STATEN ISLAND'S FERRY.

THE TRANSFER ARRANGED TO TAKE PLACE TO-MORROW.

Mr. Carroll Says His Syndicate is Ready to Give an Improved Service and Will Parallel the Rapid Transit Company's Railway if the Company Insists on a Fight—The Threat of a Rival Service.

Serious complications apparently will attend the transfer of the Staten Island ferry privileges, which, it is now expected, will take place to-morrow from the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company to the syndicate for which Howard Carroll bought the franchise on Sept. 29. Several millions of capital are concerned on both sides, and rights which the city of New York has enjoyed since colonial days are involved; and, just as the end of the long dispute over this ferry was in sight, developments challenging the municipality's power to control its water front arise to defer a settlement.

The active cause of the new difficulty is the statement by the Rapid Transit Company that it will carry passengers between New York and Staten Island without regard to the authorities of the city. This it proposes to do by means of a ferry franchise obtained under a State law from the county of Richmond. If the company can do this, the precedent established will interfere with the city's selling the various ferry franchises at high figures as exclusive privileges.

The lease to the new company was to have been signed yesterday, but was postponed for any or all of three reasons given by different persons connected with the proceedings. Comptroller Fitch said that the signing of the lease was delayed until changes in the form demanded by the city were concurred in by the syndicate's attorneys, and that the intervention of the Saturday half holiday then made it impossible to sign it legally until Monday. He expected, he said, that on Monday it would be duly signed, the $175,000 which the syndicate is to pay the rapid transit company for its houses and improvements at the Battery would be paid over, and the property transferred to the new company, which would immediately operate the ferry. He had received from President Henry W. Cannon of the Chase National Bank, he said, formal notice that a check for $175,000 had been deposited for payment to the transit company when the lease to the new company should be signed.

Davies, Stone & Auerbach, and De Lancey Nicoll, attorneys for the syndicate, expressed expectation concordant with the Comptroller's.

"We are all ready," said Mr. Nicoll, "with money and boats to take possession and operate a ferry at a moment's notice. We have five regular ferryboats built to make the passage to Staten Island in ten minutes less time than the boats of the present company. Steam is up and men are ready for instant movement, but we do not expect that any change will be made in the present ferry arrangements until the new lease is signed."

Mr. Howard Carroll said last night that he expected to begin to operate the new boats at midnight of Monday. But he added that as a condition to the payment of the money his people would demand from the city authorities reasonable assurance that they would protect his company in the enjoyment of exclusive ferry privileges between the city and Staten Island.

"Of course we cannot afford," said he, "to pay the city $11,000, which I have just paid for the franchise, and a minimum of $45,000 annually if the rapid transit people are to be permitted to run a ferry, for which they pay nothing to the city, to a point 100 feet from our landing. The situation is preposterous. The city has nothing to sell if it cannot protect the franchise.

"Our company is in good faith and we intend to give an improved ferry service to Staten Island. Our company will be completed in a couple of days and incorporated probably with a capital of $2,000,000. We believe that we can do successfully on that capital what the present company fails to do with a capital of $8,000,000. All we want to do is to run the ferry and to build electric railroads to it from interior points of Staten Island. We should like to be on friendly terms with the Rapid Transit Company, and have their trains and our boats run in connection. To this end I have made what I think a very fair proposition to them, by which they would receive practically the same returns as now. This they have not yet acted upon. Upon their acceptance or rejection of it depends the question whether we shall parallel their railroad with electric lines. We don't want to do this, but we are in this project for business. We are not sentimentalists."

Mr. Carroll said he did not wish to speak of his associates, as they were capitalists whose names were not before the public in enterprises of this sort. He admitted, however, that those names already published as back of the project were practically correct—Gen. Samuel Thomas, Austin Corbin, and capitalists of the Metropolitan Traction Company.

Superintendent Gannon of the Rapid Transit Company, on the other hand, doubts the existence of the big syndicate. He said last night that his company would accept no checks for the $175,000. "We shall demand legal tender for the full amount," said he, "and when the lease to the new company is signed and we get the money we shall vacate the premises. Until then we shall continue to run our boats from the regular slip, and after that we shall carry passengers to the Thirty-ninth Street Ferry landing.

"It looks funny, doesn't it, that after Mr. Starin has fought the sale of this ferry franchise for eighteen months, knowing all the time that $175,000 would have to be put up, he should be so long getting the money ready? It's very funny, for we have had, meanwhile, from prominent politicians who say they have been several offers of 'influence' which would, they said, enable us to continue in New York."

Mr. Gannon refused to name the politicians.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Blandy said: "I believe that the syndicate's attorneys desired a little more time to look into the $1,000,000 mortgage given by the transit company some years ago, which the syndicate believes to be a lien on the ferry property at Whitehall street. The transit company says that the mortgage covers only rolling stock and railroad property, and that it was given before the ferry buildings were erected.

