

coroner told the jury that it would retire and decide whether he should hold the prisoner or not temporarily. Then Mr. Jerome jumped to his feet.

"Do I understand that you ask the jury to lock these men up on the facts you have read?" said Mr. Jerome with a sneer.

Coroner Goldenkranz then read a paragraph from the criminal law outlining the rights of the coroner.

"What sworn information have you that these prisoners are connected with the explosion?" asked the District Attorney.

"Here is the sworn statement," said the coroner.

"I don't see from this affidavit," said Mr. Jerome, "that these men have committed any crime. It only states that an explosion took place and that these men were arrested. If that is legal procedure in this country, I don't know it. Mr. Coroner, let us come to an understanding. Do not let us have this absurd farce."

Coroner Goldenkranz's face was flushed as he replied that he thought the coroner could act much at his own discretion in an affair of this kind.

**JEROME CALLS PROCEDURE ILLEGAL.**

"Well, I tell you," said Mr. Jerome, "that there is no such law and no such discretion for the coroner when men's liberty is concerned. This procedure is absolutely illegal." With this Mr. Jerome flung the affidavit on the desk before Coroner Goldenkranz.

"I thank you very much, Mr. District Attorney," said the latter, "that you have given to this hint as to the law, but I feel that I am perfectly competent to take care of this matter and within the law in doing so."

With this the coroner again began to charge the jury. Mr. Jerome jumped to his feet. "As District Attorney of the county," he declared, "I ask you to charge the jury that it must find a verdict on the evidence. And the information given here contains not one iota of evidence, and still you sit up there and ask this jury to go out and find a verdict. You have no right to ask these men, who are under oath, to help you to lay the foundation for you to do your work in an illegal manner. I will not allow the law of this country to be monkey with, and if you proceed in this illegal manner I will lay the matter before the grand jury."

"You're only here by courtesy," replied Coroner Goldenkranz, "and it seems to me that you have outworn your courtesy."

The coroner put Dr. Higgins, his physician, on the stand. The doctor testified that he had seen the body of J. Roderick Robertson, one of the victims, and that he had learned that the explosion was the cause of his death.

On this evidence the coroner asked the jury to retire and find a verdict.

"Good God, sir," said Mr. Jerome, jumping to his feet; "this is a condition of affairs more ridiculous even than obtained in the day of Coroner Hoehner."

The jury retired and was out for about fifteen minutes. Then it returned with a verdict recommending the discharge of the three men who were under arrest. Coroner Goldenkranz thanked the jury, and adjourned the inquest until February 4 at 10 a. m.

The coroner then directed that the three defendants be rearrested, and, sitting as a magistrate, he directed that the men be committed without bail. This action on the part of the coroner brought District Attorney Jerome to his feet, and, pointing his finger at Coroner Goldenkranz, he said: "I want you to understand that I shall hold you to strict accountability for this act. There is no complaint here against these men, and as a magistrate you must have one to hold them. I protest as District Attorney of this county against your holding these men. I would like to ask under what charge you are holding them."

**INSTRUMENTAL IN A "HOMICIDE."**

"As being instrumental in a homicide," replied the coroner.

"There is no such crime," replied the District Attorney warmly, "and I insist on knowing on what charge or for what crime these men are held."

"As being instrumental of a crime," replied the coroner.

"If these men are locked up on such a charge I will instruct the warden of the city prison to release them," said the District Attorney.

Coroner Goldenkranz began to skim over the pages of the code, and in a minute he said: "I will hold these men on a charge of manslaughter."

"What degree?" asked the District Attorney.

"Just manslaughter," replied the coroner.

"What degree?" again demanded the District Attorney.

"Oh, to appease your anger," said the coroner, "I will hold them in \$10,000 bail for examination on Tuesday at 10 o'clock. This court is now adjourned."

"Clear the room, officers!" yelled John Murray, one of the clerks in the coroners' office.

"Who are you?" asked District Attorney Jerome sharply, turning toward Murray. Then, according to Mr. Jerome's version, Murray replied: "None of your business."

