advantage, physical and moral, of such service to the laborers employed, while, if its ultimate result forever defeated the wily schemes of treasury looters to rob the community of its greatest blessing—a pure and abundant water supply—it would demonstrate itself a veritable godsend.

LOUIS LIVINGSTON SEAMAN, M. D.

New-York, March 24, 1900.

SOME ADVICE TO "CONSCIENCE."

HOW HE MAY GIVE HIS SERVICE AS WELL AS HIS MONEY AND DO GOOD.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The communication of your correspondent "Conscience" which you publish and comment upon editorially in your issue of the 19th inst., has caused varied and interesting reflections, but has educed no suggestion which will satisfy him, unless he ponder well over your apothegm that "he who would do the most good must with his gift give himself." It ought to open to him a wide horizon of possibilities and dissipate the moral depression from which it seems evident that "Conscience" is suffering. It seems clear that his cognomen reflects a sensitive nature and noble self-sacrificing instincts which can best find satisfactory expansion in works of philanthropy, provided he will pay of his own person as well as of his means.

What you say is certainly true, that "in giving it is much more easy to do harm than good," but that is so only in vicarious instances, where money is given in the hope that it will do good—given indirectly and with the idea that your benefaction can in no way be misdirected and injurious. The writer of this letter, furnished with ample means for the purpose, spends some hours each day in works of mercy. He does not visit the pauper class, which he thinks should be left to organized societies and missions, as best fitted to cope with the peculiar difficulties of such work; his work is among the laboring class—families where the breadwinner is dead or suffering from disease or incapacitated by accident; where the husband or son is thrown out of work without any fault of his (vide the closing of the big sugar refinery, not to go far away); among deserving women left with small children, for whom a day's hard work is not sufficient to provide; people who have become old and worn out after a life of toil and grinding cares, who cannot, will not, beg, nor apply for relief; "pauvres honteux," whose moral suffering is even worse than the pangs of hunger, who tremble with fear and apprehension at the approaching footstep, lest it be the agent or the marshal with an order of dispossess. Instances of this nature are numerous and need not be dwelt on. The writer could fill a pamphlet with such cases to which he carries comfort and gladness.

I suggest that "Conscience" make a trial of this mode of usefulness. Let him apply to the Charity Organization Society for, say, a dozen names of families whose needs and worthiness are unquestioned. The society has no others on its books. Let him be unmindful of the flights of stairs he may have to climb in tenement houses—the poorer live on top—of sticky balustrades and doorknobs and of unsavory odors, sometimes suggesting disease. Let "Conscience" thus pay of his person—there is no virtue in pleasant work that involves neither discomfort nor risk—and if his craving for usefulness is deep and lasting he will bless and never forget the day when he began his administration. His inexperience may cause him to make mistakes, but there is no better school for the study of human nature than the poor into whose homes the charitable is welcomed, and soon he will learn to distinguish the chaff from the grain. He may early be carried away by sentiment at the expense of his reason, but his experience will not be dearly bought.

The poor can live on bread and water, but the rent must be paid. The house agent, not hunger, is the real wolf. Then, there is sickness, not "hospital cases," that must be cared for in the home.

Your work, "Conscience," can be limited only by your strength and your means, for new cases will arise in your wanderings, and ere long you will have the measure brimming full, and you will be glad of occasional days of rest—sweetest, most satisfying rest, which will give you time to realize that you are on the best of terms with yourself, the reward of well spent time. And if, later, you wished to know me to confer with me on your missionary work, you could write to the Editor of The Tribune, who has my name and references.

V. G.

New-York, March 21, 1900.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

BANDITS ON LONG ISLAND.

THREE ITALIANS ROB AND BEAT TWO MERCHANTS IN DAYLIGHT.

William H. Place, a butcher, and Robert Jacoby, a grocer, of Little Neck, Long Island, were held up between Jamaica and Flushing by three Italians yesterday afternoon and robbed. The men attacked Place first, and took from his pockets a gold watch and chain and $75 in cash. From Jacoby they took considerable money and jewelry.

The merchants were in a wagon when attacked. The assailants pointed a revolver at the men and then dragged them from the wagon. After taking everything from them the ruffians beat them until they were unconscious. The police are making a search for the Italians.

DEFENDS REV. MR. SHELDON.

A FORMER TOPEKA CLERGYMAN SAYS HE THINKS A NATIONAL RELIGIOUS DAILY WILL BE ESTABLISHED.