"As to the transit company's claim that it can land passengers here, or run under a disguise what would really be a ferry, that is absolutely an untenable position we believe. Only one ferry to Staten Island has ever been established, that from the foot of Whitehall street, and from no other place can a ferry to Staten Island be run. The city does not wish to take sides, and believes that the difficulty will be settled without radical action. But we must and will protect our tenants. The Court of Appeals has adjudicated the claim of the city to the sole right to establish ferry sites, and our position under the Cornberry charter has been affirmed by that court in a case in which Mr. J. H. Starin was interested."

GEN. NEGLEY'S STATEMENT.

The Dealings of the Mexican Trust Company and the King Locomotive Works.

Gen. James S. Negley of Plainfield, N. J., who was arrested a week ago on complaint of Albert H. King, President of the King Locomotive Works, charging him with obtaining $3,000 under false representations, made a statement yesterday regarding the transaction. He was bailed immediately after his arrest.

Gen. Negley said that the Mexican Trust and Investment Company, which was to take $500,000 worth of bonds from the King company, was a bona fide syndicate and not a paper concern, as Mr. King declares. Gen. Negley, who undertook the consummation of the deal between the two companies, received word from the Mexican company's agent in Paris that the bonds would be accepted and $50,000 paid on their arrival on the other side. He says the locomotive company was repeatedly urged by King and his attorney to send him abroad, and King agreed to advance $3,000 toward the necessary expenses provided the Mexican Trust would guarantee the return of the money in case of failure. The General says the company agreed to do this. He declares that Mr. King surprised him then by saying that the money would have to be borrowed, and asked his aid in securing it.

When Gen. Negley reached Paris, he says, he found the situation was not as satisfactory as the company's agent had represented. The most influential member, Ducert, was ill, and could not be seen. Then the members received disparaging advices regarding the locomotive works, and this, with the Baring failure, took the snap out of the transaction and the syndicate. Gen. Negley says he received a proposition in London to purchase the bonds, providing the interest was guaranteed. He says he received no reply to this.

"Mr. King," said Gen. Negley, "has never made a demand on the trust company, to my knowledge, for the return of his money in conformity with his agreement. He holds over $10,000 worth of its stock, for which the company has received no consideration. He began this suit for damages nearly three months ago, and the order of arrest to compel me to appear at the trial was as infamous as it was unnecessary."

Miss Willard Speaks in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—The delegates to the twentieth annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Pennsylvania, which began yesterday in the Temple Baptist Church, were to-day addressed by Miss Frances Willard and Lady Somerset. The Convention decided to have legislative candidates interviewed as to their standing on the temperance question, and to push the work of the anti-cigarette league in the public schools.

DE LACY AGIN' GAMBLING.

Proclamation from the Pool Seller in Favor of the Constitutional Amendment.

Peter De Lacy, who used to be the king of the pool room keepers in this city, but who has been practically frozen out by the enforcement of the Ives law, which prohibits the making of bets upon races except at the race tracks, has come out in an open letter in favor of the proposed amendment to the Constitution which will make it illegal to carry on any kind of gambling anywhere in this State.

"Among those who condemn the proposed amendment," he says, "are John A. Morris, Michael F. Dwyer, Phil Dwyer, James R. Keene, James Galway, and August Belmont. All these persons are members and beneficiaries of the race track trust, a 'combine' almost as profitable and quite as greedy as any other in the State. All but one of them are heavy bettors and enjoy advantages by which they are enabled to be often heavy winners as well.

Their opposition, he says, is based upon the assumption that if betting on races were stopped, the attendance at race tracks would dwindle to nothing, the tracks would be closed, and the stock farms would be abandoned. This, Mr. De Lacy says, is a false pretence.

"Mr. Belmont says," he continues, "that betting on races 'is a vice of a very small portion of our community,' and that the betting man 'is outnumbered more than twenty to one by the non-betting man at the races.' How does he reconcile this statement with the plea that to stop racing would close the tracks?

"The plain fact is that the pools sold and the books made on the races at the track form the greater part of the large receipts of the trust, and hence contribute the principal part of the money realized by the members of the trust."

He gives an interesting compilation of the receipts from the five principal tracks.

This income, he says, consists of $100 a day each from seventy bookmakers; per centage on mutual pools, $2,000; premiums over from odd cents on mutual pools, $200; cash paid for telegraph privileges to out-of-town pool rooms, $1,100; programmes, $1,000; gate money, $10,000; bar privilege, $500, and privilege for selling fruits and other things, $300. This makes a total of $22,100 a day, and for the thirty days each track is open, $663,000, or for the five tracks $3,315,000 a season. There are other chances, too, for some of these persons. The Dwyers, for instance, he says, own one track and have large interests in others, name their own handicapper, and are thus enabled to fix the weights to suit their own horses. The moneys received from the bookmakers, he says, more than cover all expenses. He adds:

"The Ives bill is said to have cost the trust $350,000 for its passage through the Legislature. The sole object of the bill was to compel the bookmakers to yield to the greedy demands of the trust, and to drive them to the tracks.