At this District Attorney Jerome leaped over the rail separating him from Murray and Murray ran behind the jury box. Mr. Jerome took another flying leap over a number of chairs and grabbed Murray by the coat collar and jammed him up against the wall. Murray struck out and hit Mr. Jerome in the jaw.

The room was in great confusion by this time, and County Detective Reardon, of the District Attorney's staff, ran to the aid of his chief. He reached over Mr. Jerome's shoulder and struck Murray in the face. County Detective Hammond also rushed to Mr. Jerome's side and dealt Murray a blow in the face. Then three policemen joined in the tussle, and the whole fighting crowd struggled its way out to a larger room. There the policemen separated the others and District Attorney Jerome walked away.

Coroner Goldenkranz rushed up and ordered the policemen to place Reardon and Hammond under arrest. Murray demanded the same thing. Then Hammond and Reardon pulled badges from their pockets and said: "We'll place you under arrest."

The policeman took hold of Hammond and Reardon and the two latter caught hold of Murray, and in this manner the party of six went around to the office of Sergeant Langan, who has charge of the police squad in the Criminal Courts Building.

Reardon made a charge of assault against Murray, and Murray made a countercharge against Reardon. Then Hammond made a charge of assault against Murray and the latter made a similar charge against Hammond.

In the mean time Mr. Jerome had gone to his office and put on his coat, and was about to

leave the building when he heard of the proceedings before Sergeant Langan. He went into the sergeant's room, and by that time Coroner Goldenkranz was there also.

District Attorney Jerome suggested to his detectives that they withdraw their complaints and Coroner Goldenkranz advised Murray to do the same thing. Hammond and Reardon were willing to withdraw their complaints, but Murray rather excitedly said, "No, I won't withdraw mine, and I want to make a charge of assault against Jerome."

Goldenkranz finally induced Murray to withdraw his charges, and all the parties to the proceeding left Sergeant Langan's office.

District Attorney Jerome started to leave the building. He was white and had a red mark on the left side of his face. Concerning the affair he said:

**MR. JEROME'S EXPLANATION.**

"This man Murray was ordering persons about, and when he told me it was none of my business he committed an act inciting a breach of the peace. I started to arrest him myself when I was interrupted and the subsequent fracas occurred."

Mr. Jerome added that he had heard that Coroner Goldenkranz had gone to Recorder Goff and asked for a warrant for his (Jerome's) arrest, but that Recorder Goff had denied the request.

Of the three men held by Coroner Goldenkranz Foreman Bracken and Ira A. Shaler were admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,000 each, their bonds being furnished by Robert A. C. Smith, of No. 12 West Seventy-second-st., he putting up as security the house at No. 162 West Seventy-second-st. McGrath, the other man held by the coroner, was unable to furnish bail, and he was committed to the Tombs.

After the proceedings before Sergeant Langan Murray returned to the coroner's office and was much excited. He waved in one hand his broken derby hat and said: "I'm going to have him (Jerome) arrested to-morrow. The idea of a great big giant like him attacking a little fellow like me." When he had cooled he gave his version of the affair as follows:

I was acting as clerk of the court. After the verdict had been given I turned to "Billy" O'Rourke (the policeman on duty in the room) and said: "Take care of your prisoners, Billy." Then Jerome looked over at me and said: "Who the hell are you?" I replied: "I'm none of your business." Then he jumped over the rail and grabbed me by the throat and collar and hit me in the chin. I struck back and hit Jerome between the eyes. Then I was overpowered.

Why should I be arrested any more than Jerome?

Some one suggested that Mr. Jerome was an officer.

"Ain't I an officer, too?" replied Murray. "I'm clerk of the coroner's court."

Then Murray broke out again. "Think of that big fellow (Jerome), he said, 'bitting a little fellow like me. The trouble with him is that he thinks he's a second 'Teddy' Roosevelt, but he is a very poor counterfeit. But this matter is not settled yet. I'm going to get out a warrant for his arrest to-morrow."