The Rev. M. E. Harlan, who for several years was pastor of the First Church of Christ (Disciples) in Topeka, Kan., and was intimately acquainted with the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," spoke last night in the First Church of Christ (Disciples), Sterling Place, near Seventh-ave. Mr. Harlan has been pastor of the Brooklyn church since October. His subject was "In His Steps: How Jesus Would Run a Great Daily." Incidentally, Mr. Harlan answered the question, "Can an Editor Be Saved?" as follows:

I believe that an editor can be saved; so can a man who is a lawyer be a Christian. A man's profession is sacred. He ought not to have a profession which is not sacred. Even the business of the clerk is sacred. His figures are telling for righteousness, and in that measure he is accomplishing what Jesus would do.

In answer to the assertion that Mr. Sheldon's attempt to run a paper was a failure because people went elsewhere, Mr. Harlan replied: "Preachers go outside of the Bible for texts, but that does not prove that the Sermon on the Mount was a failure." Continuing, the speaker said:

It was very difficult for Mr. Sheldon to run a paper a week as Jesus would, just as it would be very difficult for a preacher to run a church as Jesus would, and just as it would be difficult for you to run yourself a week as Jesus would.

Mr. Sheldon has been offered what seem to me fabulous sums by some parties to be an editor for a year or to give lectures. He has refused because he believes that he was working out a problem. The condition of Mr. Sheldon's trip to Europe this summer is that no one shall be charged a cent to get in to hear his lectures.

Mr. Sheldon is really timid. When he is on the platform he is stagestruck. Were he speaking to you from this platform you would almost think that he would fall off the platform. When Mr. Sheldon goes to Europe this summer I hope to have him here so that you may see him face to face.

I knew Mr. Sheldon in Topeka, and I can say that he is most profoundly respected in his home. Mr. Sheldon may have ideals beyond his time, but the trend is bearing that way.

One of the results of the issuing of that paper is that it was a stupendous advertisement for Jesus Christ. This is a great year for Christianity. We have not seen the like since the Christian Endeavorers went through the country singing. I believe that it will lead to the establishment of a great National religious daily.

PERILS OF CITY LIFE.

DR. HILLIS TELLS WHAT SOME OF THEM ARE—THE SAFEGUARDS.

"City Life: Its Advantages, Perils and Safeguards," was the subject of the sermon by the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis at Plymouth Church last evening. He said in part:

It is a great mistake to think that this is the only great age of cities. In olden times men lived in walled cities for protection. Now, after three hundred years of country life, we are returning to city life. In this country every fourth man lives in the large cities. The great underlying reason is that man is gregarious. The city is to be an increasing social and political power.

Some weeks ago I spoke of the leadership of country bred men in the city. There were those who did not follow me, but the more I study the facts the more ground I find for my conclusions and affirmations. The shaping of the industries of the cities is to-day in the hands of men born in the country. One of the perils and the great perils of city life is that there is no place in the city where one can be alone in solitude—where he may develop his powers. We have cut off the springs of power when we learned to live in cities. Man must learn each day to go apart by himself, where he can study the balance sheet of his experiences and learn to think for himself. No ideal civilization can be developed by the power of a million people.

The first advantage of a city life is that it puts every man on his mettle. He must either meet each new emergency with a new intellectual stimulus or else go to the wall. Second, it increases all the chances of success. There are great impulses here. There are trade winds that beat on the faculties of the brain—the desire for a good name, the longing for riches.

Dr. Hillis then told the story of a Chicago man who worked his way up from poverty as a poor immigrant boy to a fortune of $20,000,000, simply through pluck. These chances are still open today, he said, for "death is out all night long whetting its scythe to cut down the great men of today." The young man who is industrious and progressive, and who, above all, is possessed of a strong Christian character, was the one wanted to fill positions of trust, he said.

The third advantage of city life mentioned by Dr. Hillis was the opportunities offered for culture. Dr. Hillis spoke of the great perils of city life. The loss of individuality he placed as one of the greatest perils.

"In the city one begins to drift," he said. "He believes himself to be alone, nobody cares for him. Soon he loses ambition, perhaps, and then self-respect. Then he becomes a mere sounding board and echoes back everything that he hears or reads. Lack of individuality—that is one of the greatest perils of the American civilization to-day. People read the same papers, talk about the same novels, go to the same schools. It reminds one of a cracker factory. You know how it is, the great mass of dough—coming out in strips sometimes a mile long. Then the cutter coming down and stamping out piece by piece makes them all alike. You can tell them as far as you can see them. It is so with many men to-day, the editors put a stamp on them. If you know the newspaper they read, you can tell what they will think on any particular subject.

