OLD DOCK BOARD MINUTES.

INQUISITOR TERRY SPRINGS A SURPRISE ON MR. CRAM.

The Investigation of the Old Board's Administration Enlivened by the Reading of Amusing Specimens of a Stenographer's Industry at Executive Sessions—Former Commissioner Cram the Chief Witness—His Encounters with Terry.

The Commissioners of Accounts resumed their investigation of the old Dock Board yesterday, when former Dock Commissioner J. Sergeant Cram was examined. He proved, perhaps, the most interesting witness who has testified thus far at the inquiry, and the proceedings of the day's session were, as a whole, of a somewhat amusing character. At the beginning of his examination Commissioner Terry asked Mr. Cram if his official acts had ever been influenced by his political affiliations.

"I consider that an impertinent question," said the witness, "but as I am here under oath I will say that they never were."

Commissioner Terry then asked Mr. Cram about the Cromwell line pier, for which the city is now getting a rental of 25 cents a square foot for certain land under water. No rent was paid under the old Board. The witness said that he did not feel able to explain why until a map of the land under water had been produced, so a messenger was sent to the Dock Department for a map. A similar question was asked about land under water rented by the Long Island Railroad Company between Piers 22 and 23, East River. At this point ex-Commissioner Cram looked at his inquisitor and said blandly:

"I beg pardon, but what is your name?"

"My name is Terry," said the Commissioner in surprise.

The case of Pier 40, North River, was then taken up. It was formerly leased by the New Jersey Steamboat Company for $20,000 a year, and was sub-leased to the Norwich Company for $38,000 a year. Now the Norwich line rents directly from the city, and $38,000 instead of $20,000 goes into the city treasury. Mr. Cram said that the pier was in poor condition, and pending its demolition was rented from day to day to the New Jersey Steamboat Company.

At this point the map of land under water arrived from the Dock Department. "Now," said Mr. Terry, "I will trouble you to explain why thousands of square feet of land under water was occupied by business corporations without paying rent. The present Board has collected some $50,000 for this land."

"The old Board collected rent for ground under water," said the witness. "You know that since I was in office new docks have been built. It must be from the new docks covering land under water that the rent is coming in."

Commissioner Terry said that the Cornell Iron Works had not paid for land occupied on the river front under the old Board, but had been obliged to pay the new Board $6,000 a year rent. Commissioner Terry said also that the old Board had rented a pier to a policeman named H. C. Rogers, who sublet it at a $2,000 a year profit.

Mr. Cram remarked that he knew of no law preventing the leasing of a dock to a policeman.

Commissioner Terry then produced the following extracts from what he said were the minutes of the old Dock Board and commenced to read them, stopping to question the witness about them from time to time.

Minutes of the meeting of June 29, 1893.—Speaker Sulzer appeared and said: "On behalf of the organization of the Tenth district I would like to ask for two dock builders, both good men, and both good dock builders."

Minutes of June, 29, 1893: President Cram—I want to ask for information why, when by an order from the Board the boss mason in the department was put in charge and against whom there has never been any complaint of any sort (I appointed him for Commissioner Daly), Parker goes and lays him off and puts the man whom he succeeded in his place?

Engineer—I don't know, unless he did not attend to his work. He was a good man.

President Cram—He was appointed for Michael Daly.

Commissioner Phelan—Croker does not want him.

Engineer—He was a good man, but he has been falling off since he has been in this department.

Commissioner Phelan—He says that he has got a pull.

President Cram—He has a pull, and a very good pull, and he is a first-class man. Mr. Daly is personally interested in him. He is also in Dalton's district.

Commissioner Phelan—Dalton says that he is a Republican.

President Cram—I never saw him until he came in from Mr. Croker. I want him tried again.

Another extract: President Cram—I will tell you frankly, Sulzer has brought into my room about 500 laborers.

Meeting of July 15, 1893. Subject under discussion, repermitting Houston, West Street, and Pavonia Ferry Railroad Company for car stand:

President Cram—I think that the company ought to send every Commissioner a pass. I go up and down every day, and spend a dollar a week.