As Coroner Scholer was leaving his office he was asked if he had a statement to make about the affair, and he replied:

"Yes, I have one statement to make. It's an awful disgrace to whom?" was asked.

"Place it wherever you want to," said Mr. Scholer.

All that Coroner Brown would say was: "I am very sorry for the affair. It's a disgrace."

Chief Clerk Hillman, of the coroner's office, said: "I think that Jerome has overstepped himself at last. The man must be crazy. I think he is as crazy as a bedbug so to disregard the dignity attendant on his high office as to jump over a rail after a little boy."

As Coroner Goldenkranz was leaving the building after the trouble was over, he was heard to exclaim several times, "It has been a very trying day." The coroner later said that he believed the action of Murray was justified. He seemed disposed to stand up for him.

**THE VANDERBILTS STARTLED**

**WILLIAM K. AND ALFRED G. IN THE DAMAGED GRAND CENTRAL STATION.**

The Grand Central Station shared with the Murray Hill Hotel the destructive violence of yesterday's explosion. The concussion shook the structure to its foundations, every pane of glass in the front windows was smashed and the three big clocks on the towers were demolished and the hands wrenched off, only the white faces remaining. Hundreds of pigeons, who have their nests in the cornices of the building, were driven out by the explosion, and great numbers were killed by being blown against the stone walls.

William H. Newman, president of the New-York Central Railroad, was in his office at the time of the explosion. His office is far over on the Vanderbilt-ave. side of the station, and the full force of the explosion was not felt there. Mr. Newman hastened into the office of the superintendent of motive power, in Forty-second-st. Here he was joined by William K. Vanderbilt, Alfred G. Vanderbilt, William J. Wilgus, chief engineer, and H. C. Duval, Senator Depew's secretary. The party watched the work on the tunnel for some time.

The clerical force of the executive office of the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford road, in the eastern wing of the station, were badly shaken by the explosion, men were hurled from their seats violently and great quantities of broken glass were blown in the windows. Several persons were injured. Among these were H. T. Turner, a record clerk in Superintendent O. M. Shepard's office. Turner's hands were badly lacerated. In the next room, C. H. Wilson, chief train dispatcher, and his four assistants were injured or less injured. But as they had at the time some two hundred trains to look after they did not even leave their chairs. One of the operators named Foster, who was watching a single track branch in Connecticut, did not even leave his chair to look at the wreck.

In the conductors' room considerable damage was done, but the occurrence excited little comment. William Lockwood, a conductor on the New-Haven division, was badly cut about the head.

Later in the afternoon the big windows in the station were covered with strips of muslin, but the clerks worked throughout the afternoon, most of them wearing overcoats as a protection against the cold wind which swirled through the windows.

**SKETCH OF MR. ROBERTSON.**

J. Roderick Robertson, who was killed in the tunnel explosion yesterday, was a resident of Nelson, British Columbia. He was known throughout Western Canada as the organizer of the associated boards of trade of Southern British Columbia. He was president of the British Columbia Gold Fields Company, Ltd. Mr. Robertson was a native of Scotland. He leaves a widow and four children.

**DYNAMITE IN THE SUBWAY**

Continued from first page.

institution, and the nurses had considerable difficulty in calming them.

**IN THE HOTEL MANHATTAN.**

There was excitement, too, in the big Hotel Manhattan, at Madison-ave. and Forty-second-st., where many large panes of glass were shattered by the concussion of the explosion. Fortunately no person in that hotel was injured.

While most of the damage by the explosion was done above ground, there was considerable tearing under ground immediately south of Forty-first-st. A hole was torn in the side of a large water main lying between the subway excavation and the Murray Hill Hotel, and the water gushed into the excavation in a torrent for some minutes. The explosion blew down a part of the side wall of the tunnel through which cars of the Madison-ave. line run, and the debris covered the west car tracks. Luckily no car was passing in the tunnel at the time. A southbound car was entering the cut, between Forty-first and Forty-second sts., and the motor was blown off the front platform and hurt. The car was damaged, but the passengers in the car escaped injury.