"Another peril of the city," he continued, "is the impossibility for young men and women of tracing deeds of sin and of integrity to their legitimate fruitage. In the country a deed of sin shows its consequences. The city is the place for men of sin to ambush themselves. In the country every man can be watched—and there never was a man so good that he would not be better for watching.

"The protection against the perils spoken of lies in noble ideals, high minded thoughts, a steadfast purpose. Good and great men represent the architecture of good and great thoughts, of noble and pure ideas."

"JESUS WOULD DO AS HE DID BEFORE."

THE REV. SYDNEY HERBERT COX CRITICISES THE SHELDON EXPERIMENT.

The Rev. Sydney Herbert Cox, the pastor of the Lee Avenue Congregational Church, preached last evening on "Jesus as an Editor; a Review of Mr. Sheldon's Idea." In part he said:

The results of the Sheldon paper are practically nil. The motive was splendid and we honor and love the man. He was not responsible for the commercialism, sensational advertising, etc., which accompanied the venture. The preacher and the editor will remain distinct. Each has a life work, and must do his own. In one sense the editor is a preacher, but still the pulpit and the press have separate missions. And so the newspaper of the future will be not a revolution, but an evolution. The great question, "What would Jesus do?" remains as it was. He would do as He did before, and that would not be to run a newspaper. And even if He did, it would be a newspaper in fact, and a successful one. Let us change the question; not "What would Jesus do?" but "What is He doing?" For He is here, and this controversy makes us forget it. What He is doing can be found in the great newspapers of to-day, which stand for law, liberty and love, which will be better ever as the people make them better by demand.

A WOODRUFF BOAT CLUB FORMED.

Incorporation papers of the Woodruff Boat Club were filed last week. The clubhouse and other accommodations for the members will be erected before summer at Rockaway, on Jamaica Bay. The club will be a resort during the summer for Republican politicians.

The president of the club is Harry Jacquillard, sergeant-at-arms of the State Senate. He is an admirer of Lieutenant Governor Woodruff, and named the club after him. The clubhouse at Jamaica will cost about $3,000. There will be any number of rowboats, naphtha launches and sailboats. The corporators of the club are Louis J. Aitkrug, George Jacquillard, Walter J. Davis, John Stoecklin, George Klienlein, William F. Haltz, Adolph Levy, Charles F. Reinhardt and Harry Jacquillard.

SAMUEL M'LEAN TO GO TO TRIAL.

Samuel McLean, who shot and killed John Mitchell on February 19 in McLaughlin's saloon, No. 28 Johnson-st., will be placed on trial this morning on a charge of murder in the first degree.

AMBULANCES RUSH TO A FIRE

EXCITEMENT AROUND BUILDING FROM WHICH EVERYBODY HAD BEEN TAKEN—TWO HURT.

Two ambulances, driven at full speed in Atlantic-ave., one from the Brooklyn Hospital and the other from the Long Island College Hospital, and a heavy mass of smoke pierced by shooting flames, that poured up from near Atlantic-ave. and Hoyt-st., yesterday morning at 1:30 o'clock, attracted night wanderers from all directions. Flames were rapidly eating up the two story frame stores at Nos. 342 and 344 Atlantic-ave.

The ambulances reached the scene at about the same time and the surgeons jumped from the rear with their satchels prepared to see a number of cases of fatal burns and suffocation. The excitement was increased when a young German broke through the lines and made a rush for the door leading to the upper part of the house. He was forcibly restrained by two policemen, but refused to calm down until they assured him that all of the people had been taken out safely. The ambulance surgeons then learned that the occupants of the house had been taken to the Third Ward Democratic Club, in Atlantic-ave. There they found a group of old men and old women and young women with babies in their arms, dressed in all sorts of costumes, and coughing and suffering from the smoke. Only two really needed the assistance of the doctors. Martin Olsen, in whose saloon, at No. 342, the fire had started, was burned about the head and hands, and "Gus" Craft, his bartender, had received a contusion of the left leg. One old man was suffering more than any of the others. He had asthma, and the smoke had irritated the trouble so that for some time he was in imminent danger of choking to death.

