THE ARCH IS DEDICATED.

WASHINGTON SQUARE AND FIFTH AVENUE JAMMED WITH PEOPLE.

The First Battalion, Led by the Governor and His Staff and Squadron A, March Down Fifth Avenue—Gen. Horace Porter Makes the Dedicatory Speech and Treasurer Stewart Turns Over the Keys of the Arch to Mayor Strong, Who in Turn Hands Them Over to President King.

The Washington Arch was dedicated yesterday in the presence of a great crowd of people in Washington square and in lower Fifth avenue, and with the coöperation of thousands more, who crowded Fifth avenue up as far as Seventy-second street. During the exercises a large American flag floated over the square, suspended hundreds of feet in the air from three tailless kites in tandem, the uppermost of which was almost lost to sight. The air was clear, and as the flag unfurled itself, curling gracefully in the varying air currents, it could have been seen from the Hudson Highlands or from far down the bay, and told the dwellers on the hilltops and those by the water side of what New York was doing in memory of the man who gave the emblem meaning.

Five thousand gayly apparelled, soldiers turned out to aid in the dedication of the arch, and at least ten times 5,000 people turned out to see the parade. In striking contrast to the weather that caused the postponement of the services from Tuesday, the sun shone, if anything, a trifle too warmly yesterday, and everybody rejoiced until the crowds became densely packed, then it was a trifle uncomfortable. Some of the paraders, too, perhaps found the temperature ill suited to their warm uniforms. The Governor's staff, weighed down with five pounds of epaulets each, not to mention any amount of gorgeous uniforming, looked as if they would like to fan themselves with their beautiful French chapeaux, and all along the line there were frequent and urgent calls for ice water.

By 2 o'clock the crowd had begun to gather at Central Park and at Washington square. From Fifty-first street up to Fifty-ninth the crowd was thickest, for there was the best view. The head of the line in formation was held by the Ninth Regiment at Fifty-first street. The dandy Seventh in marching down to their position at Fifty-seventh street performed some evolutions at the plaza, to the great delight of the crowd, and just as they reached Fifty-seventh street the Twenty-second Regiment came marching through from the west to their position at Fifty-fourth street. The Seventy-first was at Sixty-fourth street, and back of it came the Sixty-ninth battalion, the Eighth battalion, the First battery, the Second battery, and the First Naval battalion in the order named. Only the First Brigade paraded. As was announced before, the Second Brigade did not turn out.

Up to the beginning of the parade the crowds were not large enough to cause the police any trouble. Inspector Williams with 300 men kept the people about the reviewing stand in order, and all up Fifth avenue 1,200 policemen were stationed under Inspectors Williams and Conlin. When the line of march was formed there was some confusion at the upper end of Fifth avenue, but the police soon restored order without much effort, the people responding readily to their orders.

GOV. MORTON'S STAFF ASSEMBLES.

It was about 2 o'clock when the Governor's staff assembled at the Hotel Waldorf, riding from there to the Hotel Renaissance, where Gov. Morton was awaiting them. The Governor and his private secretary, Ashley W. Cole, entered a Victoria and under escort of the staff and of Squadron A turned into Fifth avenue at Forty-second street and rode up the avenue to a rippling accompaniment of applause. At the Catholic orphan asylum all the boys were drawn up in line on the terrace with small flags in their hands, which they waved energetically as the Governor passed. The troops drawn up along the west side of the way saluted him, with the single exception of the Seventh Regiment.

THE SEVENTH'S BAD BREAK.

For once the Seventh made a bad break. As the Governor and his staff passed the officers properly presented arms, but the troops were left standing at order arms, which was very impolite. There was one exception, the battalion commanded by Major Abrams. He took in the situation in a moment, and brought his battalion to "present" instanter. It was very evident though that the order hadn't been given at the head of the line by the Colonel. The Seventh was the only command in the whole battalion that failed in this important point.

There was a very apparent curiosity to see the Governor's staff, of whose uniforms so much has been said, and when the cry, "Here he comes; here comes the Governor!" went up, there was a press forward that required some exertion on the part of the police to check. What the crowd saw in the staff was a body of soldierly looking men, who handled their horses well, and whose uniforms, while handsome, showed to the ordinary eye little evidence of being abnormally expensive.

These uniforms consist of a full-dress tunic of the best French broadcloth, cut very close to the figure; skin-tight riding trousers, embroidered down the side with a wide embossed gilt band; a shoulder cape of dark-blue French broadcloth, elaborately braided, with a wide collar of black velvet; tall English riding boots of enameled leather; a pair of gold epaulets weighing two and a half pounds apiece, and a French chapeau made of the richest silk plush, ornamented with ostrich feathers and gold tips. The hat is worn, in such a manner that the front gold tip falls directly over the left eye. On the hands long white kid gauntlets are worn. A Russia leather belt heavily trimmed with gold encircles the waist, and underneath is a broad sash of gold-colored silk long enough to wrap three times around the body and terminating in gold tassels which hang down in sight. The trappings of the horses harmonize with the uniforms, and a pair of heavy gold spurs ornament the long riding boots. Some of the swords worn were said to be marvels of workmanship, but of this the spectators had no means of judging.