A minute after the explosion occurred a policeman sent out a call from the fire alarm box near the Murray Hill Hotel. The alarm called several companies of firemen, and some of the firemen sent calls for ten ambulances. The firemen sent signals, too, which caused the shutting off of water from the broken main and stopped the flood in the subway excavation. There was no fire to extinguish, but the firemen stayed to give aid to many of the injured persons, helping to carry them to ambulances and to places where they could get temporary treatment. Some of the firemen went down into the subway excavation to look for bodies. Some helped to clear away the debris which blocked the cars of the Madison-ave. line in the tunnel.

**FINDING THE BODIES.**

The firemen soon after their arrival at the scene of the explosion found the bodies of two dead men in the street. The body of Thomas Tubbs, a master mechanic, employed by the contractor, was soon found. It was horribly mangled, a portion of the head having been blown away. The body of John H. Thompson, an assistant engineer, lay on the sidewalk not far away. He had escaped death by the explosion, only to drop dead from shock as he staggered from the mouth of the shaft toward the Murray Hill Hotel. Ambulances and patrol wagons were arriving. The bodies of Tubbs and Thompson were placed in a patrol wagon and carried to the police station in West Thirtieth-st. A call for police reserves from several precincts had been sent out, and squads of bluecoats were going to the place of disaster; but before any police lines could be formed a great crowd of excited men gathered near the Murray Hill Hotel and overran Park-ave. and Forty-second-st.

**MANY TREATED FOR CUTS.**

People who were bleeding from cuts on faces and hands were seen making their way through the throng to places where they could get treatment. Many of them hurried to drug stores, where their injuries were attended to. Twenty-five persons were cared for in one drug store in Madison-ave. Only a few of them left their names. Many injured persons went into the battered Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, to which some of the ambulance surgeons were directed.

The most seriously injured were those who were in the Murray Hill Hotel. The big corridor of the hotel was quickly turned into a temporary hospital, and the doctors labored like beavers at their merciful work. Blood dripping from scores of wounded persons stained the marble tiling. Pails of water were brought and wounds were bathed and bandaged.

Ten ambulances had responded to the call, and some of them were at the scene of the accident only a few minutes before they were dispatched to the hospitals with patients whose injuries seemed to be most serious. At least one of the ambulances failed to reach its hospital before an injured person it was carrying died.

Before all the persons injured by the explosion had been attended to an official investigation of the disaster was begun. District Attorney Jerome was soon on the ground with some of his assistants. He consulted with Inspector Harley and Captain Sheehan, who were directing the police forces, and he made a personal inspection of the excavation and of wrecked rooms in the Murray Hill Hotel. Coroner Goldenkranz viewed the bodies of persons who were killed. Fire Commissioner Sturgis, William Leary, the secretary of the Fire Department, and a representative of the Fire Marshal looked for the cause of the explosion. They learned that the dynamite had been stored in a hut on the surface of the ground in front of the Murray Hill Hotel. They said they believed that less than sixty-two pounds of dynamite had been kept on hand there under the permit issued to Major Shaler, the sub-contractor.

**MEN IN CHARGE OF MAGAZINE HURT.**

It was ascertained that George McDonald and Moses Epps, a colored man, who were among the workmen in charge of the magazine, had been hurt seriously, and had been taken to a hospital. Hamilton Jones, another of the men, was in the tunnel excavation at the time of the explosion. He had taken a dynamite cartridge from the magazine a few minutes before, and had gone into the tunnel to discharge a blast. The blast had not been discharged when the magazine exploded. Fire Commissioner Sturgis believed a statement that a piece of rock fell from a bucket of muck that was being hoisted from the tunnel, and struck the magazine, causing the explosion.

In the Flower Hospital, however, Moses Epps said flames caused the disaster. He entered the magazine, he said, about noon and saw that a lighted candle which he had left on a shelf had fallen on the floor and had started a fire in some paper there. He declared that he threw water on the flames and ran for his life, and that the explosion occurred when he was forty feet away from the shanty.