The fire started from an unknown cause. Olsen and his family were rescued by Patrolman Hennessy. Olsen's loss was $1,000. Charles Strohm, who kept a tinshop at No. 344, lost $1,000. His family were taken out of the rear window. William Hobday, a butcher in No. 342½, lost $200. In the rear the flames extended to the storeroom of James Downey, dealer in carriages, and he places his loss at $10,000. Robinson & Hawkins, occupants of No. 340, sustained a loss of $200.

The call for the ambulances had been sent to Police Headquarters by some excited young individual, who declared that people were jumping from the windows.

DR. HILLIS ON HEAVEN AND HELL.

HE SAYS EACH MAN MUST CONSTRUCT HIS OWN PICTURE OF THEM OUT OF HIS OWN EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis in his morning sermon at Plymouth Church yesterday preached on "The Automatic Judgment Seat in Man: An Outlook Upon the Problem Whether Evolution Throws Any Light Upon Christ's Views of Future Punishment." He said in part:

Now, at the very outset of our study it will be of service for us to note that the Bible, a handbook of human life, makes those general expressions, heaven or hell, to stand for an indefinite variety either of joy or unhappiness. In the realm of science ice is a definite term, and so is fire, but in the realm of the soul happiness and misery are terms indefinite and elastic. What vast distances lie between the happiness of a child at play and the happiness of a mother, dreaming in peace?

In general, it may be said that the future life is taught through pictures and symbols, and the poet John, forecasting the heavenly state, asks all cool fountains to report themselves there, bring in all that is sweetest in music, all that is most alluring in tropic fruits and flowers, with trees that bear fruit every month. He who would understand this overworld and would draw hope and inspiration therefrom must approach it through the imagination, that creative angel that out of the richest symbols in this life constructs a thousandfold richer forms of happiness in the life that is to come. But he who approaches this unknown city of God must fling away his scalpel and microscope. Half of the revelation of the life to come is in Christ's teaching, and the other half is in the disciple's appreciative sense and admiring faculty. Out of his own experience every man must construct his own picture of hell and heaven with their penalties and rewards.

A SAILOR BURNED IN HIS BUNK.

CHARRED BODY FOUND AFTER FIRE IN SCHOONER L. S. MORTON HAD BEEN PUT OUT.

John Amdel, forty-four years old, a sailor on the fishing schooner Lottie S. Morton, was suffocated and burned to death while sleeping in his bunk on the boat at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning. On Saturday night the crew of the vessel, which is lying at Clinton-st., in Gowanus Bay, left the boat to stay over Sunday with their families. Amdel was left in charge.

Early yesterday a watchman in a shipyard near by saw smoke rolling up from the Morton. He ran to turn in an alarm, and then returned to the boat. Seeing none of the crew aboard, and fearing that they might be asleep, the watchman tried to enter the cabin, but was driven back by the smoke. When the firemen got a line of hose into the cabin and had extinguished the flames, they found the charred body of Amdel lying in his bunk.

The vessel, owned by Max Ams, of No. 372 Greenwich-st., Manhattan, was damaged to the extent of $500. It is thought that the fire was caused by a smouldering cigar stub.

FIRE MAKES SEVEN FAMILIES HOMELESS.

A DOUBLE FOUR STORY FLAT BUILDING BURNED OUT.

Seven families were driven out of a double four story brownstone flat building at Nos. 76 and 78 St. James Place by a fire which started there at 8 o'clock yesterday morning as the result of some one's carelessness in putting hot ashes on to the dumb waiter shaft. The building was burned out. It was owned by John Gray, of No. 323 Washington-ave., and the damage is estimated at $5,000. The following families, whose loss is estimated at $6,000, were obliged to seek shelter with their friends: In No. 76, George Pierson, John Sanford, William Grear and Mrs. Lee-Clair; in No. 78, William Crutchley, Darwin A. Greene and Mrs. Harvey Beckwith.

WERE KEEPING WEDDING A SECRET.

FINALLY A LETTER BEGINNING "MY DEAR WIFE" MADE THEM "OWN UP."

The adage that it is dangerous to trust a secret to writing was exemplified last week when it was discovered that Miss Hattie Phillips, seventeen years old, the youngest daughter of Mrs. A. A. Phillips, of Belmont-ave., near Van Siclen-ave., and Albert A. Howard, nineteen years old, had gone last November to a minister and had the knot tied. The youthful Mr. and Mrs. Howard lived each at their own home, and although they were known to be "keeping company" no one suspected, not even their parents, that they were married.