The Governor with his escort rode up through the lines and then back to Fifty-first street, where the march began. The order of march was:

ORDER OF MARCH.

Gov. Morton.
The Governor's Staff—Brig.-Gens. Marshall O. Terry, Surgeon-General Johnston Hays, Chief of Surgery; Frederick S. Betzwece, Inspector-General; Benjamin F. Wentz, Inspector-General of Rifle Practice; James M. Varnum, Paymaster-General; Benjamin Flagler, Chief of Ordnance; William C. Wallace, Judge Advocate-General; Howard Carroll, Chief of Artillery; William S. Wiley, Quartermaster-General; Henry T. Noyes, Commissary-General.
Aides-de-Camp—Cols. Archibald Rogers, Herbert L. Satterlee, Charles A. Gaines, John Jacob Astor, George R. Agnew, George W. Turner, and Selden E. Marvin.
Squadron A, acting as the Governor's escort, commanded by Major Charles F. Roe.
Brig.-Gen. Louis Fitzgerald and staff.
First Signal Corps, escorting Gen. Fitzgerald, commanded by Lieut. H. W. Helps.
Col. William Seward and staff.
Ninth Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Thomas H. Rand.
Twenty-second Regiment, Col. John T. Camp.
Seventh Regiment, Col. Daniel Appleton.
Twelfth Regiment, Col. Hernan Dowd.
Seventy-first Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Wallace A. Downs.
Sixty-ninth Battalion, Lieut.-Col. George M. Smith.
Eighth Battalion, Major Henry Chauncey, Jr.
First Battery, Capt. Louis Wendel.
Second Battery, Capt. David Wilson.
First Naval Battalion, Capt. J. W. Miller.

ON THE MARCH.

The soldiers marched as only New York soldiers do, and the people cheered as only New York people can. The Sixty-ninth Battalion especially made a fine showing. They looked and marched like veterans. They never looked better on parade, and the people crowded along the line appreciated it and were generous with their applause.

The course was straight down Fifth avenue, and all along were numerous banners and decorations. A bevy of seminary girls in the upper part of the avenue received a mark of special signification from the Governor in response to their enthusiastic hand clapping, for he turned to the balcony where they were and, raising his hat, bowed with a smile, to which the girls returned a wildly enthusiastic waving of handkerchiefs. The Plaza Bank was very handsomely decorated, as was also the Union League Club and the Art Loan Exhibition. At the Manhattan Club the balconies were filled with ladies, and the Governor paid his respects to the big club of his political opponents very graciously. Along down as far as Twelfth street the crowd was not very dense, but beyond that point the police had hard and constant work for more than two hours. The head of the parade, which reached Twelfth street at about 3:45, halted there while the exercises were going on, and the crowd waited, at first patiently enough, and then as time went on with growing impatience and ill-temper that manifested itself in rushes this way and that, until the police were compelled to force them back by main strength.

THE CROWD AT WASHINGTON SQUARE.

While the Governor had been coming down the avenue and the parade was making its way down to Twelfth street, Washington square and the grand stands there had been filling up. The number of tickets admitting to the stands fortunately had been limited, and although there was an astonishing number of people who said they had forgotten their tickets and tried to obtain an entrance to the stands, the rule of no ticket, no admission was inexorably enforced, and the stands, though filled, were not overcrowded. Down in the square, however, it was not so. From all quarters of the city the people had been coming since noon, and before 3 o'clock passage in the neighborhood of the stands was difficult. The early comers at first took things easily, and the park benches were filled with people from the east side, the children munching cakes or fruit. In the shade of the monument dark-skinned women from the south side of the square sat on the coping stones or pedestal, and the rich colors in the apparel of these people of the Southern races added a lively variety to the early afternoon scene.

As the time set for the exercises approached the people crowded toward the stands. There were not enough park policemen to clear the plaza and Inspector Williams with his 300 men had to step in. The plaza was finally cleared and at 3:30 o'clock Major-Gen. Nelson A. Miles and his staff marched across it to the speakers' stand at the west of the arch and were heartily cheered. With the General were Col. Barr, Judge Advocate; Gen. Sawtelle, Chief Quartermaster; Col. Byrne, Chief of the Medical Division; Col. Volkmar, Adjutant-General; Col. Pennington, Chief of Artillery; Lieut.-Col. Casey, Chief Paymaster; Major Hoff, Surgeon, and Capt. Allen, Signal Officer.

Mayor Strong had come a few moments before, and among others on the speakers' stand were: Gen. A. G. McCook, James A. Burden, Park Commissioner A. D. Juilliard, Marshall P. Wilder, ex-Judge Charles P. Daly, George A. Crocker, Col. E. C. James, Lispenard Stewart, Richard Watson Gilder, Clarence Bowen, John Horsfall Jr., Stanford White, Alderman Goodman, and Bishop Potter. The Bishop was in full vestments. Mrs. Washington, mother of W. D. H. Washington of this city, was presented to Mayor Strong. She and her son are the nearest living connections of Gen. Washington, being related, it is said, both to Gen. and Mrs. Washington, although they are not direct descendants.