Commissioner White—Don't they send passes?

President Cram—No. It is a matter of convenience to do that.

Commissioner White—I suppose that's so. Send over to the superintendent that road and tell him that I would like to see him some time next week.

Commissioner Phelan—That is the Crimmins syndicate. You need not bother. I know him.

Secretary—The permit is granted.

Meeting of July 20, 1893, executive session:

President Cram—Peter Snedden is a very good man.

Engineer—He won't stay on his work, Mr. Cram.

Commissioner White—I think that we have got more statesmen in this department than anywhere I ever saw.

President Cram—Snedden is a very fine man.

Commissioner White—I gave you a very fine man the other day—Foley.

President Cram—I put him in place of one of my men. I got the man in for Charles Dayton. Snedden put him back.

Engineer—He only watches on Sunday; he is not a watchman.

President Cram—There is no objection to that. He will stay on. You will have to try him. Put him back. He is one of the very best statesmen.

Extract of Aug. 7, 1893:

President Cram—I think that we will have to dismiss all of the employees of the department from the Eleventh Assembly district unless they bring letters from Scannell. Hereafter you must have a letter from Scannell before I appoint anybody. I don't know whether he wants John O'Brien. He wants two or three men discharged. I hate to discharge laborers except for cause, but he says that John O'Brien, who is a very decent old man, was appointed without his request.

Secretary—You know the statement that Mr. Scannell made about Mr. Mason?

President Cram—What is the statement?

Secretary—He says that Mr. Mason has been going about talking about him.

President Cram—Is Scannell the Mikado?

Secretary—He says that he understands that he has been talking very bad about him, and that the man who was instrumental in getting him appointed is a very bitter enemy of his—Mr. Gray.

President Cram—I appointed him at the request of Mr. Scannell. Before doing it I refused Gray. I don't know anything to his credit or discredit.

Meeting of Sept. 25, 1893—"List of rodmen from Civil Service Board."

President Cram—What pull has he got? There is nobody there that we want.

Engineer—We have looked over those men. They are all pretty good men. The best one is Murphy.

President Cram—Well, who in hell is Murphy? Murphy may be a Republican for all I know. Let him go to McClellan. The first endorser is from Croton, N. Y. Tell him to bring a letter from Mr. Purroy and Mr. Docherty. I move that it be tabled.

"Now, Mr. Cram," said Commissioner Terry, "when you asked, 'Who the hell is Murphy? He may be a Republican for all I know,' did you mean that if he was that you would not appoint him?"

"No. Why, do you know I have appointed men from your organization, Mr. Terry?"

"What organization is that?" demanded Terry.

"Why the reformers, the Republicans. I forget what you call them," and the witness laughed at his sally. Then Commissioner Terry resumed the reading of the minutes:

Nov. 23, 1893, executive session:

Secretary—You won't forget McCann?

Commissioner Phelan—McCann? That is the worst man in the department.

Commissioner White—What is the matter with him?

Commissioner Phelan—It would take too long. He does everything.

Commissioner White—What did he do?

Engineer—He used to get drunk and leave his gang; go up street and play policy; then you would have to hunt for him. We got so that we would find him quick in the policy shops.

Commissioner Phelan—He used to have an association and compel all his men to join the association and pay 50 cents a week.

Engineer—Mr. Cram has kept him for years against everybody's protest and everybody's request except Mr. Docharty's.

Extract of same meeting regarding Timothy Horgen:

Engineer—I hope that that the Board will discharge that wretch.

President Cram—Discharged.

Commissioner White—Yes, discharge him. He is in my bailiwick.

President Cram—The Judge has really less patronage than anybody.

Commissioner White—Has any complaint been made against this man Horgen?

Engineer—I don't recollect. I think not; but he goes off from his duty and makes false returns of his time, and we have to break into his office.

President Cram—Put another man in his place.

Commissioner White—Why not give him another chance, and if there is another complaint against him fire him out?

President Cram—Well, give him ten days, Judge.

Commissioner Phelan—Give him ten days.