Major Shaler, the sub-contractor, Joseph Bracken, a foreman in charge of the blasting

operations in the tunnel, and Martin McGrath, a laborer, were arrested by the police at the direction of the coroner, and were taken to the police station in West Thirtieth-st. District Attorney Jerome directed later that they be taken before the coroner in the Criminal Courts Building.

**DR. SEAMAN'S WORK AMONG VICTIMS.**

Dr. Louis Livingston Seaman, late major in the 1st Regiment, United States Volunteer Engineers, was one of the early arrivals at the scene. He dressed the wounds of several persons in the Murray Hill Hotel, laboring until the victims were able to go on their ways or were taken to the various hospitals. He is a close friend of Major Shaler, the contractor, who also served in the 1st Volunteer Engineers in Porto Rico. Dr. Seaman said that Major Shaler was an extremely careful man, painstaking to a degree.

An investigation at the coroner's office, marked by a commotion in which the District Attorney was a principal, resulted in the discharge of Major Shaler and his men, followed by their rearrest and the release of the sub-contractor and foreman on bail. The official investigation will be continued to-day.

Mayor Low last night just before leaving the City Hall decided to take prompt action with reference to the explosion in the subway. To a Tribune reporter he said:

I shall send to the Rapid Transit Commission to-morrow a message asking it to request from John B. McDonald, the general contractor for the subway, information with reference to the handling of high explosives throughout the city by the sub-contractors on the tunnel work. Many of the papers have reports of the accident that indicate that the explosion may have been caused by detonation, or concussion, caused by a blast having been set off at too close proximity to the dynamite magazine, this detonation exploding the magazine. If this be true, it may be that it is the old story of familiarity breeding contempt. Men, soon grown careless in handling explosives. There is so much blasting being done by the sub-contractors on the tunnel work that it seems to me to be a proper step to ascertain at the earliest minute whether the necessary caution is being maintained.

**MAYOR LOW GOES TO THE SCENE.**

Early in the evening Mayor Low rode up to the Murray Hill Hotel in his automobile. He made a cursory inspection of the wreckage, and expressed his horror at the havoc wrought. The Mayor seemed much affected at the terrible sight presented, and plainly evinced his grief. He remained at the hotel about twenty-five minutes. Already gangs of workmen were at work making temporary repairs on the building, boarding up the windows and the openings, but there was little protection from the wind, and the corridors and rooms were cold and bleak.

Hundreds of people were continually calling at the hotel, making inquiries about friends who were guests there. Telegrams are also being received from all over the country seeking information.

William Barclay Parsons, chief engineer of the Rapid Transit Commission, made an inspection at the scene of the explosion, in the afternoon and evening. He visited the Murray Hill Hotel, and looked over the building for twenty minutes, and then went across to the Grand Union Hotel, where he stayed for half an hour. He was asked if he had anything to say, and replied:

"I will not say anything at present. I am just prowling around."

Immense crowds of people surrounded the scene of the explosion all through the evening. Many theatregoers visited the neighborhood in force, after the playhouses closed.

At the Murray Hill Hotel the guests kept returning, and claimed their goods up to a late hour. No reports of robbery or petty sneaking-thieving were reported to the police. The police lines were maintained carefully.

Mr. Jaques, proprietor of the Murray Hill Hotel, said he believed \$100,000 would have to be spent to put the hotel in the shape it was in before the explosion. This did not take into consideration the loss he would sustain through his inability to care for his patrons. It was said that \$15,000 worth of glass was destroyed in the Murray Hill alone.

One of the proprietors of the Grand Union Hotel said his loss would be at least \$50,000, besides what he would lose by not being able to operate his hotel to its full capacity.

Mr. Payne, whose house at Fortieth-st. and Park-ave. was badly damaged, said he estimated his loss at \$20,000. At least \$25,000 will have to be spent in repairing the Manhattan Eye and Ear Hospital, and the amounts to be expended on many other buildings will be proportionately large.