Mrs. Howard received a letter last week from her husband. She was called suddenly to the basement for tea. Miss Susie Phillips, a sister of Hattie's, chanced to come into the room where Hattie had been reading, and saw the letter lying open on a chair. "My dear wife," the letter began. Susie ran down to the basement. Hattie finally admitted that she was Mrs. Howard. At the home of Mrs. Phillips, in two weeks, Mr. and Mrs. Howard will give a reception for their friends.

CONGREGATIONAL CLUB DINNER.

The Brooklyn Congregational Club will hold its March meeting at the Pouch Gallery at 5:30 o'clock this afternoon. Dinner will be served at 6:30 o'clock. The subject discussed in the evening will be "Trusts." The speakers will be Professor John B. Clark, of Columbia University, and Professor John R. Commons, of the Bureau of Economic Research, Manhattan. The Rev. Dr. Frank H. Foster, of Oakland, Cal., and Edward F. Cragin, of Chicago, will be the guests of the club. The musical part of the programme will be given by Miss Edna Baughman, soprano; Miss Mary L. Staley, contralto, and Miss Kate Waldo Peck, accompanist.

SAMUEL B. JONES DEAD.

The funeral of Samuel B. Jones, one of the pioneer department storekeepers of Brooklyn, will be held to-night at his home, No. 186 Lincoln Place, where he died last Friday from general debility. The Rev. Dr. John White Chadwick will conduct the service. Mr. Jones was born in Anglesea, Wales, on April 23, 1830. He came to this country when twenty-one years old, and for a time was employed in Manhattan. In the early sixties he started a department store at No. 309 Fulton-st., at that time a new field. Mr. Jones continued in business in Brooklyn until 1887, when he retired. He leaves a widow, four sons and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of Harry L. Kenyon.

FEW CHILDREN ON SCHOOL WAITING LIST.

In the recent report submitted by Borough Superintendent Edward G. Ward for February the addition is scheduled of two new schools to the system—an elementary school and the Eastern District High School—making a total of 128 institutions. The 146,951 pupils at the close of January were increased to 148,603. A total of 4,254 new pupils were admitted, and the number of children on the waiting list was reduced from 1,135 to 215.

ALLEGED GREEN GOODS MAN HELD.

In the Ewen-st. police court yesterday Magistrate Lemon held Charles Morton, an alleged green goods man, in default of $1,000 bail. Morton pleaded not guilty.

NEW-JERSEY NEWS.

After fourteen successive years of oration and peroration, the stentorian voice of ex-Assemblyman J. Martin Roll will cease for a time to be heard in the Union County Board of Freeholders. For the first time in twenty-two years the Democrats of Mr. Roll's township have elected a Chosen Freeholder. The cause of this change politically is said to be the belief that Mr. Roll had been spending too much time in Trenton recently.

There may be no significance in the fact that Franklin Murphy, of Newark, the chairman of the Republican State Committee, and E. F. C. Young, of Jersey City, formerly chairman of the Democratic State Committee, were guests of honor at a dinner given by Jerseymen recently. And yet the nomination of a candidate for Governor of New-Jersey is only a little more than a year away, and both Mr. Murphy and Mr. Young are being frequently mentioned by their political admirers as candidates for that nomination.

The complaint is made that the Republicans of Newark are "hesitating and paltering" over the matter of selecting a candidate for Mayor of that city, and for no good reason, as is said, since the defeat of the present Mayor in the next election would be a by no means difficult matter if the Republicans should go at the matter in earnest. Mean while Mayor Seymour is apparently the most disinterested individual in the outcome of the deliberations of both parties. Evidently the Mayor thinks pretty well of himself and of his administration, while he apparently has no doubt that there are others of the same way of thinking.

In 1872 the city of Newark had an industrial exposition which was at once a credit and a surprise even to itself. If that was the case nearly thirty years ago, what such an exhibition would be two years hence need not be a matter for guess work. The growth and expansion of Newark in that time have exceeded in a manufacturing way the same advancement in the same way of any manufacturing city in the Union. To speak of Newark as "the Birmingham of America" is no longer to pay it a peculiar or noteworthy compliment. The extent and variety of its manufactures are so great that it is doubtful if even those who are given to a liking for statistics of this kind are fully informed as to what Newark contains or the extent of its commercial interests through its manufactures with the world. The population in thirty years has probably been nearly three times increased, largely as the outcome of its manufactures. It would seem, therefore, that the proposition to hold an industrial exposition there two years hence will meet with such hearty approval and such material support as to place the accomplishment of it beyond doubt.