Extract Jan. 4, 1894, executive session:

Commissioner Phelan—Senator Plunkitt requests the appointment of Frank Mooney as a dock builder, and says it is an urgent case.

Engineer—I have got an extra gang on my hands.

Commissioner Phelan—The Senator really wants this as a particular favor. Can't you put him on?

Engineer—I don't know. Suppose so. May have to put off somebody.

Commissioner Phelan—I have a very nice man, John Quinn. It was promised by Mr. Croker to Mr. Dalton, and I have been trying to get him appointed. (Quinn was subsequently appointed a laborer at $75 a month.)

Feb. 27, 1894, executive session: A communication was received with reference to space ready for filling at new Piers 55 and 56, North River.

President Cram—Well, Senator Plunkitt claims that. What is your claim based on?

Senator Plunkitt—I will produce a receipt if I claim anything.

President Cram—If he has any claim to it, I will give it to the Senator. If he hasn't, we will sell it.

Senator Plunkitt—We have got the section here. We control all the material there is there. Mr. Crimmins cannot get material for his Twenty-third street dump, because we won't let him have it.

Commissioner White—All these things ought to be sold if one person is going to prevent another from getting them.

President Cram—I move that it be given to the Senator.

Commissioner White—Compensation to be fixed by the Treasurer.

President Cram—Yes, compensation to be fixed by the Treasurer.

Communication of the Engineer in Chief of Jan. 21, 1893:

I have the honor to report that I have this day suspended Patrick McCann, foreman of laborers, for absence from his work without satisfactory excuse and for general inefficiency and worthlessness, and recommend that he be discharged from the service of the department.

Executive session, Feb. 9, 1893:

Commissioner Phelan—What about Pat McCann?

President Cram—Reinstate him.

Engineer—There isn't any place for him.

President Cram—Then you have got to find one.

Engineer—He is the most useless whelp there is on the water front.

The annual report for the year ending April 30, 1893, states in the month of February that President Cram, to whom was referred the communication of the engineer reporting the suspension of McCann, recommended that he be restored to duty, which recommendation was adopted.

March 16, executive session:

Commissioner Post—The Nassau Ferry Company ask to renew their lease.

President Cram—Whose ferry is that, Mr. O'Donohue's?

Commissioner Phelan—Mr. O'Donohue's.

President Cram—I shall vote then in favor of it.

Commissioner Post—I don't think he has anything to do with it.

Engineer—This is James A. Waterbury's.

President Cram—I move that it be referred to Commissioners Post and Phelan to examine and report.

At a meeting held May 4, 1893, Howard Carroll, representing John H. Starin, appeared and requested the Board to proceed with the construction of the sea wall through the Starin property, at or near the foot of Dey street, North River. After some discussion it was agreed that the city should do the work, and the actual cost thereof should be paid to it by Mr. Starin. In the course of the discussion President Cram said to Mr. Carroll: "You are *persona grata* here, don't you know."

Commissioner Phelan—Gentlemen, if there is no objection, I have a few dock builders—I believe they are all for the organization—if Judge White chooses to appoint them ——

Judge White—No.

President Cram—Put them all on; you need not read them.

May 25, 1893, executive session, report on Peter Spence.

President Cram—Is he a good man?

Engineer—Yes, he is a good man and has been a long time in the department.

President Cram—Tell him to join Tammany Hall.

Engineer—He has; he does belong to Tammany Hall.

President Cram—Well, promise him.

June 1, 1893.

President Cram—Bauer is a very good man. I move that he be made foreman of laborers. He says that he can't go to church on Sunday, and he wants an increase of pay.

Commissioner Phelan—How much is he getting?

Engineer—He is only getting laborer's pay, and he works Sundays.

Commissioner Phelan—That fellow used to have a good barber shop up in Eighth avenue.

President Cram—He is one of the oldest organization men. I appointed him for Flack; his uncle is a member of the State Committee.

Commissioner Phelan—What can you do with him? He is a very good man.

Engineer—There is no doubt about it; we never had a man so satisfactory.

President Cram—He is the best man in the department. Can't we make him foreman of laborers, and then he can have his Sundays off?

