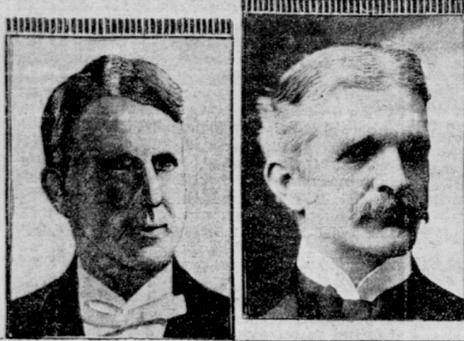
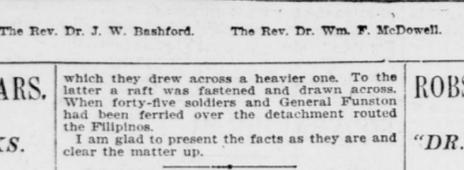




NEW BISHOPS OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, CHOSEN AT LOS ANGELES.



The Rev. Dr. William Burt.



The Rev. Dr. J. W. Bashford.

NEW METHODIST BISHOPS

Eight Men Chosen Who Represent Fully Activities of the Church.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, through its legislative body, the General Conference, which meets quadrennially, has this year at Los Angeles added more bishops to its executive force than at any previous time.

The new blood in the board of bishops includes some of the strongest men in the denomination, several of whom had come near to being elevated to this most important place in the Church before.

The official ranks of the Church are fully represented in the new bishops. The list includes two college presidents, Drs. James W. Bashford, of Ohio Wesleyan University, and James K. Day, of Syracuse University.

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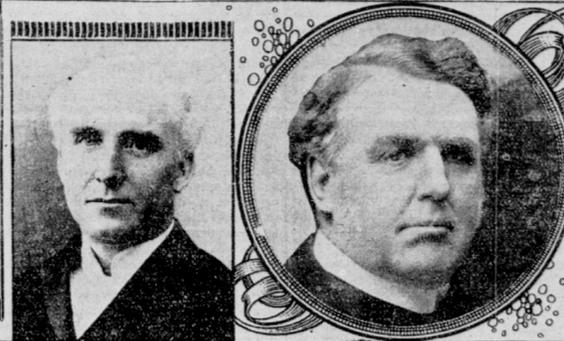
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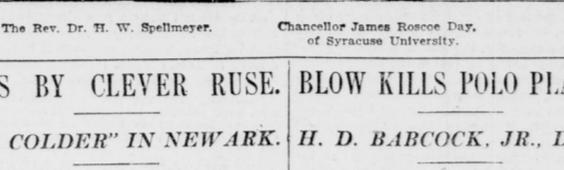
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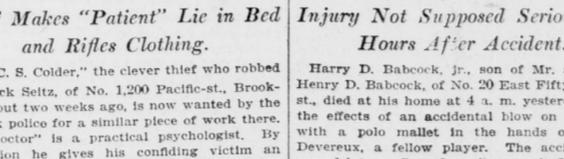
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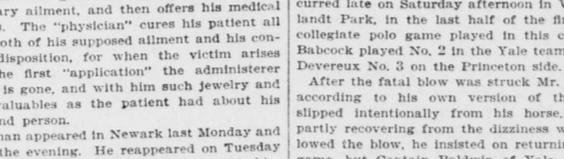
Chancellor James Roscoe Day, of Syracuse University.



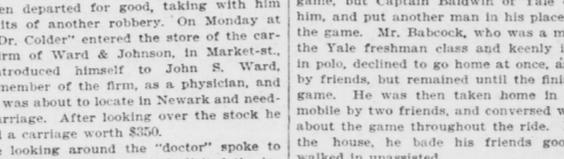
The Rev. Dr. H. W. Spellmeyer.



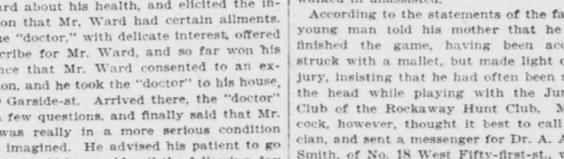
The Rev. Dr. Wm. F. McDowell.