**COLLISION DELAYS DOCTORS.**

**AMBULANCE LOADED WITH PHYSICIANS RUNS INTO WAGON WHILE HURRYING TO GIVE AID.**

While going to the scene of the explosion a Roosevelt Hospital ambulance driven by Charles Sullivan, and containing seven physicians, ran into a delivery wagon owned by Park & Tilford at Fortieth-st. and Broadway.

The ambulance was going through Fortieth-st., near Broadway, when the delivery wagon came into sight. A Broadway policeman signalled the driver of the wagon to stop until the ambulance passed, but he either did not see the signal or ignored it entirely, as the two vehicles came together with a crash.

Sullivan and Dr. Kennedy, who occupied the seat with him, were thrown to the pavement. Sullivan was rendered unconscious, and his right ear was nearly cut off. He was attended by the physicians, and sent back to the hospital. Dr. Kennedy escaped injury, as did the driver of the delivery wagon.

**MUCH PROPERTY EXEMPT.**

**AMOUNT IN THE STATE HAS INCREASED \$3,392,642 SINCE LAST YEAR.**

Albany, Jan. 27 (Special).—The property exempt from taxation in the cities of this State has increased from \$723,344,841 a year ago, to \$761,737,483.

New-York City now has \$579,507,700 exempt from taxation. A year ago it had only \$553,064,452.

**COLLECTIONS FALL OFF \$100,000.**

**BISHOP THOBURN SAYS METHODIST MISSION WORK IS NEGLECTED.**

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Cincinnati, Jan. 27.—"We must suspend our mission work abroad or we must largely increase our support at home," was the significant statement of Bishop Thoburn, of India, to-day in addressing the Methodist preachers. He added:

"There was a falling off in Methodist missionary collections of \$100,000 last year. This is due partly to the Chinese war. Money has been going for hospitals and orphanages. City people leave too much to be given by rich men. We need an extra \$200,000 for missions at once."

State meetings will be held soon at Columbus, Indianapolis and Pittsburg by Bishop Thoburn. Bishop Thoburn will make Cincinnati his headquarters.

**Simpson Crawford Co.**

**Last Week's Word of Men's White Shirts**

Brought careful buyers from all over town and round about. Just as for more than a quarter of a century before they found that, whatever other stores may do, the leadership in this line is right under this roof. We shall continue this special sale Tuesday and Wednesday.

Remember the styles:

Yale . . . . .	.64
Columbia A. B. and F. . . . .	.44
Harvard . . . . .	.75
Premier . . . . .	.85

There are plenty more attractive features in

Men's and boys' sizes of fancy Printed Percalé, stiff bosom, Shirts, open front, 55c and back, separate cuffs. . . . .	.55
Men's fancy trimmed White Muslin Night-shirts, full width of body, 48 in. long, made with or without collars, sizes 15 to 19. . . . .	.39
Men's high-grade fancy stiff bosom Shirts, some plain, others plaited fronts, fine Madras and Percalés, good colorings, made in a superior manner, separate cuffs. . . . .	.95
Men's and Boys' Oxford Cheviot Fancy Negligee Shirts, good quality, durable fabric, suitable for winter wear; patterns are correct; good washing colors; sizes 12½ to 18 . . . . .	.65
Men's and women's, plain colors and stripes, figures and black, fine cottons and lisle, per pair . . . . .	.29
Only in the finest grades of women's fine imported goods, mostly in fancy vertical stripes, many novel designs; also fancy and plain colors in open lace effects . . . . .	.69
Men's and women's, fancy striped, French and German made, high grade goods; also a few plain blacks . . . . .	.49
Also light colors, blues, pinks and cream, of good, durable quality Spun Silk Hose, bright and sheer, double heels and toes; former price \$1.25 per pair; all may go at . . . . .	.49

**Sale of Sample Hosiery.**

On Tuesday we will offer the sample stocks of some of the leading jobbers' drummers' samples of fine high-grade Hosiery, all in the leading numbers of staples, plain colors, black, including various designs of lace effect, lisle and fancy stripes and embroidered effects. They are mostly in sizes 8½ and 9 for women and in 10 and 10½ inch for men. Bought at third and half off the market prices and sold thus:

**Simpson Crawford Co.**

Sixth Avenue, 19th and 20th Streets.