The same meeting:

Commissioner Phelan—What about Meehan; he is an inefficient fellow?

President Cram—I tell you really, Judge, as I told Croker the other day, we have got about eight or ten masters who are neglecting their work, at least two-thirds.

Commissioner White—I don't think we have got but two or three of them in the whole lot that are worth a cent. I think we can dispose of that man Kenny without very much trouble.

President Cram—He is no good at all; but then I appointed him for Mr. Croker.

Commissioner White—The great trouble is you are keeping a lot of people that are bringing discredit on the department; I don't propose to stay here and keep those people here.

Mr. Cram occasionally interrupted the Commissioner during the reading. He said that the Board members sometimes joked with each other, and a great many of the extracts read were mere chaff.

"You seem to have done a great deal of very queer joking," said Commissioner Terry.

In reading that part of the minutes in which Mr. Cram is quoted as saying, "Mr. Croker asked me to appoint that man," Mr. Terry asked the witness whether politics had not influenced him a little in his appointments, but he said: "Other things being equal, I always appointed a friend or a Democrat."

Ex-Commissioner Cram denied that he had received passes from ocean steamship companies, but admitted that they might have made him a low rate when he went abroad.

He also denied that he had received two checks which Commissioner Terry showed him, made out to the order of Richard Croker. Commissioner Terry did not go into details regarding these checks. He said later that more about them would be brought out at the next session. Commissioner Cram said that the checks were handed to him to give to Mr. Croker, but that he had declined to do so.

While Commissioner Terry was reading the minutes of the old Dock Board Mr. Cram yawned and said that he wanted to get to his office. "I think that this examination is largely immaterial," he said wearily. Once Commissioner Terry asked Mr. Cram if he believed all he read in the newspapers.

"Not all. Your reports on the Dock Board, for instance," he replied, and the laugh was on the Commissioners of Accounts.

"Have you ever had any business relations with James D. Leary?" asked Commissioner Terry.

"Not since my connection with the Dock Department," said Mr. Cram.

"Now I do not know this to be true," said Commissioner Terry, "but I wish to ask the question. Is Mr. Leary now holding or has he ever held your notes?"

"Your question is scandalous, and the insinuation is absolutely untrue," replied Mr. Cram, hotly. "The first time I ever heard of such a thing was in the newspapers."

The hearing was then adjourned until to-morrow.

FORGOT THE STATE DEBT.

Indiana's Legislature Made No Provision to Pay the $270,000 Interest.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 28. The discovery has been made that the last Legislature neglected to appropriate money to pay interest on the State debt, amounting to about $270,000 a year. The new fiscal year will begin on next Friday, and there will be interest due soon after the beginning of the year. State Auditor Daily and State Treasurer Scholz will endeavor to find a way to pay the interest charges in the absence of authority by law, but if they cannot, it will be necessary to call a special session of the Legislature to make the appropriation. The State debt amounts to about $7,000,000.

MARQUIS DE NAYVE'S CASE.

ON TRIAL FOR KILLING HIS WIFE'S ILLEGITIMATE SON.

His Wife Now Denounces Him—The Crime Was Committed in 1885 on the Shore of the Bay of Naples—The Boy Was Pushed Over a Precipice—Calm and Collected Demeanor of the Aristocratic Prisoner.

BOURGES, France, Oct. 28.—The trial of the Marquis de Nayve upon the charge of murdering the illegitimate son of his wife, began here in the Cher Assizes this morning. The case is a sensational one, and is attracting widespread attention. The court room was crowded, the gathering including vistors from every country in Europe and a number from America. The body of the boy for whose murder the Marquis is being tried was found in the Bay of Naples under very suspicious circumstances, and it is charged that he was pushed over the cliffs along the Sorrento road into the water.

When the trial began the prisoner sat in the dock perfectly calm, and retained that demeanor throughout the day's proceedings.

The Marquis de Nayve is accused of murdering a boy, 15 years old, the son of his wife, on Nov. 10, 1885, by throwing him over a precipice. Circumstantial evidence against the Marquis was not at first sufficiently strong to bring him to trial. Now, however, all the old testimony comes up supported by the denunciation of his wife.