The Rev. Dr. T. R. Neely.



The Rev. Dr. L. B. Wilson.



The Rev. Dr. J. F. Berry.

ENGINE RIPS UP CARS. ON PARALLEL TRACKS.

Freak of Switch Throws Locomotive After Coaches Pass.

Thrown by a switch after the five passenger coaches it was pushing had successfully passed, a locomotive of a local train of the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad ripped the sides out of three of the coaches without serious injury to a passenger yesterday.

The engine was pushing the cars at a speed of about twenty-five miles an hour from the main track for locals on a siding. The five passenger coaches took the switch, but when the locomotive reached it some accident had moved it.

The locomotive went off on a different track, coming loose from the train. The strain of the breaking coupling slackened the speed of the cars, and the locomotive, darting ahead on a parallel track, ripped out the sides of the three rear cars. Engineer and fireman jumped for their lives.

When the locomotive and coaches stopped, the passengers scrambled over each other in panic-stricken efforts to escape. Children were forgotten in the crush.

The crowd gathered at the Twenty-ninth-st. station at 5:30 p. m., rushed toward the cars, regardless of locomotives and trains running through the yard, and paying no attention to guards, brakemen or yardmen. The passengers quit the yards safely.

On the tracks near the switch, however, the engineer, Burns, was found, cut about the head and body, with both hands badly torn and suffering from internal injuries.

The yardmaster and Mr. King, the assistant superintendent, telephoned to Lincoln and Lebon hospitals for ambulances. The only person whose injuries were serious enough to require surgical aid was the engineer, who was hurried to the hospital, though the physicians advised several fainting women. Studier, the fireman, refused to go to a hospital, saying his injuries were not bad enough.

When the locomotive came to a stop it cut at right angles across the local track. The three damaged coaches were also off the rails. Traffic on the road was blocked until nearly midnight.

Some of the yard employes said that a stone had lodged in the switch, and was the cause of the smashup. It was not explained by any representatives of the road by what means the five passenger cars successfully passed over the three damaged coaches. Acting Captain McCurtain, of the Alexander-ave. station, hurried a section of the reserves to the scene of the accident, where they had some difficulty in clearing the tracks of curious spectators.

At Lebon Hospital later it was said that, while the engineer's condition was somewhat serious, his recovery was looked for.

Wires Crippled Again. Second Fire in Subway Not so Serious as First.

A few months ago the ticker, telegraph and telephone service was crippled for several days by a fire in the subway, at Broadway and Fulton-st. This was almost repeated yesterday, when another fire was discovered at the same place. It was caused by a defective electric light wire.

Funston Says He Swam. General Himself Tells Story of the Crossing of the Bag-Bag.

Portland, Ore., May 22.—The following account of the swimming of the Bag-Bag River by General Funston, at Calumpit, Philippine Islands, April 26, 1899, and the swimming of the Rio Grande the day following by two soldiers of the Kansas regiment, has been given out by General Funston:

ROBS BY CLEVER RUSE. "DR. COLDER" IN NEWARK.

Thief Makes "Patient" Lie in Bed and Rifles Clothing.

"Dr. C. S. Colder," the clever thief who robbed Frederick Setz, of No. 1,200 Pacific-st., Brooklyn, about two weeks ago, is now wanted by the Newark police for a similar piece of work there.

The man appeared in Newark last Monday and left in the evening. He reappeared on Tuesday and then departed for good, taking with him the fruits of another robbery. On Monday at noon "Dr. Colder" entered the store of the carriage firm of Ward & Johnson, in Market-st., and introduced himself to John S. Ward, senior member of the firm, as a physician, and said he was about to locate in Newark and needed a carriage. After looking over the stock he selected a carriage worth \$350.