CROWDS ON THE ROOFS.

From the houses on Washington Square North and the neighboring ones in Fifth avenue within sight of the stands there was a liberal display of flags, bunting, and gilded eagles, and flags flew from other neighboring buildings. Windows, balconies, and roofs were filled with spectators, and the small boys, as usual, perched themselves in the trees above the sidewalks, where the people, after the police had driven them from the roadway, were jammed at a maximum of discomfort. Several women were helped away, hurt or fainting. Photographers occupied the corners of the near-by roofs and cameras faced the crowd from all directions.

Some one discovered numerous big kites of various colors high over the heads of the crowd, and as the word passed around there was a craning of necks and straining of eyes to look against the sunlight at them. They were the heralds of the tandem string that later carried up the emblem of the United States, and when the flag went up the multitude cheered. The unique display was the work of Gilbert T. Woglom, an enthusiast in aerostatics.

ARRIVING AT THE ARCH.

Henry G. Marquand, the Chairman of the Arch Committee; Gen. Horace Porter, the orator of the day; David H. King, Jr., the President of the Park Board; Mayor Schieren of Brooklyn, and William Rhinelander Stewart, the Treasurer of the Arch Committee and the moving spirit of the whole enterprise, together with the Mayor, Bishop Potter, and Gen. Miles, were in the speakers' box when, at 4:10 o'clock, the advance guard of the mounted police platoon entered the plaza with word that the Governor and his staff were at hand. The mounted platoon turned off toward the Washington mews and the mounted band of Squadron A led the squadron and the Governor with his staff up to the stand. As Gov. Morton entered the box the assemblage in the stand arose, and at Mayor Strong's call gave three cheers for the Chief Executive. His flag was unfurled above him at the right of the box, the flag of the Mayor of New York was held by the color bearer over Mayor Strong at the left, and above and between them swung the flag of the nation. The troopers who had entered the square with sabres at shoulder, passed on, and some of them dismounted and took seats at one end of the stand. The Governor's staff took front seats at the right of the speakers' box and in line with Gen. Miles's staff, the two bodies of men forming a line of imposing array just within the rail, from the centre to the east end of the box.

As soon as the Governor had entered the stand the people were allowed to fill the plaza again, and they surged to the edge of the stand the moment the word was given. In a few seconds the space that had been clear was filled with an apparently solid mass of people. There was a surface of brown and black derbys, and every here and there small masses of variegated flowers, representing the hats of the women. Bishop Potter began the dedicatory exercises with a prayer, and Gen. Porter followed with a dedicatory address. He said, in part:

GEN. PORTER'S SPEECH.

"We are told by Feltham that 'Beauty itself is such a silent orator that it is ever pleading for respect and liking.' The beauty of this noble structure we gather here to dedicate, with its massive form, its chaste lines, and its graceful proportions, speaks so impressively for itself there is little need of any pleading in its praise by him who has been asked to address you. The metropolis of the nation is to be heartily congratulated upon this conspicuous and meritorious addition to the monuments which contribute to its embellishment. There is nothing which cultivates a more refined taste in a community than the public display of deserving artistic structures. They speak a universal language and give a lasting pleasure to all. They appeal to our highest senses and awaken our noblest emotions. They induce the power of reflection and inspire us with the majesty of the creative faculty.

"A distinguished critic has said that the art of a thing lies first in the aim and next in the manner of its accomplishment. The manner of this undertaking will add largely to the reputation of those by whom it has been successfully executed."

Gen. Porter paused to pay a tribute to Mr. Stewart, saying that in mentioning the building fund it would seem ingratitude not to mention the Committee of Construction and its indefatigable Treasurer. He then eulogized Washington. In the course of the eulogy he said: "We cannot better describe him than by repeating the words of Fox, uttered in the House of Commons: 'Illustrious man, before whom all borrowed greatness sinks into insignificance.'"

Concluding, Gen. Porter said: "This noble arch will forever serve to perpetuate his name and to mark the birth of our present form of free and enlightened government. The fact that it has been reared by the voluntary contributions of the people will give our citizens an individual interest in honoring it, in preserving it. The hallowed memories which cluster about it will recall the heroic age of the republic; it will point the path of loyalty to children yet unborn; its mute eloquence will plead for equal sacrifice should danger ever threaten the liberties of the nation. When Washington was about to proceed to his first inauguration it was suggested to him that he should be escorted by a military guard. He replied: 'I want no guard but the affections of the people.' In the affections of the people his memory will be eternally enshrined."

HENRY G. MARQUAND SPEAKS.

Mr. Marquand spoke next. He said: "It may give pleasure to a citizen of the metropolis great pleasure to hear of the finishing of this monument. The work has been a constant source of pleasure and profit. It has proved, from the manner in which the funds have been raised, that amid the excitements and drain incident to a busy commercial life thought can be given to history, art, and the rearing of enduring monuments, which become a necessity in all great cities. The building of this structure has been the outcome of thought and culture among the masses. The money was not raised among a few wealthy subscribers, but has come from widely distributed sources, and the interest has been general.