"They are indifferent to the fact that their enormous gains are wrung from the slaves of the gambling passion; a vice worse than the passion for drink, dragging thousands and tens of thousands of men and women down to poverty, suffering, and even death.

"Have not the race-track owners, in their greed for money, established separate betting books and slates for women? Are not the most degrading scenes enacted around these stands? Is it an unusual sight to see women on the grand stands, with their hands filled with bills, yelling, cursing, and swearing at the jockeys in a close finish?

"Can anything be conceived more vile than to hold out inducements to weak women, afflicted with the gambling mania, to steal their husband's money, set aside probably for the rent, and to squander it on the race track?

"Yet these members of the Track Trust, devotees of the national sport, and enthusiastic advocates of the improvement of the noble thoroughbreds, are virtuously indignant that the law makers should propose to interfere with this vilest kind of gambling, and threaten to close their tracks and abandon breeding unless permitted by law to amass large fortunes by such methods.

"The new constitutional amendment would remove from the State the disgraceful scandal of accepting a bribe to legalize crime; put a stop to the degradation of women, and the ruin of men on the race track; deprive dishonest turfmen of the power to swindle the public through crooked races; prevent the Track Trust from making hundreds of thousands of dollars out of the gambling passion of the people; do away with a corrupt law, which legalizes in one spot an offence declared a felony in any other spot, and make the turf an honor instead of a reproach to the country. The amendment commends itself to the favor of the American people and should be approved by their votes."

THE STRIKING CLOAKMAKERS.

Women Not Going Into Politics—Results of Starvation Wages.

The agreement which the striking cloakmakers propose that the manufacturers and contractors shall sign as a condition to settling the strike was said yesterday to be in the hands of all the employers. About nine of the smaller employers, it was said, have signed the agreement, and their employees, numbering about 3,000 or 4,000, are to go back to work, but not until Tuesday or Wednesday, as the Hebrew holidays are in full swing at present.

The published report that the women's branch of the Cloakmakers' Union had gone into the anti-Tammany business was authoritatively denied.

"We have other things to think of now besides politics," said Miss Lizzie Mahoney, the leader of the English-speaking strikers.

A large meeting of the women's branch was held yesterday afternoon, Miss Mahoney presiding. It was reported that the non-union girls employed by Meyer Jonassen & Co. had joined in the sympathetic strike.

Miss Mahoney wished it to be known, she said, how many girls in the room earned $10 a week, and directed all such to hold up their hands. No hands were held up.

"How many have earned $3 and $4 a week?" she asked.

About one-third of the girls present held up their hands.

To THE SUN reporter Miss Mahoney said that it was a fact that starvation wages were driving women to the streets every day.

"I am ready to stand by that statement," she said. "I know of many instances of honest girls being driven to the streets for a living. It can be proved. What is a girl to do earning $3 or $4 a week if she has to support her parents, as she often has to do? There are many such cases. If a girl who is so circumstanced complained to her employer, he tells her she ought to be glad to get enough to keep her from starving."

Miss Mahoney said that many girls who were earning good wages had struck out of sympathy. She made the singular statement that she was one of these, and that her employer had advised her to strike.

"I want to say also," she said, "that I saw the police pushing and shoving the girls brutally at Rutgers square. Some of the children had to be pulled out almost from under the horses' hoofs."

Joseph Barondess was the authority for the statement that the men who were under agreement with Meyer Jonasson & Co. had gone on a sympathetic strike. By doing so, he said, they had forfeited $2 a week which they had deposited under their agreement, and which they were to lose if they went out. Their wages were from $16 to $18 a week, and some of them would lose the $2 a week for nine or ten months. When the strike was over, he said, the union would demand that this money be restored.

A mass meeting of the striking shirtmakers was held at New Irving Hall. A proposal from the employers to abate 10 per cent. of the 50 per cent. advance demanded by the strikers was submitted. Action is to be taken on it to-day.

USED HIS SHOTGUN FREELY.

A Mining Town Tragedy With One Person Killed and Four Injured.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 13.—In the mining village of Wyoming, six miles from here, a drunken Slav, Michael Paloski, began a quarrel in a saloon and was ordered out. He went home and procured a shotgun. On his way back he passed the house of a man named David Ryan, who was standing outside with his wife and with a young girl named Lizzie Lefoski and another young girl named Morse. Ryan stopped the Slav and advised him to return home. The advice enraged the man, and raising his gun he shot into the party.

The two girls and Mrs. Ryan received most of the shots. Ryan also was hit. The two young girls fell and Ryan and his wife staggered into the house. The shooting attracted a crowd of people, and one of their number, a young man named John Jenkins, made an attempt to arrest Paloski, who fired with the remaining barrel of his gun. Jenkins fell mortally hurt with a wound in his abdomen.