While looking around the "doctor" spoke to Mr. Ward about his health, and elicited the information that Mr. Ward had certain ailments. Then the "doctor," with delicate interest, offered to prescribe for Mr. Ward, and so far won his confidence that Mr. Ward consented to an examination, and he took the "doctor" to his house, No. 139 Garfield-st. Arrived there, the "doctor" asked a few questions, and finally said that Mr. Ward was really in a more serious condition than he imagined. He advised his following day prepared to treat him in a way to give him immediate relief. Mr. Ward agreed, and on Tuesday the stranger met Mr. Ward at his place of business and accompanied him to his house.

Mr. Ward went to bed and the "doctor" applied the plaster to his back. The operator applied the plasters, and then suddenly remembered that he had neglected to bring bandages. Perhaps Mrs. Ward, who was downstairs, had some old linen for temporary use. He would see. Then, after cautioning Mr. Ward not to move from his position, as it would shift or wrinkle the plasters, the "doctor" left the room on the lower floor encountered the wife. "I'll be gone only a few minutes," he remarked to her, as he made for the door. "I need some bandages and shall get them at the nearest drug store."

Mr. Ward, with his face downward on the bed, became impatient and called to his wife. When she appeared he asked about the doctor, and was told he had gone to a drug store to get bandages. Mr. Ward's suspicions were instantly aroused, and an investigation of his clothing showed him that he had been robbed. A gold watch and chain, a diamond shirt stud of one and three-quarter carats, and \$50 in cash, were gone. Mr. Ward lost no time in getting the plasters off his back and getting information to the police, but the swindler had left the city. The New-York and Philadelphia police were communicated with, and a description of the swindler was given.

Mr. Setz was swindled in the same manner out of a gold watch, a diamond pin, three diamond rings and \$100 in money. The swindler, who was evidently the same man, represented to Mr. Setz that he lived at the Savoy, was worth \$250,000 and wanted to buy a house. He agreed to buy the Setz homestead for \$100,000. The negotiation he discovered that Mr. Setz had certain physical ailments, and offered to cure them. Mr. Setz consenting, the swindler is described as about forty years of age, of medium height and build, with dark complexion and smooth face. He is scrupulously well dressed.

Hurry Ambulance Fund. Merchants Contribute Rapidly at Police Station.

Orange, N. J., May 22 (Special).—"Ambulance Week" in Orange ended last night, and the work of gathering up the contribution boxes which have been standing in shops and public places in the Oranges for the last week was begun. Day before yesterday Police Captain Leary, of Orange, started a subscription in the police station, and it has grown quicker than any of the others. A resourceful citizen held brief counsel with Captain Leary, and then walked up Main-st. until he came to one of the largest stores, in front of which the proprietor was surveying a pile of barrels and merchandise which adorned the sidewalk.

"See here, 'Ben,'" said the resourceful citizen, "you'd better get wise and see Captain Leary. There's a summons out for you for violating the code, and the best thing you can do is to go down and square yourself with the captain."

The merchant broke all records on the way to the police station. "You want to see me, cap?" he asked. "Yes, I want to see you," thundered the captain. "I want a dollar from you."

The relieved business man, glad to get off so lightly, submitted to the "shake-down" without a word of complaint. The captain took the bill and said, with a sunny smile: "Thank you, 'Ben,' thank you; now I'll just put your name down for \$1 for the ambulance fund."

For a moment the merchant looked puzzled, then he broke into a hearty laugh. "Say, that's a good one, 'Dan,'" he said. "Hanged if I don't go out and catch a few suckers myself," and he disappeared.

Meanwhile the resourceful citizen had "warned" a few more business men with guilty consciences, and each man as he paid in his contribution and received the thanks of the captain laughed at the way he had been worked, and promptly started out "to catch another sucker," so that before long the contributions were coming in at the rate of about two a minute. Not one man refused to contribute or even showed resentment at the way he had been worked. The sole desire was to catch some one else. The total results of the collection will not be made known for several days.

BLOW KILLS POLO PLAYER. H. D. BABCOCK, JR., DEAD.

Injury Not Supposed Serious Till Hours After Accident.