"It came from no sudden and deep impulse, but from a calm and just appreciation of the immortal patriot. We have announced the practical finishing of the work, but it is in many ways like the work of education. We may still make progress and go further on, and some thoughtful ones will in due time crown the monument with chaste and proper historic figures. Time will mellow and tone the now brilliant material. The contemplation of this arch will lead many to study the character of the man who lives so profoundly in our memory, and a century has only served to heighten the esteem which the world had for him."

THE KEYS DELIVERED.

At the conclusion of his address Mr. Marquand directed Mr. Stewart to hand the keys to the arch to Mayor Strong. Mr. Stewart arose and, handing the keys to the Mayor, said: "In behalf of the committee on the erection of the Washington Arch, formed in 1889, it is my privilege to transfer to you, in your representative character as the Chief Magistrate of the city of New York, the beautiful civic monument which Stanford White's genius conceived and the subscriptions of public-spirited fellow citizens have enabled us to build. The structure, although substantially complete, still lacks for its embellishment two groups of statuary. The pedestals for these stand ready. The committee purposes continuing its organization until it shall have seen them filled.

"Remembering that you yourself have been from the beginning an active member of the committee, we are the more pleased that the arch should pass to the city during your administration."

The Mayor, accepting the key and transferring it to President King, said: "It is with glowing pride I accept the key to-day from one of the patriots of this city, Mr. William Rhinelander Stewart. Were it not for his indomitable perseverance and untiring energy I doubt if that beautiful arch would have been erected. It is with pleasure I pass this key to the President of the Park Department of New York, knowing that it will ever remind him of his duties, not only to care for that arch, but to keep these surroundings in a way suitable to the character of Washington."

THE END OF THE SHOW.

Mr. King took the key and the crowd called for Gov. Morton. The Governor rose, bowed and was cheered, and Gen. Porter then asked the crowd to clear the space before the arch, that the procession, that had halted at Twelfth street, might pass before the stands and through the arch. The people backed away somewhat, but the police had to assist their retreat in order to make room for the troops.

All of the parade that the crowd on the lower part of the avenue had seen up to this time was the Governor and his staff. A delegation of military schoolboys on a broad piazza near Eighth street had saluted the Governor in unison, and from that time on the people along the lower part of the avenue saw no more of the parade until the plaza was cleared, when the line of march was taken up again on a signal given by Gen. McAlpin from the stand and conveyed to the head of the column.

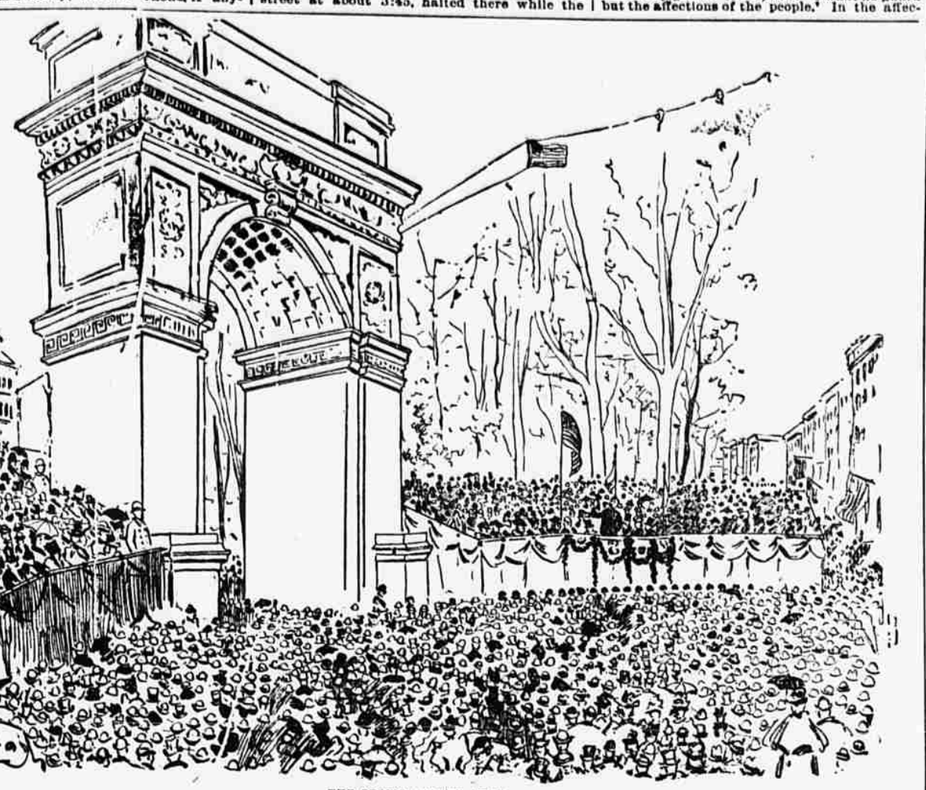
Gen. Fitzgerald and his escort, the First Signal Corps, mounted, entered the plaza, and after passing the stands the General and his staff wheeled and ranged themselves at the foot of the Commander-in-Chief's box, and just below and in front of the line of uniformed officers of the Governor's and Gen. Miles's staffs. The Signal Corps went on through the arch. Then the music began, and the waiting crowd brightened up. The bright-coated band of the Ninth Regiment, playing gayly, marched upon the plaza, the pompous drum-major paced the reviewing stand for a few paces, and then led his band to the opposite stand and faced about. The bright red coats of the musicians were well set off as the band stood backed up against a solid semi-circle of bluecoated policemen. The band held this position and played while the regiment in double rank and platoon front, eighteen abreast, marched through the arch, favorite companies being greeted with applause as they passed the stands.