A commuter who keeps the run of things up that way said yesterday that some of the people of Bloomfield were cherishing the idea that they could keep some of the citizens of Montclair from coming to their town for their Sunday liquor by passing an ordinance providing that all the saloons in Bloomfield shall be closed at midnight on Saturday, and not be opened until Monday at 5 a. m., and that the screens and curtains of the saloons shall be left so as to permit a full view of the bars. "What an opportunity," said the Bloomfield commuter, "for adding basements to the Sunday saloons."

A DRY SUNDAY IN BLOOMFIELD.

ALL SALOONS CLOSED—LIQUOR DEALERS AND THE COMING MUNICIPAL CAMPAIGN.

Bloomfield, March 25 (Special).—For the first time in many years this town was "dry" to-day and the thirsty ones from the adjoining towns who have made this place a rendezvous on Sundays were obliged to go further south to the large cities. On one saloon door was the sign, "Sorry, but law is law." On another was, "Closed to-day; pump and glass in front; help yourself," and still another, "Come around to-morrow." There are sixteen liquor dealers, who are living up to the law as required, and they are the ones who applied for licenses before the Town Council on Friday night.

These places are being closely watched by the "spotters" who are anxious to prevent the Council from renewing the licenses on the grounds of violations.

The town election will be held on April 10. The liquor men will meet at the American House to-morrow night to discuss the situation and talk over the question as to whom they shall support at the ensuing election. Some of the liquor dealers are in favor of putting in the field a straight ticket, but wiser heads have counselled to go slow and wait until the nominations of the two political parties are made, and then indorse men who are known not to be prejudiced against the saloon.

REPUBLICAN PROSPECTS IN NEWARK.

The primaries for the Republican City Convention in Newark will be held this afternoon and evening. The convention will assemble on Wednesday night, in the Krueger Auditorium. The general belief is that this ticket will be nominated: For Mayor, Richard C. Jenkinson; for Commissioners of the Board of Public Works, Warton C. Garrison and Dr. Joseph S. Vinson. The Democratic primaries will be held to-morrow night. Mayor James M. Seymour is slated for renomination, although there is bitter opposition to him. Charles F. Herr will be renominated to the Board of Works, with probably Dr. William Dimond.

CHILD TORN TO PIECES BY TROLLEY CAR.

Camden, March 25.—Joseph P. Hart, eight years old, was killed in South Camden this afternoon by being run over by a trolley car. The child was playing in the street not far from his home, and started to run across the street in front of the approaching car. The body was dragged half a square, and torn to pieces before the car could be stopped.

DETECTIVE SERGEANT CONROY DEAD.

Detective Sergeant Patrick Conroy, one of the oldest members of the Orange police force, died yesterday afternoon at his home in Henry-st., from pneumonia. He was sixty-four years old, and was born in Ireland. He came to the United States in 1852, and was appointed a patrolman on the Orange force in 1869. He had a stroke of paralysis about eighteen months ago. He leaves a wife and five children.

SITE FOR PLAINFIELD'S NEW CITY HALL.

Plainfield, March 25.—Now that Governor Voorhees has signed the bill authorizing Plainfield to bond for $100,000 with which to erect a city hall, the site of the proposed building is being discussed. The Gardner property in East Front-st., and the site at Park-ave. and East Fifth-st., owned by the Pope estate, are being considered. The price of the Gardner site is $15,000 and the other one $20,000. It is understood that the former is favored by six members of the Council, which is a majority.

RETRENCHMENT IN PLAINFIELD.

Plainfield, March 25.—The Street Committee of the Common Council has decided to retrench in expenses this year, and will ask for only $20,000 to carry on its work. The question of permanent pavement for the business streets will probably be allowed to go over to another year.

TRIED TO BATTER DOWN JAIL DOORS.

Burlington, March 25.—William Haywood, of this place, to-day tried to batter doors down in the city jail to release his companion, Richard Woodick, who was arrested for assaulting Detective Skinn. Haywood was arrested and sent to jail for thirty days.

DR. TUPPER ACCEPTS CALL TO BROOKLYN.

Montclair, March 25 (Special).—The Rev. H. Allen Tupper, jr., of the First Baptist Church, decided last night that he would accept the call extended to him by the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church, Brooklyn. Dr. Tupper preached in the Montclair church to-day for the last time as pastor.

M. V. STILES TO SING IN MORRISTOWN.

M. Vernon Stiles, a young tenor and pupil of S. C. Bennett, will sing at an organ recital to be given by Carl G. Schmitt at Morristown, N. J., Wednesday evening, April 4.