Harry D. Babcock, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Babcock, of No. 20 East Fifty-second-st., died at his home at 4 a. m. yesterday from the effects of an accidental blow on the head with a polo mallet in the hands of W. C. Devereux, a fellow player. The accident occurred late on Saturday afternoon in Van Cortlandt Park, in the last half of the first intercollegiate polo game played in this city. Mr. Babcock played No. 2 in the Yale team and Mr. Devereux No. 3 on the Princeton side.

After the fatal blow was struck Mr. Babcock, according to his own version of the affair, slipped intentionally from his horse. Later, partly recovering from the dizziness which followed the blow, he insisted on returning to the game, but Captain Baldwin of Yale overruled him, and put another man in his place to finish the game. Mr. Babcock, who was a member of the Yale freshman class and keenly interested in polo, declined to go home at once, as advised by friends, but remained until the finish of the game. He was then taken home in an automobile by two friends, and conversed with them about the game throughout the ride. Reaching the house, he bade his friends goodby and walked in unassisted.

According to the statements of the family, the young man told his mother that he had not finished the game, having been accidentally struck with a mallet, but made light of the injury, insisting that he had often been struck on the head while playing with the Junior Polo Club of the Rockaway Hunt Club. Mrs. Babcock, however, thought it best to call a physician, and sent a messenger for Dr. A. Alexander Smith, of No. 18 West Fifty-first-st., who came at 8 o'clock. The young man was induced to lie on a couch while awaiting the physician, although he insisted that, aside from a headache, he was all right.

Dr. Smith examined him carefully, but found nothing to indicate that the blow had seriously injured the patient. After dressing a slight wound on his left arm, caused by his fall from the pony, Dr. Smith left the house, cautioning his patient that he had better forego his dinner, as he had had a slight attack of nausea soon after reaching home. Dr. Smith later said he attributed this to stimulants given Mr. Babcock at the polo ground, which he was unaccustomed to drinking.

After the physician departed Mr. Babcock walked unassisted to his room, on the third floor of the house, and went to bed. To his brother he later complained of severe pains in his head. At 2 o'clock he again told his brother that his head was bothering him, and half an hour later Mrs. Babcock heard him breathing heavily, and found, on attempting to rouse him, that he was fast becoming unconscious. Dr. George R. Lockwood, Jr., whose house adjoins that of the Babcocks, was called in, and Dr. Smith hurriedly summoned. Dr. Lockwood worked over the young man until Dr. Smith arrived, but was unable to restore him to consciousness. Dr. Smith decided that a surgeon should be called at once, and informed the family that an immediate operation alone could save the young man. Dr. Robert Abbe reached the house half an hour later, and prepared to operate, but Dr. Smith found that the coma had suddenly become deeper, indicating that a larger amount of blood was flowing into the brain. So rapidly did the young man's pulse sink, that an operation was deemed inadvisable.

"Young Mr. Babcock's death was very sudden," said Dr. Smith yesterday, "and similar cases, where a patient has retained his reason until a few hours before death after a fatal blow on the head are exceedingly rare. I am inclined to the belief that the lesion caused by the fatal blow was at first very slight. The young man himself told me that he felt no pain in his head, only a little soreness on the temple where the mallet struck him. There was no outward indication that the blow had seriously injured him, despite the closest examination. His death was probably due to the fact that, after lying down, he rose for a few moments after 2 o'clock, and, rising from a recumbent position, put a great strain on the injured vessel, and the fatal hemorrhage followed."

"At the time of his injury, the young man told me he had felt little or no pain, but as his horse turned and ran up the field, he felt a sudden dizziness, and realizing he was about to faint he kicked his feet loose, and slipped over his pony's back to the ground. After a moment he had been up and was performing in time to have saved him."

Mr. Babcock was twenty years old. Before going to Yale he was an enthusiastic polo player for a number of years. Several times before he had been knocked on the head in games, but had only laughed at his injuries. He was the son of Henry D. Babcock, a member of the brokerage and banking firm of Hollister & Babcock, and had three brothers, Samuel D., Woodward and R. F. Babcock, and a sister, Miss Alice W. Babcock.