The officers faced the Commander-in-Chief as they passed him, but the rank and file rigidly faced front. When the regiment had passed the band fell in behind and went on through the arch, but did not play, and so a conflict of tone and time with the next following band was avoided. The same manœuvre and rule was observed by all the bands.

The Twenty-second Regiment came next. When Col. Appleton and the Seventh entered the plaza the applause was augmented by cheers.

It was a pretty sight, as the national and regimental colors of each regiment came abreast of the reviewing stands, to see the Governor and Gen. Miles, and the line of officers of their staffs, remove their hats until the colors had passed. The Twelfth and Seventy-first regiments, Sixty-ninth and Eighth battalions, First and Second batteries, and the Naval Battalion completed the procession.

When the naval battalion had passed Gen. Fitzgerald wheeled and saluted the Commander-in-Chief, and then, with his staff, rode away up Fifth avenue, the Signal Corps, his escort, being a little tardy in following. The Governor and his staff, with Squadron A, left the square soon afterward, Gen. Porter going in the Governor's carriage, and the people departed.



THE CROWD AT THE ARCH.

IS BILL COOK COMMONPLACE?

Study of a Famous Outlaw by a Prison Superintendent.

ALBANY, May 4.—Superintendent McIntyre of the Albany county penitentiary has been observing Bill Cook, the young and much advertised outlaw from the West, and is not much impressed with him. He says that he has just put Cook on a shirt machine, and he is busy cutting out wristbands. He finds Cook to be nervously eager to conform to all the rules and earn as much commutation as possible by good behavior. As for any latent wickedness, the Superintendent says, it is not in him. He is merely a very ordinary youth, stolid even to the verge of stupidity, whose achievements have been largely in the imaginations of the Indian Territory marshals and Western newspaper writers, who have pictured him in places he never visited doing deeds he had no nerve to perform. Superintendent McIntyre says there is nothing of the hero or the villain about Bill Cook. He is a very commonplace criminal. There are others in the batch of Western boarders whom he will watch closer.

OBITUARY.

Col. James Young died at his home in Middletown, Pa., yesterday, from injuries sustained by being thrown from a buggy on Thursday evening. He was one of the best known farmers of the United States. In 1839 he had saved enough to purchase a canal boat, and for a year made regular trips between Philadelphia and Hollidaysburg. In 1840 he established a lumber and coal business at Middletown, which he conducted successfully for twenty-six years. Meanwhile he was a purchasing agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and during the war constructed the second track of the Northern Central Railroad. He was President of the American Tube and Iron Company, and director in several banks and other concerns. Col. Young was the owner of fourteen farms adjoining each other. These farms were purchased at various times, and under the system put in operation by the owner they have become garden spots of Pennsylvania. He first purchased the farm known as "Oak Lane" when most of the land was a lake. By a system of drainage he reclaimed the land, and it is now one of the most attractive bits of landscape in Dauphin county. Other land was reclaimed in the same way, stones and stumps were removed, and the most advanced methods of farming were introduced, so that in the course of several years the group of farms, with their white fences, painted barns, and modern improvements, became an object of interest to all passengers on the Pennsylvania Railroad which skirted the farms. The farm buildings and the grounds surrounding them always received the most scrupulous care. The orchards, meadows, and the fine roads leading through the farms were all most carefully looked after. His dairy interests were the envy of farmers. There has always been a demand for the products of the farms. Col. Young imported the best dairy cattle and took great pride in recounting the pedigrees of his famous cows. His crops were extensive, and there were few failures, owing to the methods that were employed. Col. Young kept a register of visitors in his office. Among those who called upon him were Generals Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan, the Duke of Southerland, R. B. Hayes, Gen. Arthur and Gen. Harrison, many United States Senators, all the Governors of Pennsylvania in the past thirty-five years, cabinet officers, Congressmen, and men distinguished in all the walks of life. He leaves a wife, one daughter and three sons. His estate is estimated at over a million dollars.

Benjamin F. Constable, the millionaire, died at his residence, 45 Convent avenue, on Wednesday, and was buried on Thursday evening. Mr. Constable, during the latter years of his life, lived in retirement surrounded by his books. He was an Englishman, and was educated for the church. He took holy orders, but left the church and came to this country. He secured employment on a newspaper. His work brought him in contact with Daniel Webster, who appointed him his assistant secretary. Mr. Webster told his secretary the result of the negotiations between the United States and Great Britain over the Oregon matter, and young Constable, seeing a chance to make money, took the first packet to London and sold the news to the *Times* for £1,000, which printed it three days before official notice was given out. Constable returned to this country and invested his money in a steel manufacturing concern in Hastings-on-the Hudson. The business was successful, and Constable sold out at a large profit. He invested in other enterprises and good fortune continued to attend him. About forty-five years ago he married a Miss Picton of Williamsburgh, who died several years after her marriage, leaving her husband a large fortune in real estate. Mr. Constable married again three years later, but this marriage was an unhappy one, and it is said to have caused his retirement from active life. The Constable estate, which is estimated to be worth $3,000,000, will go to a niece, a Miss Bennett, who lives somewhere in the north of England. She has never seen her uncle.