Two of Paloski's countrymen came to his assistance and with revolvers covered a retreat to a Slav boarding house. Here the men barricaded themselves in and defied the crowd. While the crowd in the street were standing before the house one of the men deliberately fired, and Michael Sobeski, a fourteen-year-old boy, was shot through the head and fell dead. Terrified by this murderous work the crowd fled, and the Slavs made their escape to the open country. Jenkins will die and the two girls are in a dangerous condition. Mrs. Ryan is not so seriously injured.

Ex-Gov. Bedle at St. Luke's Hospital.

Ex-Gov. Joseph D. Bedle of Jersey City is at St. Luke's Hospital in this city, where he will soon undergo an operation for calculus. At the hospital it was said last night that while Mr. Bedle is not dangerously ill, his case is serious and demands absolute quiet. No one is admitted to his room, not even his most intimate friends. No operation has as yet been performed.

MASTS TORN OUT OF HER.

THE SCHOONER WOODSIDE CRIPPLED BY THE CYCLONE.

After a Consting Steamer Had Given the Wreck the Go-by the Tea Carrier Ping Suey, from Japan, Circled Around Her All Night, and Towed Her to This Port.

The British steamship Ping Suey, a big tea carrier from Japanese ports, brought into the bay, early yesterday morning, the dismasted Yankee schooner B. R. Woodside, which got caught in the West Indian swirler that stirred the waters along the Jersey coast on Wednesday and Thursday. The Woodside is a three-master, or tern, as nautical folk express it, and was bound from Philadelphia to Portland with a cargo of coal.

She was tacking in shore, far off the Jersey coast, when the cyclone came along. All sail, except a shred of reefed canvas forward, was taken in, and the schooner was headed into the blast. The seas lashed up by the hurricane were, according to Capt. McKown, the schooner's skipper, bigger than any combers he had ever seen. They pounded heavily under the Woodside's bluff bows and carried away the bobstay. That loosened the jibboom and bowsprit. Then the foresteay gave way, and the foremast snapped off close to the deck. The pitching of the vessel helped to loosen the main and mizzen masts, and they broke off and went crashing by the board. The schooner fell into the trough of the sea. The wheel was smashed by a falling spar, and the mate and one of the men were injured.

The three big sticks, with sail and rigging attached, floated on the port side of the wreck, held by the shrouds, until the Ping Suey sighted the hulk. The mishap occurred on Thursday morning, and three hours later a steamship, bound from Philadelphia to Boston, passed the Woodside almost within hailing distance. The schooner's skipper and her crew were huddled near the after deck house, shouting and waving their coats and hats. Capt. McKown says he saw the passengers and officers of the steamship levelling glasses at his craft. He wonders why they passed him.

On Thursday afternoon the Ping Suey hove in sight. The schooner was then about eighty miles east-southeast of Sandy Hook, rolling in the trough of a heavy sea. Her crew had rigged tackle in place of the broken wheel to steady the rudder and prevent the seas from carrying it away.

At first Capt. Davis of the Ping Suey thought the dismantled coaster had been abandoned. As the tea ship drew nearer he saw a seaman standing near the stump of the schooner's mizzenmast, waving the Yankee ensign, union down, from a long stick. The steamship stopped within a few hundred feet of the wreck. Capt. Davis called for volunteers to man a life boat. Second Officer J. R. Barter and four men responded. Their boat was alongside the schooner an hour later. Capt. McKown said that the Woodside was seaworthy and that he would not abandon her. He said he merely wanted to be towed to New York. The lifeboat's crew took a hawser from the schooner to the Ping Suey, which started ahead when the hawser had been made fast. The line snapped, and the schooner fell into the trough of the sea again. Two more lines were tried and they also broke.

Night had come on, and the wind from the Sorthwest had increased to a gale. The Ping tuey's skipper shouted that he would stand by the mastless shooner through the darkness. A light was set on the stump of the schooner's mizzenmast, and the big ship circled around it all night.

The schooner had drifted fifty miles to the southeast by dawn. Then the sea and wind had moderated somewhat, and the Ping Suey's sailors, without incurring much risk, passed a steel hawser to the Woodside, and with it they brought her to this port. Her men had hauled all her tangled rigging and broken spars aboard. She anchored yesterday in Gravesend Bay.

While steaming through the Indian Ocean on Sept. 7, on her return trip to Japan, the Ping Suey passed the German steamship Erlinger stuck on a coral reef of an island near Ceylon. The Captain, crew, and five passengers of the Erlinger were living in tents on the island. The five passengers made up a little German band which had been in Australia. They were taken aboard the Ping Suey and landed at Port Said. They paid their passage by playing "Die Wacht am Rhein" for several weeks.

GOOD-BY TO THE SHIP TITAN.

Espied by the Lampasas An Abandoned Wreck in the Gulf of Mexico.