According to those who saw the accident, Mr. Devereux, who was riding after the ball when it was dangerously near the "Tigers' line," they reached the spot at almost the same second, and each struck at the ball. Devereux's mallet swung first, and caught the young man's death. Mr. Devereux is prostrated over the outcome of the accident.

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MRS. GOTSHALL IN DANGER. Stone Thrown by Hoodlum Hits Her While in "Auto."

Injury Not Supposed Serious Till Hours After Accident.

Mrs. William C. Gotshall, wife of the president of the Port Chester Railroad Company, was hit by a stone, thrown by a boy in the street, while she was riding with her husband yesterday, and was taken home in an unconscious condition. The stone struck Mrs. Gotshall in the forehead, near the temple, inflicting so serious an injury that fears for her recovery were entertained last night. The boy who threw the stone had not been caught up to a late hour.

Mrs. Gotshall was returning from Bayville, Long Island, in their automobile, they crossed the East River on the Ninety-second-st. ferry and were in One-hundred-and-sixth-st., between First and Second aves., when the stone was thrown. A group of gamins were playing in the street, and one was heard to make a remark about the automobile. Then, without any apparent cause, another boy picked up a stone about the size of a man's fist and hurled it at short range directly at the machine. When the boys saw the mischief they had done they scattered in every direction, but Mr. Gotshall managed to get so good a view of the thrower of the stone that he was able to furnish the police with a description of him. There was not a policeman in sight at the time.

Mr. Gotshall caught his wife as she fell forward unconscious. The driver put on full speed and reached their home at No. 49 West Seventy-second-st. as soon as possible. Dr. William M. Polk was called, and he found the injured woman in a state of complete paralysis. He worked over her for some time before she recovered part consciousness. The exact nature of the injury could not be learned last night.

Mr. Gotshall went to the East One-hundred-and-fourth-st. station and reported the assault to the police. A policeman in uniform went with him to the spot where the assault occurred and spent some time in trying to get some information as to where the assailant could be found, but without success. Later a general alarm was sent out for the boy. The sergeant at the station said the policeman sent in uniform was the only one available. Why a detective was not put on the case at once is unexplained.

Lawyer Thrashes Him. Upheld by Magistrate—Merchant Followed Wife on Ferryboat.

Jerome D. Gedney, a lawyer, living at East Orange, N. J., was a prisoner before Magistrate Moss, in Jefferson Market police court, yesterday, charged with assaulting S. Carl Gerstle, a coffee merchant, who also lives in East Orange, on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western ferryboat Montclair yesterday morning. Gerstle appeared in court with his face bleeding from a cut on the left cheek.

"This man," said Gedney, "was first noticed standing by the door of the ferryhouse on the Hoboken side. My wife said to me at that time, 'I have something to say to you when we get on the boat.' On the boat she told me that a man who had insulted her while she was on her way to East Orange on Tuesday last was among the passengers on the boat. I did not know his complainant at the time, having never seen him before to my knowledge. My wife and I were standing on the women's side of the boat when I saw this man first. He stood where the people get on board—just where passengers step on the plank, you know. As I said, Mrs. Gedney and myself walked half way through the women's cabin, when we noticed this man a few feet away. We changed our position, going further forward. He changed his, and followed us. When I saw this I took Mrs. Gedney out of the cabin to the forward promenade. I forgot the incident for a few moments, when, turning suddenly, I saw this fellow standing about five feet back of us."

"I went to where he stood and said, 'I've got something to say to you,' and took him across to the men's side of the boat. There I struck him." Gedney landed several blows on Gerstle's face. Gerstle carried a stout cane, but made little or no attempt to defend himself.

Mrs. Gedney corroborated her husband. To Gerstle Magistrate Moss said: "You see, you have brought all this on yourself. Mrs. Gedney says you accosted her—that's what it amounts to—while she was going home one night last week."

"I deny that I spoke to—I don't remember speaking to the children," Gerstle said. Then correcting himself, he said he did meet Mrs. Gedney on the boat, and did speak to the children.