Dr. Stephen Edward Fuller died at his residence, 77 Hanson place, Brooklyn, on Thursday. Dr. Fuller was born in East Haddam, Conn., on Dec. 5, 1836. He was descended from Colonial stock, his grandfather, Capt. Thomas H. Seymour, having been on Gen. Washington's staff. Dr. Fuller was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York city, in the class of 1859. He was in Brooklyn at the outbreak of the civil war as a contract surgeon, then as assistant surgeon, and was appointed surgeon of volunteers by President Lincoln in June, 1863, at 27 years of age. In October, 1865, he was honorably mustered out, and with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel by brevet. During the war he had charge of two hospitals in Alexandria and of hospital No. 14 in Nashville. Soon after the war Dr. Fuller settled in Brooklyn and entered upon the practice of his profession. He was a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of New York, Grant Post, G. A. R.; Sons of the American Revolution, New York Academy of Medicine, Kings County Medical Society, the Practitioners' Club of Brooklyn, and the Masonic order. In 1872 Dr. Fuller married Miss Jennie Keyes of Flatlands, Vt., who, with four children, survives him. He was a member of St. Luke's Episcopal church, Brooklyn. The funeral services will be held this afternoon at 4 o'clock from his late residence.

Thomas Rutter, the well-known engineer, whose office is at 52 Exchange place, died at his home, 814 Fifth avenue, at 11 o'clock on last Friday night. Mr. Rutter was the eldest son of John H. Rutter of Hawarden, Wales. He was born at Holywell Nov. 29, 1824. He was educated at Mt. Pleasant Academy, Sing Sing, as a civil and practical engineer. His first important work was a tunnel under the Alleghany Mountains, by which means the necessity for the old railway run on inclined planes was obviated. He engineered a tunnel under the city of Baltimore, two tunnels at Pittsburgh, and several in the aqueduct at Washington. He also filled several large contracts on Western roads. From his bedside until the death he was a member of St. James's Church in Seventy-second street, of which he was successively a Sunday school scholar, a vestryman, and a warden. He accumulated a large fortune, from which many have benefited. He was among the oldest engineers in New York, having lived on Manhattan Island for over sixty years. He leaves a wife and four children, two sons and two daughters, all of whom are married.

Police Superintendent W. J. McKelvey of Brooklyn received a telegram yesterday announcing the death of his father, David G. McKelvey, at Los Angeles. The deceased was in his 73d year, and moved from Brooklyn to California six years ago. He was born in Ireland, and came to this country when a boy. He was a member of the old Metropolitan Police Department, and in 1861 resigned a Captaincy to go to the war. He was assigned to the Secret Service Department, and served under Allan Pinkerton until the close of the war, when he returned to New York and got an inspectorship in the Custom House, which he held until his departure for California.

The Hon. Atheus B. Alger, ex-Mayor of Cambridge, Mass., died at his home in that city yesterday. He was born in Lowell in 1854; was graduated from Harvard University in 1875, and admitted to the bar in 1877. He was a member of the Massachusetts Democratic State Committee from 1884 to 1886, and its secretary from 1886 to 1890. He served in the Cambridge Board of Aldermen, two terms in the State Senate, and was twice chosen Mayor of Cambridge—in 1890 and 1891.

The Countess of Kimberley, wife of Lord Kimberley, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, died yesterday afternoon. She was Lady Florence Fitzgibbon, eldest daughter of the third Earl of Clare. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says it understands that Lord Kimberley will temporarily relinquish the Secretaryship of State for Foreign Affairs, and that during his absence Lord Rosebery will manage the affairs of the Foreign Office.

W. H. Dike, a retired wholesale grocer, and formerly a member of the Stock Exchange, died yesterday at his home, 48 Livingston street, Brooklyn, in his sixtieth year.

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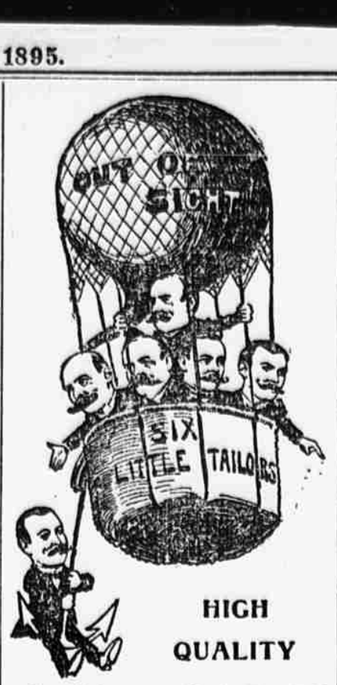

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JOHN H. ISELIN'S AFFAIRS.