One of the oldest American clippers, the Titan, is drifting, a wreck, in the Gulf of Mexico. The steamship Lampasas fell in with her about 270 miles west of the Florida coast on Tuesday. Her mizzen mast and all topgallant masts were gone, and her yards were adrift and her sails flying in tatters from them.

The Lampasas's Captain, seeing signal lights flying from the main and foretopmast heads of the Titan, indicating that she wanted "immediate assistance," ordered a boat lowered. The ship had been abandoned. A bark near by set the signals D. J. P., meaning that the ship's crew had left her, and were, presumably, aboard the bark. The bark was then lowering a boat, with the intention of boarding the wreck again. The Lampasas proceeded.

The Titan was bound from Navassa to Carteret, N. J., with a cargo of guano. She doubtless got caught in the cyclone that battered this neighborhood on Wednesday while she was approaching the Florida straits, through the Gulf. She was built in Kennebunk, Me., by J. Henry Sears & Co., in 1869. She is a double-decker and measures 1,178 tons. Charles H. Allen is her skipper.

STUDENTS OF SOCIAL SCIENCE.

Columbia College Classes to Make a Sociological Map of the City.

The students in the sociological department of Columbia College will begin in a few days a practical investigation of tenement life in this city. The idea is due to President Seth Low, who endowed the professorship last year, and arranged with the Charity Organization Society for "field work" in connection with its district committees.

Besides the scientific study of society as a whole, the department offers special courses on pauperism, poor laws, methods of charity, crime, penology, and social ethics. The city is its laboratory, and the teaching is assigned to the University Faculty of Political Science. The students will be attached as agents to the Charity Organization Society, the University Settlement Society, and the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities. They are expected to devote not less than six hours a week to active duty under one of these societies, and as the class enlarges independent districts will be covered by students making independent investigations, will be established.

The department intends to prepare a complete sociological map of New York, tabulating the city street by street and house by house, recording the number of families in each, their nationalities, occupations, habits of living, &c. Special attention will be paid to the limit of survival in the generation of families, a rough estimate of which, Prof. R. Mays-Smith says, shows that to-day families living in the city become extinct after the third generation.

The number of students enrolled in the department at present is about fifty.

BURGLARS AT TENAFLY.

Where Was the Night Watchman While They Were at Work?

The village of Tenafly, N. J., north of Englewood, had an epidemic of burglaries on Friday night. The first place visited was the residence of W. V. Stillfox, in the northerly part of the village, where the family was aroused by the breaking of a pane of glass, and the thieves ran. At Henry Engleking's house they had better luck, getting $70, including $20 in pennies. A suit of new clothes and $20 were taken from George Holbrook's house. Col. A. G. Demarest's general store was entered, but here again the family was aroused in time to save the place from any loss. A window was forced at George E. Westervelt's house, and some articles were disturbed, but nothing was taken. Charles Demarest's shop was robbed of a quantity of cigars. George Schouse's place was also visited, but he suffered no loss.

It is said that the last place was entered at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The villagers are wondering where the night watchman was while these robberies were going on. Although he occupies a cottage near by they entered houses wholesale, they declare that he will be able to arrest the first bicycle rider who runs his wheel on a borough footpath to-day.

To Honest People.

After you have tested all nostrums and doctors only to grow older and worse, cut this out and send to me with the names of five others you would confer a blessing on, and receive by return mail, proof in the article itself at my expense, that VIT-E-ORE is no man-made remedy, is the most efficacious, antiseptic, re-life-giving, tissue, nerve, and new blood making constitutional tonic ever before discovered or known to man, and the best thing in, on, or out of the earth for all who need any remedy for any ill brought on by from age, over-exertion, worries, or protracted sleeplessness. It is no quack's invention, but a creation of man's Creator, nothing added or extracted. It challenges the admiration of all who test it, and the investigation of all honest people who would leave themselves and the world better than they found it. I ask no one to take my word, but the positive proof in a way no living man ever before offered it. This "ad." may never again appear in this paper; so answer now and live to bless the day you did so.

THEO. NOEL, Geologist,
479 Dearborn st., Chicago.

M'CARTHY AND CISSY LOFTUS.

Arrival of the Hero and Heroine of a Famous Runaway Marriage.

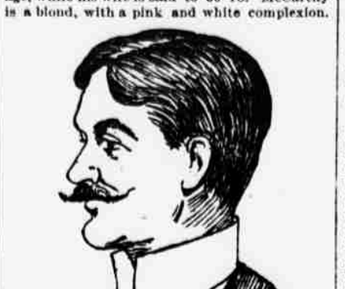
Justin Huntley McCarthy, son of the Nationalist leader, and his wife, Cissy Loftus, a London concert hall singer, arrived in the city on the American line steamship Paris yesterday, and are at the Savoy Hotel. On Wednesday, Aug. 30, the couple were married in Edinburgh by the Sheriff. As both are Catholics, and the services were civil, a second religious ceremony was necessary. On the day before, Miss Loftus, who was charming the music hall habitués by her imitations of Bernhardt, Yoette Guilbert,

CISSY LOFTUS.

and other stage notables, sent a note to her manager stating that she had a severe cold and could not appear.