"From the testimony submitted here your conduct must have been notorious," continued the magistrate. "There is too much of this kind of thing going on in New-York City to allow any citizen to have it. I am going to dismiss the complaint against this defendant, and discharge him."

Gerstle quitted the court hurriedly.

To End Mob Law in Louisiana. Attorney General, Under Governor's Direction, Working on a Bill.

JAPANESE PLAN MASKED. FIRST ARMY'S POSITION.

Sinking of the Orel—Russian Shell Kills Twenty-five Japanese.

Two divisions of the Japanese first army are at Feng-Wang-Cheng, and one is half way between that town and Siu-Yen, according to General Kurupatkin's conclusion, reached from the reports of scouts.

The battleship Orel sank at her moorings at Cronstadt on May 20, valves having been left open. The vessel has been raised and found undamaged. Private advices from Vladivostok confirmed the reports of the wreck of the Bogatyr.

A shell from the Port Arthur forts struck the Japanese destroyer Akatsuki in the reconnaissance on Friday, killing an officer and twenty-four men.

No confirmation of the report that the Russian garrison had made a sortie from Port Arthur was received.

Admiral Skrydloff reached Vladivostok and hoisted his flag on the Russia.

Kuroki's Army Located. Russians Report Three Divisions Near Fang-Weng-Cheng.

St. Petersburg, May 22.—General Kurupatkin sent to the Emperor to-day the following dispatch, which gives the Russian conclusion regarding the disposition of General Kuroki's army:

Our patrols and cavalry detachments are reconnoitering this side of the Fin-Chow range, seventy-five miles northeast of Feng-Wang-Cheng. The Japanese cover their dispositions by small advance guards, consisting of a regiment of infantry, with artillery and cavalry posted along the high roads, and about two companies at unimportant points. Japanese cavalry are seldom seen.

From reports received yesterday I have concluded that the first Japanese army is concentrated as follows: Two divisions at Feng-Wang-Cheng and its environs, and one division at Kabanin, half way between Siu-Yen and Feng-Wang-Cheng. It is stated that Feng-Wang-Cheng is being fortified.

An earlier dispatch from the commander in chief follows:

To-day, in the presence of all the troops here, forming the chief force of one of our divisions, a thanksgiving service in honor of St. Nicholas, the Miracle Worker, was celebrated.

After a Te Deum I thanked the troops in behalf of your majesty for their valiant self-denying services and personally communicated to them the tenor of your majesty's dispatch of May 20. The troops replied with a hearty cheer to the wishes I expressed for your majesty's health and long life.

The newly created knights of the military orders and all of the wounded officers and men of the regiments present were then called out, and the troops, headed by myself, marched past these brave men.

Twenty-five Killed. Shell from Port Arthur Hits a Japanese Destroyer.

Tokio, May 22.—In the course of the reconnaissance off Port Arthur made by Admiral Togo on Friday of last week, a shell hit the torpedo boat destroyer Akatsuki, killing one officer and twenty-four men.

The Bogatyr's Wreck. Struck Rocks Near Vladivostok—Fate Not Yet Known.

St. Petersburg, May 22.—Private advices received from Vladivostok confirm the report that the cruiser Bogatyr was run on the rocks. Officials say that they have no news regarding the accident, and the fate of the cruiser is not known.

Orel Sunk at Mooring. Valves Left Open—The Battleship Raised—Investigation.

Cronstadt, May 22.—The Battleship Orel, which was brought here some days ago to receive her main battery and to receive finishing touches before going into commission, suddenly sank at her anchorage on the night of May 20. Vice Admiral Rogozensky, commander in chief of the Baltic squadron, was at once called from St. Petersburg, and under his supervision the work of pumping out and raising the Orel began.

The battleship was raised this morning. The interior suffered some damage from water, but the vessel was otherwise uninjured. An examination showed that her Kingstons' valves had been opened, permitting the water to rush in. It is suggested that the carelessness of a workman might have been responsible for the opening of the valves, but an investigation into the affair is going on.

While on the way from Galernii Island, St. Petersburg, where she was built, to Cronstadt, the Orel grounded in the Neva and was hauled