A Commissioner Appointed to Inquire Into His Capacity to Manage Them.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 4.—An application was made by District Attorney Miller of Putnam county, at the special term held by Justice Barnard here to-day, for the appointment of a commissioner to inquire into the alleged habitual drunkenness of John H. Iselin, a member of the New York family of that name, and the owner of "Eagle's Nest," the most conspicuous residence in the Highlands of the Hudson, perched on the brow of a mountain just south of Garrison. The application is made on behalf of Isaac Iselin and Emily Iselin MacDonald, brother and sister of John H. Iselin, and is based generally on the contention that John H. has, through the excessive use of liquor and drugs, become involved pecuniarily far beyond his means, and is wholly unfitted to manage his individual property and that held by him in trust.

The petition says that for several years Mr. Iselin has been an habitual user of liquor and drugs, and that his spree have been frequent and prolonged. For the past four months he has lived at the Clarendon Hotel in New York, and Charles L. Briggs, the proprietor of that house, says that Iselin has been frequently confined to his room for periods of days from excessive indulgence, and is not competent to manage his estate by reason of his habits.

His brother and sister also say that he has made a number of contracts which it is impossible for him to fulfil, and that he has funds as trustee in several estates, which are involved. He has also made notes and checks on banks where he never had any funds, and there are a number of judgments against him.

There is also an allegation that he took the Keley treatment at the Institute in White Plains without apparent avail, and that when his own funds were exhausted he borrowed money from the family servants and the priest at Garrison or Cold Spring. He is also a co-joint tenant with his wife, Mary Phillipse Iselin, in property valued at $18,000, under the will of Mary M. Gouverneur, and it is said that he has spent her income from it.

The motion was opposed by Benjamin Foster, former United States District Attorney at New York, who made a number of technical objections to the form of the petition.

Justice Barnard granted the motion and appointed Judge William Wood of Cold Spring commissioner to inquire into Mr. Iselin's capacity to manage his affairs and person.

The hearing will probably be had before Judge Wood within a few days, as several members of the Iselin family, who sail for Europe on Saturday next, are necessary witnesses and will be subpoenaed to attend.

John H. Iselin was in court during the hearing of the motion, and was apparently amused at the charges made against him.

LORD SHOLTO DOUGLAS'S EXCUSES.

He Says He Was Drunk When He Promised to Marry Miss Addis.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 4.—Lord Sholto Douglas, who has been living here quietly with friends, said to-day that he has been unfairly treated in regard to the Bakersfield episode, which, he says, was due to drink. He is 23 years old, but looks three or four years younger. He said:

"I came to California to look after land belonging to my mother. I have tried to live honestly, but every one has robbed me. This drove me to drinking, and it was while crazy from liquor that I took out a license to marry Loretta Addis. I never intended to marry the girl, but, having given my promise I determined to abide by it. Since my arrival here I have had several letters from her. She now wants to marry me, but I have told her that my lack of money and my family connections make it impossible. I am afraid that the newspaper reports will lead my family to cut me off. Since I have been here I have had money telegraphed to me by my father, mother, and brother. I shall stay here about a month and then return to Bakersfield."

Those who know Lord Sholto well say the Addis girl can induce him to do anything she wishes. The dive manager, who has made a contract with her, has evidently impressed on her the importance of retaining her hold on Queensberry's son as a drawing card. They predict that Sholto will marry the girl.

Leaped from a Ferryboat and Was Drowned

A man jumped off the ferryboat Paunpeck, which plies between the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, and the foot of West Fourteenth street, at 8:30 o'clock last night. The man sank at once, and was not seen afterward.

The Paunpeck was on the way to New York and had just cleared the Hoboken pier. Capt. Cottsen, who saw the man jump, says that he was nearly dressed. He was leaning over the side when suddenly, with a shriek, he sprang forward and plunged head foremost into the water.

The deck hands threw life preservers to him, and the ferryboat was immediately stopped and backed to the place where the man was last seen. As he sprang overboard the man's hat fell on the deck. It is a soft hat of brown felt, and inside is printed the word, "Salisbury."

WEST 14TH ST.

ESTB'D 1807. TRADE MARK

COWPERTHWAIT'S "RELIABLE" CARPETS

SURPRISING!

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FOR MONDAY,

WE OFFER A MOQUETTE CARPET AT 70 CENTS PER YARD.

FOR STYLE, COLOR, AND GENERAL EFFECT, THESE SHOULD NOT BE PASSED BY. NO INFERIOR MAKERS CAN FIND A MARKET HERE.

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106, 108, AND 108 WEST 14TH ST., NEAR 6TH AV.

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SPANIARDS DEFEATED.

MUCH SURPRISED AND BADLY WHIPPED AT RAMON JAGUAS.