BIG WHOLESALE GROCERY FIRM ASSIGNS.

Paterson, March 25 (Special).—An assignment for the benefit of creditors was made yesterday afternoon by the Demarest & Hobbs Company, one of the largest and best known wholesale grocery firms in this section of the State. There is no doubt that the creditors will be paid in full, as the assets are more than double the liabilities, the total of the former being $77,523 98, while the liabilities foot up $30,783 28. The grocers found that business did not pay, and considered an assignment the most convenient way of retiring.

MAYOR HOOS'S APPOINTMENTS.

HE IS KEEPING VERY QUIET ABOUT THEM—CITIZENS' MOVEMENT RUMORED.

If Mayor Hoos of Jersey City has selected the appointees to be formally named on April 23 he is carefully guarding the secret. It is intimated that Mr. Davis, the leader, may have a voice if the Mayor is slated for another term, but Davis has not called on the Mayor recently. This apparent coldness between the party leader and the Mayor has started a rumor that a citizens' movement will be inaugurated next spring, and Mayor Hoos will be the nominee. He has practically ignored Davis in making appointments since the spring of 1897.

It is said that Tax Collector James C. Clarke, who will be installed as County Register next month, will not resign, but will continue to act as a city official, which he can do under the act passed to enable Register Fielder to accept a seat in the House of Representatives. Clarke is an experienced member of the Tax Board. His present colleagues are John McArthur, Republican, whose term will end, and he will not succeed himself, it is said, and Charles H. Dayton, who is in ill health. If Clarke should retire from the Board it will leave the important work to men not familiar with the duties, and property owners have urged him to continue as Tax Collector to avoid confusion.

BISHOP M'FAUL LAYS A CORNERSTONE.

LARGE GATHERING AT THE STAR OF THE SEA PAROCHIAL SCHOOL, LONG BRANCH.

Long Branch, March 25 (Special).—The cornerstone of the Star of the Sea Parochial School, at Chelsea and Third aves., was laid this afternoon in the presence of five thousand people. Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, laid the stone with a handsome silver trowel. The Rev. William P. Cantwell, rector of the Church of Our Lady Star of the Sea, made the address of welcome, and introduced Bishop McFaul, who made a stirring patriotic address and pronounced the episcopal blessing.

The organizations present included New-Brunswick, Elizabeth, Bayonne and Trenton councils of Knights of Columbus; Ancient Order of Hibernians of Keyport; St. James's Club, Red Bank; Young Men's Institute, Seabright; Long Branch Council, Knights of Columbus; Sacred Heart Cadets, Holy Angels Society, Young Ladies' Society, Amerigo Vespucci Society and the Society of Star of Italy, of this place. A collection of $1,500 was taken. The school will cost $40,660.

PLACED HER NECK ON RAILROAD TRACK.

THE SUICIDE OF A GIRL WHO QUARRELLED WITH HER LOVER.

Paterson, March 25 (Special).—The circumstances surrounding the suicide of Anna Volandi on Thursday morning were learned to-day. The girl placed her neck on the rail before the approaching 9:30 o'clock express on the Bergen County short cut of the Erie Railroad, and was decapitated. She had quarrelled with her lover, Carl Frei, a machinist, of No. 19 Clinton-st. They were to have been married on Tuesday. The girl was nineteen years old. She came here from Switzerland, where she met Frei, three years ago, and had since been employed by the family of Philip Rhinesmith.

WALKS TWO MILES ON BROKEN LEGS.

ORANGE MAN DID NOT KNOW THE NATURE OF HIS INJURIES.

A remarkable case has just come to light in Orange of a young man walking two miles with both legs broken. Frederick W. Hahn, of Hill-st., was out walking in Eagle Rock-ave. last week when the crust on the snow was thick. Coming down the mountain he essayed to coast and slid until, reaching a soft spot, he broke through with both feet. He was thrown forward on his face by the sudden stop, and the sharp and hard edge of the crust, coming against his legs, broke the shin bones. Although suffering greatly, he walked home unaided. He did not know the nature of his injuries, and it was several days later that a physician was sent for.

T. B. CROSSBY'S ESTATE GOES TO HIS WIFE

VICE-CHANCELLOR EMERY DECIDES A WILL CASE INVOLVING A LARGE PROPERTY.