Before the manager could reach her lodgings and plead with her to put off having inconvenient colds, she and McCarthy were on their way to Edinburgh and the Sheriff. The marriage created a sensation, and Mrs. McCarthy received an ovation on her return to London. Everybody was pleased except her mother, who shared her income. She threatened to sue McCarthy.

"Young Justin," as he is known, is 37 years of age, while his wife is said to be 18. McCarthy is a blond, with a pink and white complexion.



JUSTIN HUNTLEY M'CARTHY.

He expects, he says, to become associated with Daly in some theatrical ventures, while his wife may go on the stage in one of his companies, playing ingenue parts.

McCarthy is a clever journalist and writer. He has been engaged in newspaper work since boyhood. His latest work was on William Waldorf Astor's *Pall Mall Gazette*. For ten years he represented Newry in Parliament, but retired because he grew tired of being a statesman. His most successful play is "The Candidate." Having a mastery of several languages, he has been employed by Daly as translator and adapter of plays.

Cissy Loftus, who was christened Marie Cecilia Loftus, is the daughter of an English music hall singer. She was educated in a Lancashire convent, and, it is said, was not allowed to visit a theatre until she was 15 years of age. Her talents, however, were cultivated, and when a manager saw her imitations, which sometimes surpass the original, she was at once engaged. Success was almost instantaneous, and she became the rage in London.

She is a woman of average height, with regular features and attractive manner. Her conversation is pleasing, and she speaks with an accent which will enrapture the anglo-maniacs of New York who may meet her. Yesterday's weather reminded her of London.

Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy spent yesterday in visiting the theatres and receiving callers. At Daly's Theatre yesterday, in answer to a question whether or not Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy were likely to take part in any of Mr. Daly's productions, it was said that no definite plans had been made, and that things do not always turn out exactly as men expect they will.

ROCK CITY PAPER MILLS.

Mr. Kilmer Transfers the Plant to the New Company—Farewell Reception.

SARATOGA, Oct. 12.—Mr. Chauncey Kilmer has formally transferred possession of his paper mills plant at Rock City Falls, in this county, to its recent purchasers, but still has a personal interest in the new organization, which has adopted the name, "The Rock City Falls Paper Company." Mr. and Mrs. Kilmer left here today for their home in New York. Before taking his departure Mr. Kilmer invited all of his employees to a farewell reception and presented to each one a gold coin of generous denomination. He had personally conducted these mills for the long period of forty years. Some of the present employees had been with him from the beginning. He always paid satisfactory salaries and wages, and maintained kindly relations with all these people, who respected him highly, and who are now sorry at the severance of the friendly ties which have existed for so long a time.

During all these forty years of business the whole output of these mills has been used by THE SUN, constituting, however, but a part of THE SUN'S supply; and right here a few figures may be interesting. The daily output of the mills is ten tons; that is sixty tons a week, and 3,120 tons a year, giving a total for forty years of 124,800 tons. For forty years the product of these mills, as of all other paper mills, was cut into sheets, counted, and folded into quires of twenty-four sheets each, and packed into bundles of forty quires, or two reams, each.

The paper on which THE SUN is printed is 24x36 inches in size, and each sheet weighs 33 pounds. That is a minimum of 33,000 sheets to a ton, and for the ten tons 330,000 sheets used daily of the paper made by these mills, but which is quite an insufficient supply to meet the daily demand. But these ten tons alone of 33,000 sheets each amounted to 330,000 sheets a day, 2,331,000 a week, and the almost incomprehensible number of 121,212,000 a year. Placed in a row these sheets would cover a space 36 inches wide and 45,913 miles long, and would girdle the earth from east to west, and from pole to pole. But the paper is not now cut into sheets and folded into quires, but is made and shipped in great rolls, weighing 1,200 pounds each, being a continuous strip 36 inches wide and 24,000 feet long, and which, when printed, makes 48,000 pages of THE SUN.

Father Malone's Golden Jubilee.

The golden jubilee of the Rev. Sylvester Malone, pastor of the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, in Wythe avenue, Williamsburgh, and also Regent of the State University, began yesterday morning with the consecration of a new marble altar by Bishop McDonnell. The altar was the gift of Mrs. Jeremiah Walsh, a life-long member of the church. There was a large congregation, and when the service was over the venerable priest received the congratulation of hundreds of friends. The Bishop and invited priests were afterward entertained by Father Malone in his house. The principal celebration will be to-day, when Father Malone will celebrate high mass. The sermon will be preached by the Right Rev. John J. Keane, D. D., of the Catholic University in Washington. There will be a banquet this afternoon in the school room. Covers will be laid for 200.

Dr. Eugene Hodenpyl to Marry Miss Marie D. Fahys.