In 1875 the Marquis Baptistin de Nayve was a collector of taxes in Voiron, Isère, France. He was poor. He was born in 1849 at Grenoble, and he was the son of a snop girl, his father's mistress, but later was legitimatized by the marriage of his father to this woman. His future seemed gloomy enough, when, quite suddenly, an opportunity was presented to make a fortune in a hurry. A matrimonial agent came to him and proposed a rich marriage. The young woman in question was of an excellent family and carefully educated. Her parents, M. and Mme. Massé de Baudreuille, were rich landed proprietors. They gave the Marquis 600,000 francs in the marriage contract. But the young lady had been unfortunate. When she was quite young Blanche Massé was betrayed by a gardener in the employ of her father. She became a mother, but the fact was kept in the dark. Nobody imagined that the boy, registered on July 11, 1871, at Havre, under the name of Hippolyte Henri, afterwards surnamed Menaldo, was the son of Mlle. Massé.

The aristocratic tax collector capitulated. He gave up his post and took up his quarters in the château at Presles, where he lived in style. In due time the happy couple had two sons and a daughter, and nothing seemed to obscure the horizon of their happiness.

Menaldo reached the age of 13 and was placed in the seminary of Pont-de-Beauvoisin in Savoie. He knew nothing of the secret of his birth. At the end of the year he became morose and insubordinate. He ran away from the seminary. The poor boy, it appears, had only one idea—to make enough money to enable him to find out his mother. The Marquis de Nayve, on becoming aware of the boy's determination, after consultation with the curé of Sidiailles, proposed to send Menaldo to a Jesuit college in America. But this proposition was resisted by the maternal sentiments of the Marquise, who repelled the very thought of such a separation. Discussion of the project resulted in angry scenes between the married couple, and the Marquis at last gave it up.

A few days later he left the château of Presles without saying anything to his wife, and started at once for Pont-de-Beauvoisin, where he took Menaldo from the seminary, without telling the Superior where he was going with him. This was about the end of October, 1885. No more was heard of poor Menaldo until Nov. 14. On that day the subprefect received a telegram from the Marquis, dated Marseilles, informing her simply of the flight and disappearance of Menaldo. She fancied that the event happened at Marseilles, but soon afterward M. de Nayve came home. He appeared to be in great grief. He called together some of his friends, and among them the curé of Sidiailles, and told them the anguish that he was suffering on account of the flight and disappearance of Menaldo, and he asked them what was the best thing for him to do.

During this time the Italian authorities started an investigation. On Nov. 11, in the morning, between Sorrento and Castellamare, near Vico Equense, on the south side of the Bay of Naples, the body of a fine boy was found by a photographer. The boy was crushed and bruised in a terrible way. Upon the body there were two scapulars with invocations in French, a detail which seemed clearly to establish the nationality of the boy.

Everybody believed that it was a murder. But how was the criminal to be discovered? The Italian journals related the facts which were reproduced in several French journals. This publicity did not escape, of course, the Marquis de Nayve.

"What is to be done," said he to his counsellors, manifesting extreme anxiety. "This body is evidently that of Menaldo. If I reveal that fact, I shall be accused." His friends advised him to say nothing about it, and in this way to avoid the scandal that might come upon his family.

But, as the number 57 marked on the stockings might indicate the seminary to which Menaldo belonged, the Marquis determined to blot that piece of testimony out. He went to Nice, Marseilles, and Lyons, at his request, published an article on the sequestration of Menaldo, who was supposed to be hidden away in some convent.

This only served to help the Marquis. He never budged, and soon the successive deaths of Maria Chaix, of the matrimonial agent, and of the Superior of the seminary contributed to his peace of mind. He thought that he was beyond reach, when the denunciation of his wife came upon him like a thunder clap.

And the question is, the question, Why does Mme. de Nayve accuse her husband at this late day? Must this act be attributed to a desire for vengeance on account of the brutalities of the Marquis and his well-known dissipation, or was it remorse that actuated her denunciation?