Thousands of dollars in losses and weekly indemnity will be paid the injured in the Subway Explosion by the

**TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY**

OF HARTFORD.

The Largest Accident Insurance Company in the world. Has paid over 375,000 claims for over \$25,000,000.

**EVERETT PIANOS**

Distinct Art Creations.

Imitating none, but possessing individual qualities, which make them the best now manufactured. These strong claims are substantiated by the instruments; we ask you to judge. Exclusively used and unqualifiedly endorsed by Ossip Gabrilowitsch, Richard Burmeister and many other great Pianists. A call solicited from those interested in the latest and highest development in modern Grand and Upright Pianos. Prices not excessive. Art catalogue on request.

**WAREROOMS 141-143 Fifth Ave., N. Y.**

LIBRARY EDITION OF

**The Tribune Almanac for 1902**

Now on Sale—Price \$1.00

EDITION IS LIMITED

It is handsomely bound in cloth, gold lettered, and makes a beautiful and Ornamental Library Fixture.

TO FORM NEW COPPER COMPANY.

SEVERAL CONNECTICUT CAPITALISTS HERE FOR THIS PURPOSE—CAPITAL SAID TO BE \$2,000,000.

A number of gold and copper companies, with mines in Yavapai and Graham counties, Arizona, and stock holdings in the State of Connecticut, will organize to-day at No. 66 Broadway under the name of the Connecticut Manufacturers' and Copper Consumers' Association. The capitalization, it is said, will be about \$2,000,000.

Twenty-five directors, stockholders and officials of the various companies to be represented in the association came to this city yesterday to effect the organization. Among these are John J. Hutchinson, of Hartford, president of the Consolidated Gold and Copper Company; Samuel B. Horne, of Winsted, a director of the Mammoth Gold Company; Lewis A. Corbin, of Rockville, a director of the Standard Smelting and Refining Company; Arthur H. Mills, of Waterbury, and C. H. Eno, of Danbury.

**USED MISS H. M. GOULD'S NAME, THEY SAY.**

**POLICE DECLARE COLORED MAN WHO SAYS HE IS A MINISTER IS A SWINDLER.**

Thomas Pleasant, a colored man, who says he lives at No. 153 West One-hundred-and-fifty-sixth-st., and who says he is a regularly ordained minister, was a prisoner in the West Thirty-seventh-st. police station last night on a charge of swindling. According to the police there are many complaints against him. They say he would go to the door of a poor family and ask to see the head of the household. Then he would tell a story to the effect that Miss Helen M. Gould had purchased two thousand tons of coal for distribution among the poor at \$1 a ton. He declared he represented Miss Gould and would promise to have a ton of coal sent around if it was given to him. The dollar was generally forthcoming.

**M'LAUGHLIN GOES TO FLORIDA.**

**THE KINGS COUNTY LEADER AND HIS FAMILY ON WINTER VACATION.**

Hugh McLaughlin, the veteran leader of the Kings County Democracy, and the members of his family left Brooklyn yesterday for their annual winter trip to Florida. With Mr. McLaughlin are his wife, Mrs. William C. Courtney, his daughter, Mrs. Courtney, Master Hugh McLaughlin, Courtney, Mr. Courtney, Master Hugh McLaughlin, Courtney, Thomas A. Kerrigan and Miss Annie Kerrigan. They left Jersey City at 12:30 o'clock, and will reach St. Augustine to-night, where they will stay over the night. To-morrow they will go to Daytona, on the Halifax River, where a suite of rooms has been engaged at the Grand Atlantic Hotel. Mr. McLaughlin will not return before Easter.

"Sec" (A Very Dry Wine) **POMMERY** "Brut" (No Sweetening whatsoever)

When you order Champagne, it is just as easy, and no more expensive, to have the best. That is POMMERY by common accord among the best judges.

**CHAMPAGNE**