The heirs of Thomas B. Crossby, of Newark, who died in Scotland four years ago, will not get the big estate that was bequeathed to them by Crossby. The estate, by a decision of Vice-Chancellor Emery, goes to Mrs. Rena P. Crossby. Mrs. Crossby, who was a daughter of the late John D. Peddie, was married to Crossby several years ago. Their domestic life was not happy, and she left him. In the mean time, however, she had given her husband a trust deed for about $70,000 worth of securities, which had been placed in possession of William H. Curtes, president of the Essex County National Bank.

When the separation took place Miss C. Victoria Peddie, Mrs. Crossby's sister, applied to the Court for an accounting of her estate valued at nearly $250,000, of which Crossby was guardian. He filed an accounting, but about $20,000 was unaccounted for. He was ordered to make another accounting, but instead went to Scotland, where he died. By his will the securities were to go to his heirs, as was the rest of his wife's estate at her death.

President Curtes had died in the mean time and the trust deed was found among his effects. His daughters refused to surrender it and applied to the Chancellor for the appointment of a new trustee or for an order as to what disposition should be made of the deed. Mrs. Crossby also went into court to have the deed set aside. She maintained that she signed it under duress, as her husband had threatened to kill himself if she refused. She also maintained that she did not know that she was signing away her rights. The Vice-Chancellor took the same view.

UNIVERSITY CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS.

At a meeting of the newly organized University Club in Newark on Saturday night permanent officers were elected. A proposition to take up club quarters in the new Prudential building extension were favorably considered. These are the officers: President, Dr. Charles F. Underwood, Williams; vice-president, Chandler W. Riker, Princeton; secretary, Malcolm Maclear, Yale; treasurer, John R. Hardin, Princeton; trustees, Charles B. Gilbert, Williams; Frank P. Hill, Dartmouth; Arthur S. Bole, Princeton; Chauncey Parker, Harvard; Halsey M. Barrett, Yale; Dr. G. R. Kent, Syracuse; Charles Bradley, Rutgers; Edwin G. Adams, Columbia; Harrison R. Van Dryne, Lehigh.

DEATH OF JACOB SCHMID.

Jacob Schmid, treasurer of Waldman's Theatre in Newark, who died last Wednesday after a prolonged illness, was buried yesterday, the services being held at his house, No. 92 McWhorter-st. He was born in Germany, sixty-two years ago, and came to this country when a boy. In 1870 he was a partner of the late Edward Schickhouse, in Commerce-st., and afterward engaged in the liquor business until the opening of the theatre twenty years ago, when he became cashier. Mr. Schmid was widely known. He had contracts for restaurant business on all the boats running to Coney Island from Newark in the summer time. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

MONEY BELT FOUND ON A PIER.

An employe of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company in Hoboken on Saturday found a money belt containing $2,700 in gold on the pier just before the departure of the steamship Trave.

The belt was valuable, made of costly leather, and had apparently been dropped by some one. Those who saw it paid little attention to it, however, until one of the stewards picked it up. It was turned over to the police, who made an unsuccessful attempt to find the owner among the Trave's passengers. The belt was then given to the officers of the steamship company, as it was thought that the owner was among the passengers.

TIE VOTE FOR COLLECTOR CAUSES SUIT.

Paterson, March 25 (Special).—Daniel B. Zeliff has retained Prosecutor Eugene Emley to apply to the courts for a recount of the ballots cast at the recent election in Manchester Township. James Martin, the Republican candidate for Collector, received the same number of votes as had been cast for Zeliff, the Democratic aspirant for the office. Counsel to the Township Committee decided that, as there had been no election, it could fill the vacancy. This was done yesterday, when Mr. Zeliff was made Collector, despite the fact that the committee is Republican. The recount will take place on the fourth Tuesday in April, the opening day of the next term of court. Judge Dixon will act as teller.

ENGINE STARTED; MAN UNDER IT.

The right leg and left foot of Christopher O'Neill, fifty-six years old, of No. 34 Laidlaw-ave., Jersey City, were cut off by a locomotive which he was cleaning in the Pennsylvania Railroad yards on the Meadows yesterday. He was under the engine when it started slowly. How the locomotive was started is not explained.

ORANGE REPUBLICANS HOPEFUL.

The Republican primaries will be held in Orange to-night and the City Convention on Wednesday night, when it is expected that Charles A. Meigs, formerly Alderman, will be nominated for Mayor. The Democratic camp is in confusion through warring interests, and the Republicans have hopes of electing their Mayor and at least three members of the Council.