If the Marquis did not commit the crime, why did he not inform the Italian authorities of the disappearance of Menaldo, with whom he went on foot to Castellamare? Why did he not have a search made? And why did he furtively and in haste leave Italy for France? Moreover, he was seen in the neighborhood of the tragedy dragging along the path an apparently tired out and tottering boy.

It is very probable that the murder was a matter of aristocratic pride. The Marquis did not want any living testimony of the fact that he, the proud De Nayve, married Mlle. Blanche de Massé with a blot on her name. Consequently he determined to get rid of the boy.

SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' SHAFT.

Mr. Fitch Wants the Fine Arts Federation to Superintend the Competition.

At its last meeting the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Arch Commission decided to erect a shaft instead of an arch, and referred the matter to the Fine Arts Federation of New York to make suggestions on designs. The matter of competition came up also, and Comptroller Fitch wrote to Architect Richard H. Hunt for suggestions. These suggestions are embodied in a letter sent by the Comptroller to the Commission yesterday, which says:

"In connection with the question as to how the competition for the soldiers' and sailors' memorial should be made up, I have for my information written to Mr. Richard H. Hunt, the well-known architect, for his suggestions. Mr. Hunt, under date of Oct. 24, writes to me that the Fine Arts Federation of New York was established for the very purpose of drawing up competitions, and embodies all the artistic societies in the city. Mr. Hunt strongly advises that we request the society to draw up the conditions and superintend the competition.

"I beg to lay this suggestion before the Commission, with the request that it may be carefully considered. ASHBEL P. FITCH."

A Boston Drummer Dies on a Train.

DUNKIRK, Oct. 28.—A man on board Lake Shore train No. 6, and holding a ticket from Cincinnati to Boston, died suddenly after leaving Erie this evening. He was apparently in good health, but complained of having a cold. A card was found giving his name as E. B. Freeman, travelling for the firm of E. S. Cowdrey & Co., of Boston. His remains were put off at Dunkirk and taken charge of by the Odd Fellows, of which society he was a member. The firm he represented was telegraphed of the fact.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The activity of Mr. Sedgwick and his fiancée, Miss Beales, one of the granddaughters of the late Eugene Kelly, has had the effect of finally relieving that part of Westchester county about White Plains and Scarsdale from the best of burglars which settled down on it several weeks ago. It was through the fortitude of the young woman that the men were first discovered. Miss Beales was visiting the home of Mr. Sedgwick's family, and at about 4 o'clock in the morning was awakened by the sound of voices outside her door. It was immediately opened and a lighted candle was held up by one of the two men who entered the room.

"She's asleep," he whispered, as the result of his observations, and the two started their search of the room.

But Miss Beales was not asleep and had not been since she first heard the noise at her door. She had reached out then for her engagement ring, which lay on a table beside her, and, clutching it tightly, had closed her eyes in time to deceive the burglar when the light of the candle flashed on her. She kept her eyes shut while the men went through the room, opening every drawer and appropriating everything of value, from silver toilet articles to jewelry. As soon as they were out of the room Miss Beales, traversing a long hallway, aroused the men of the household, and the burglars were frightened off, leaving, as it was thought at the time, all their booty behind them. But they escaped with one overcoat, and this latter enabled Mr. Sedgwick to do his share in completing the work of getting rid of the thieves. Two days later, while driving along the road to White Plains, he noticed two men dozing on a bank at the side of the road. One of them wore an overcoat which had a very familiar aspect. The appearance of the man who wore it corresponded so closely to the description of one of the burglars given by Miss Beales that Mr. Sedgwick drove home, got the assistance of a groom, and returned to the spot where the two men had been. Only one of them was there, but as he was the one with the overcoat there was ample excuse for opening the conversation. The man consented to return with Mr. Sedgwick to his house, where it was proposed to telephone for the police at White Plains, and was docile enough most of the way. But as soon as he got in sight of the house the prisoner rebelled. The question was disputed between him and Mr. Sedgwick from one end of the lawn to the other, with each of them on top alternately. But golf and cross-country riding develop staying powers, and Mr. Sedgwick conquered. The prisoner turned State's evidence and betrayed his companions, who had been living in a thick wood back of Scarsdale. Their method of work, as his confession revealed it, should be interesting to suburban residents. The man arrested first took a place with a farmer in the region, and directed his powers of observation to discovering the houses in the neighborhood that would prove the most profitable fields. When he had decided on four he notified his associates in New York, and they journeyed to Scarsdale. Three of the four houses had been entered, and the men were about to return to New York when their plans were unexpectedly upset by their collision with Mr. Sedgwick and his courageous fiancée.