Dr. Eugene Hodenpyl of 36 West Fifty-sixth street was congratulated yesterday by his friends upon his engagement to Miss Marie D. Fahys, the daughter of Joseph Fahys the wealthy watchcase maker of 41 Maiden lane. Miss Fahys lives at 275 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, and, with her younger sister, is a member of the fashionable society of that city. Dr. Hodenpyl is the nephew of Anthony Hodenpyl, who has accumulated a fortune in the diamond business, and lives in Seventh avenue, Brooklyn. Dr. Hodenpyl is connected with the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons. No date has been set for the wedding.

The Worleys Say Their Brokers Gambled with Their Money.

The suit of Brokers Work, Strong & Co. against Edward Worlsey and Mrs. Worlsey to foreclose two mortgages, one for $25,000 and another for $20,000, was before Justice Bartlett in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday. The defendants, as is alleged, were indebted to the brokers on margins for the amounts stated, and gave the mortgages to cover them.

The defence is that the money was lost in a gambling transaction, and is therefore not recoverable. The hearing went over for a week.

The Ground on Fire in Iowa.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Oct. 13.—The ground near the little town of Horneck, twenty miles from this city, is burning, and an area of 320 acres is covered with ashes. Five years ago this land was the bed of a swamp. It has since been drained. Part of it has been under cultivation and the rest has been used for hay land. The fire was first seen in June, and heavy rains since have failed to extinguish it.

Ex-Senator T. W. Palmer Ill.

DETROIT, Oct. 13.—Ex-Senator Thomas W. Palmer, President of the World's Columbian Commission, is seriously ill at his home here. He has been sick for several days. He is said to be suffering from nervous prostration. His physician says there is no immediate prospect of an unfavorable turn.

TRADE MARK Est'd 1807

COWPERTHWAIT'S "RELIABLE" CARPETS

PRICES WILL BE HIGHER.

Carpet prices can't stay where they are, even with free wool. THE LOW PRICES ON OUR STOCK COME FROM A COMBINATION OF WOOL AT FREE-TRADE FIGURES AND DULL TIMES. By and by the demand will waken up—makers will be busy—prices will go up. It's sure to be so, and those who procrastinate will have to pay for being slow. NEVER BEFORE WERE SUCH GOOD CARPETS OFFERED AT SUCH LOW PRICES, and never will they be offered again. Better come right away. If you haven't the cash to spare never mind it. We're willing to wait for the money.

COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,
104, 106, and 108 West 14th St.,
NEAR 6TH AVE.
BROOKLYN STORES:
FLATBUSH AVE., NEAR FULTON ST.

AN AUTUMNAL BALL.

The Last of the Season's Entertainments at the Storm King Club House.

CORNWALL, N. Y., Oct. 13.—As soon as Mother Nature begins to touch up the green sides of old Storm King Mountain with tints of red and yellow each fall, the latchstring on the front door of the Storm King Club is hung on the outside, and for a month an air of generous hospitality pervades the unique country club. Since its inauguration the Storm King Club has taken a prominent position in the social life about Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. In the course of the year the managers give three interesting entertainments, the first is a spring flower ball, when the members and their guests dance amid decorations of arbutus, anemones, and wood violets. The second event is in the form of a reception, when the wild roses are profuse enough to adorn the interior of the club house; and the third of the series is an autumnal ball, which occurred at the club house this evening.

Mrs. William H. Beadleston, Mrs. W. H. Harris, Mrs. A. Fillmore Hyde, Mrs. Charles F. Roe, Miss Beadleston, Miss Sweetser, Miss Skac, and Miss Malthiessen, in whose hands the arrangements for the ball were placed, sent out 300 invitations to residents hereabouts, and as nearly every invitation received a personal answer, the autumnal dance at the Storm King Club was the largest ever given. The interior of the club house was gorgeous with the decorations of foliage in violent autumnal colors. The trees were stripped of their finest tinted leaves, and clusters of late goldenrod were twined about pillars and balusters, and banked over doortops. Dr. E. L. Partridge of 19 Fifth avenue, New York; Mr. J. Beadleston, C. Van Vorst Powers, Carlos H. Stone, Dr. Albert R. Ledoux, Capt. Charles F. Roe of Troop A, James W. Smith, F. W. Senff, John M. Cornell, James Stillman, and Joseph S. Stout, who are among the officers of the club, formed themselves into the various floor committees. The orchestra struck at 9:30 o'clock, and five hours later, when the notes of "Home, Sweet Home" announced the close of the ball, the dancers went home reluctantly. Mrs. Joseph S. Stout, Dr. and Mrs. Henry A. Griffin, William C. Kemp, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Hodgman, H. O. Armour, Henry Rogers Marshall, and Mrs. William K. Strong were among the dancers.

A reception at the Storm King Club on the afternoon of Oct. 27 will announce the wind-up of gayeties about Cornwall this year.