Many Guns and a Large Amount of Ammunition Captured by the Cuban Insurgents—Two Thousand Five Hundred Patriots Now Confront the Spanish Forces.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, April 27.—The total losses of the Spanish troops at the battle of Ramon Jaguas will probably never be known. As the officials refuse all information in regard to the affair, and as the soldiers slain are left for the buzzards where they fell, only the officers killed being brought back for interment, there is no way of counting the dead. The local papers have not been permitted to mention the battle in any way, and the notices of the death of Capt. Miranda, who was killed, briefly say that he died fighting valiantly in the service of his country.

Eighteen wounded soldiers were brought here on a special train and placed in hospital. Others more seriously wounded are at Songo. Twenty dead bodies have been counted in one place where the Spanish troops were hemmed in, and people who live at Ramon Jaguas say that the Spanish force lost at least 100 men. The Cubans say their losses were twelve dead and fifteen wounded.

The fighting began on Sunday, April 21, at Ramon Jaguas, a hamlet consisting of a score of thatched-roof huts and two or three houses. Benjamin Gallego was stationed with fifty soldiers in a rough fort of logs and planks, banked with earth. He was drinking at a hotel with some of his men in the afternoon, while others were scattered about town, leaving two or three guards at the fort in charge of the arms.

Floriano Garcon and his band swooped down on the town, knocked over the guards at the fort and captured Gallego and all of his men. One man, a guide, escaped and carried the news to Songo. Major Tejerizo thereupon gathered together all of the troops, and, with 200 men, started for Ramon Jaguas to rescue the prisoners. When within two miles of the place his troops were fired upon from the bushes, the shots coming from their rear. They fired into the woods and wasted much ammunition. Finding that they were losing men without being able to see their assailants, they pushed on to Ramon Jaguas, and were fired upon from the fort. Not knowing that it was held by insurgents, they called out that they were friends and received another volley. Capt. Julian Miranda was killed and Major Tejerizo, the commanding officer, was wounded. Garcon's men then fell upon the Spaniards and routed them. Many were killed; others dropped their arms and took to the woods, while Tejerizo, with a remnant of his command, retreated to the cemetery on the outskirts of the town, where barricades were thrown up, and the position was held against several assaults.

Meanwhile news had been wired from Songo here, and Gen. Salcedo had a train made up and sent to San Luis and other points on the main line for troops. A force of 150 cavalry and 400 infantry was sent out early on Monday morning. When this fresh body of troops reached Cuatro Caminos, about four miles this side of Ramon Jaguas, they were attacked in a narrow pass, and for a time there was hot fighting, machetes being used by the negroes. At this place twenty bodies were counted in the road. The troops charged into the brush, but the Cubans were too nimble for them, firing from cover and dodging about so rapidly that the inexperienced soldiers of Spain seldom hit a man. The troops pushed on to Ramon Jaguas and rescued what was left of Major Tejerizo's and Lieut. Gallego's commands. The Spaniards then returned to Songo. In all these encounters the insurgents had only about 500 men.

Besides defeating the troops the insurgents captured 15,000 rounds of ammunition, 150 stand of Remington and Mounser rifles, and quantities of camp utensils and stores. Each of the fifty soldiers disarmed on Sunday had 100 rounds of cartridges, and the party was guarding six boxes of ammunition, besides other material. The Spaniards regard these losses more seriously than the loss of their men, for the insurgents now have what they have lacked, rifles and ammunition. Some of the bands have been armed with guns the stocks of which have rotted away, showing that they have been buried since the last war. About twenty of the Spanish regulars who were in the fort that surrendered joined the insurgents rather than return and face a Spanish court martial. Lieut. Gallego was sentenced to be shot on the 24th.

Maceo arrived at Whiting's plantation near Jarahueca, about a dozen miles from Ramon Jaguas, the day after the battle. He had been twenty days making his way through the mountains from the spot near Baracoa where he landed. With him were about seventy-five men as a personal escort, but several bands were moving in concert with him. He is now about twenty miles from Songo, and within the last two days has been joined by Garcon and his victorious band. Llarden, with 800 men from the Manzanillo district, and probably by Periquito Perez, with the hardy mountaineers of the Guantanamo section.

Gen. Salcedo, who started from here on the 24th with 2,500 men, picked up all who could be spared from points along the railroad, and is now beyond Sango with over 2,000 men. He divided his force into four columns and started out to surround and capture Maceo, who was reported to be on Whiting's plantation with only fifty men. To reach Maceo's headquarters the Government troops marched over roads that wound through narrow defiles in a very rough and mountainous country, where several battles were fought in the last war, always with disastrous results for the Spanish troops.

The insurgents have concentrated their forces and Maceo has now 2,500 men, according to Cuban couriers who arrived to-day from the mountains.

The last news received is that Gen. Salcedo, upon reaching Jarahueca, found that Maceo had retreated to the Don Celia Mountain, the highest and most inaccessible of that region. The position is impregnable by ordinary methods, and Salcedo telegraphed for mountain guns, which have been carried to Jarahueca and ten were sent out in haste. The mountain is one of a chain, and is full of ravines and crevasses. Natives say that Spain's entire army could not capture a thousand men on Don Celia.

The fort at Ramon Jaguas has been torn down by the insurgents and the town burned. Yesterday the town of El-Amba, about ten miles from Sango, was burned. The people in other places in the neigh