If the inducements by which the different cigarette firms appeal to the public are any indication of the actual situation the competition among them must be sharp. As attractions to smokers the pictures of actresses and professional beauties have evidently began to lose their power. Already the likenesses of women in private life have been used by the cigarette firms to the dismay of the male relatives of the originals, and the responsibility for such a use of the pictures has generally been traced to the photographers. As no name was printed with the likenesses the offence was slighter than it might otherwise have been. But an enterprising firm has recently gone further than this, and ingeniously used in at least two cases the photographs of girls who were popular in the society of two large Western towns. One of these came with her family to New York several years ago. A few months ago she went to a photographer and ordered a dozen pictures from the negatives taken. The photographer is very well known, and the pictures when they were delivered to the young woman were distributed to her family and friends, and the whole dozen has been accounted for. Somewhat more than two weeks ago a friend wrote to her father from the West, enclosing a small photograph of the young woman with her name printed on it in full. It had been taken out of a box of cigarettes, and the letter conveyed to the indignant father the information that there were at least a dozen more of the same kind in the possession of her friends in her native town. The picture was a small copy of the photograph taken in New York, and the name which accompanied it was printed in the form she had given to the photographer. The pictures were evidently only put into the boxes that were sent to the town in which the young girl was known, as there has been no trace of them from any other quarter. Another case with almost exactly the same features came to light at about the same time. The photograph of a young woman who had formerly lived in a Western town, and was well known in society there, in some way came into the possession of one of the cigarette firms and was used as the special inducement to smokers in her old home. As in the first case, her name was printed on the picture. The first remedy that can be had in such cases is to stop the sale of the boxes containing the photographs by means of an injunction, and the prospect of this is usually enough to lead the firms to suppress the photographs promptly.

An optimistic lover of music was giving his reasons the other day for believing that grand opera would soon become as popular and regular a form of amusement in the United States as it now is in the continental cities of Europe.

"In the first place," he said, "there will this year be two regular seasons of grand opera in New York, one of them limited to a few performances, but to be given by famous singers, and undoubtedly the season will be extended if the taste for opera in New York has not been satisfied by that time. Philadelphia has its own company for a season of three months. New Orleans will probably have its regular French company, and over the border a permanent company of French singers will divide its time between Montreal and Quebec. In addition to the Damrosch company, which will travel all over the country, there are several others, notably the Tavary company, which will give performances of grand opera in English, and very creditable performances, too, not up to the standard of the Metropolitan, but meritorious. Walter Damrosch said on his return to New York last spring that the thing which impressed him most on his travels was the anxiety of the people outside of New York to hear good opera and their entire willingness to pay their money for it. The last season of opera was highly profitable to Abbey & Grau despite their losses on some of the stagers. Tamagno, for instance, and the results from such undertakings must look very promising, or there would be no such eagerness to send out companies. Even Boston has a permanent opera company now, and although most of its time is devoted to comic opera, the lighter English works, such as 'Maritana' and the 'Bohemian Girl,' are heard from time to time. It looks now as though the New York season would have to be lengthened next year if the performances at the Metropolitan are as successful as they promise to be. Much of the house is already secured by subscription, and the applications for boxes exceeded the supply. If the increase of interest in the opera and in the demand for it continues, it will not be many years before the large cities have their permanent companies, singing from September to June every year. They may not be made up of Melbas, Calvés, and De Reskes, but they are certain to be organizations of first-class, meritorious singers, and they will be worthy associates of these stars when the latter travel from one city to another, and, as the actors did in the days of the stock companies, sing with the local companies. This would be an almost ideal combination. It would cheapen the opera, and bring it within the reach of every one, and I don't think I am unduly optimistic in predicting that this will be the actual state of affairs before many years pass. May be I am mistaken, and the supply of opera provided for our country this year will prove an overdose. But I believe that it will have just the contrary effect, and serve to make the demand greater than ever."