HIT LAWYER VAN BUSKIRK

RECORDER CONNELLY OF BAYONNE LOSES HIS TEMPER.

Falls Upon Mr. Van Buskirk, Rolls Over Him, and Rolls Back Again—Then, When He Has Arisen, He Lands On His Nose.

As a scientific upholder of the majesty of the law Justice of the Peace and Recorder P. W. Connelly of Bayonne has no equal in the State of New Jersey. Mr. Connelly has two varieties of majesty to uphold, one the majesty of the civil law, as exemplified by his decisions in civil cases in his office, and the other the majesty of the criminal law, which he dispenses from the Recorder's court. His latest exploit in upholding was in regard to the civil law. The majesty of the civil law was upheld, but De Witt Van Buskirk, who, the Justice says, is by no means a civil lawyer, was knocked down. The strong right arm of the Justice did it.

When Mr. Connelly was elected to the office of Recorder by a majority of 50 over his opponent he was already a Justice of the Peace, and he proceeded to add new laurels to his already verdure-crowned brow by the remarkable wisdom of his decisions. It is told all over Jersey how, when two neighbors quarrelled over the possession of some chickens that had been lost in the woods and found again, Mr. Connelly, with his court following in reverential awe, drove to a spot midway between the houses of the litigants, and, ordering the chickens loosed, instructed the rival claimants to call the brood, and decided that as the chickens flew so should they remain. This legal masterpiece gained for him the honor of all his fellow Jerseymen.

On Aug. 27 a decision was made by Justice Connelly in the case of Flynn vs. Sullivan, in which De Witt Van Buskirk appeared as counsel for the defendant. Subsequently Mr. Van Buskirk's clerk went to Justice Connelly's office to see the docket of that date, but was repeatedly put off with various excuses. On Monday Mr. Van Buskirk himself went to the office, where he found Justice Connelly and his daughter, Miss Maggie, who acts as his clerk.

"I've come to look at the docket of Aug. 27," said the lawyer.

"Show him the docket in the case of Flynn vs. Sullivan," said the Justice to his daughter.

The book was produced and Mr. Van Buskirk examined it.

"There's something wrong here," said he presently. "You told my clerk that the decision was a judgment for the defendant, and here I find an entry of non-suit and evidences of erasure."

"Oh, that was a mistake in entry of the clerk's," replied the Justice in an off-hand way.

As to what happened or what was said immediately thereafter accounts differ. Both sides agree that finally Justice Connelly arose, and approaching Lawyer Van Buskirk said:

"Get out!"

Now, the Justice is a good-sized man, with broad shoulders and deep chest and a fighting weight of 200 pounds or more. Moreover, he has a fighting record. Mr. Van Buskirk is not a large man. He is slight and is mild of nature, and he is possessed of the discretion which the proverb praises. In the exercise of this discretion he did not hesitate when told to get out. So ready and willing was the spirit and so eager was he to avoid even the appearance of offence that he started for the door without waiting to pick up his satchel which stood on a chair. Before he reached the door something fell upon him. It was Justice Connelly, and he fell hard.

Down went Van Buskirk upon the floor. The Justice rolled over him and then rolled back, after which he jumped to his feet and threw the lawyer out of the door. Lawyer Buskirk stood up just long enough for Connelly to get a fair whack at him and then went down with a large lump on his nose where the Justice's fist had landed. Meantime Miss Connelly inside lifted up her voice and the sound brought a number of men who separated the fighter and the fought. Mr. Van Buskirk's clothes were torn, his nose bleeding, and his general appearance badly ruffled. Justice Connelly's knuckles were barked, and his daughter was on the verge of hysterics. He went back into the office to look after her, while the lawyer left for his office. He says that the assault was entirely unprovoked. The Justice says that the lawyer swore and used bad language before Miss Connelly. Van Buskirk's friends say that he never swore in his life.

They are much stirred up over the row, and have persuaded him to prosecute the Recorder.

A COUNTERFEITER'S WIFE.

She Objected to Her Husband's Business and Revealed the Secret.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—United States officers arrested three men yesterday for making counterfeit dollars. The prisoners are Thomas Torgerson, a hunchback who lives at 22 North Halsted street; John Roberson of Chicago and Western avenues, and Harry S. Simonson, 19 years old, who lives in North Halsted street near the Viaduct. Roberson has a wife who was not in sympathy with the counterfeit business, and the officers procured from her much valuable information. She said Torgerson and the boy Simonson were making the money, and her husband was plating it. Capt. Porter said the money manufactured by the gang was the best counterfeit he ever saw with one exception.

The Tragedy at Fort Porter.

BUFFALO, Oct. 13.—First Sergeant Edward L. Shuler of Company A, Fifteenth United States Infantry, who was shot at Fort Porter yesterday by Sergeant Thomas Marriott, died early this morning. Marriott will be tried by the United States court, the murder having been committed on a Government reservation. Shuler made a statement yesterday to Coroner Tucker, testifying that Sergeant Marri