The craze for collecting posters bids fair to take a strong hold on the faddists this winter. It is proving a serious thing for the publishers, however, for they find it very difficult to keep their posters displayed in book stores and at news stands. There are too many dealers who find it convenient and profitable to get posters for nothing and then sell them to collectors for a quarter of a dollar apiece. Some of the largest magazines and publishing firms are already trying to devise some scheme which will enable them to retain ownership in the poster until it has been displayed for a certain period, after which it will become the property of the shopkeeper or newsdealer.

130,000 Children Celebrate Penn Day.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 28.—The 213th anniversary of the landing of William Penn was celebrated by the 130,000 public school pupils of Philadelphia to-day. In every class room the history of the founding of Pennsylvania and the story of Penn's life and deeds were told. Yesterday was the anniversary of the landing, but the observance was postponed until to-day.

NEW WOMAN'S LAW CLASS.

IT LISTENS TO AN OPENING LECTURE BY PROF. RUSSELL.

It Numbers Eighty Members, and Is the Largest Class that the University of the City of New York Has Thus Far Had.

On Washington square east the University of the City of New York has a tall, white building, which looks like a classic temple stuck on top of a sugar refinery. There is a certain appropriateness in the architecture, because the temple part is devoted to study and science, while the warehouse portion is devoted to trade. Yesterday the temple resounded with the rustle of silk. It was the opening day of the woman's law classes, and the great lecture room was well filled with Portias in embryo. Among them were determined-looking women, who looked as if they owned large properties and desired to learn law to protect themselves against wicked men; sweet girl graduates from Vassar and Barnard, and bright-eyed little business women eager to learn about contracts, promissory notes, and how to bring suit against delinquent customers.

Young men are usually abashed on their first day in Law School, but not so with young women; they were perfectly at home. They referred to Blackstone as an old friend, and spoke of Kent and Story as if they were next door neighbors. Many of them had dainty note books, sharp-pointed pencils, and a fierce look of determination.

There can be no doubt that the dusty and dismal science of law is rapidly becoming a society fad. There are law classes here and there in the different colleges, law classes and law lectures in the different cities, but the greatest of all is the one belonging to the university.

It already contains in its roll of matriculates such prominent women as Miss Helen Gould, the Countess Castellane, Mrs. Sylvanus Reed, Mrs. George B. McClellan, Mrs. John P. Munn, Miss Teresa Barcalow, Mrs. Theodore Sutro, Mrs. Cornelia K. Hood, Miss Melle Stanlietta Titus, Miss Katherine E. Hogan, Miss Ethel R. Evatis, the last three of whom are adjunct professors in the institution; Mrs. Russell Sage, Mrs. Emma Beckwith, Mrs. Ralph Shaunwald, Mrs. A. T. Weld, Mrs. G. W. Lucas, Mrs. K. T. W. Gardiner, Mrs. E. R. Hammond, Mrs. L. B. T. Kiliana, Mrs. Annie Hain, and Mrs. R. W. Sargant.

When yesterday's class was called to order there was a pleasant address from Chancellor MacCracken, and then Prof. Isaac F. Russell, after a few formal words of welcome, began to talk on "Popular Fallacies Regarding Law and Lawyers." He rather opened the eyes of many of the young women present with his erudition. He showed that law was extremely aged and venerable; that it had lived a long and useful life before there were Congresses or Parliaments or legislative bodies of any sort; that it started as custom and became definite when these customs were passed upon in judicial decisions.

Two members who have lately signed a petition to Albany in favor of some proposed law seemed a little bit disappointed when the Professor laid down the dictum that law was a poor remedy for social ills, as it followed public opinion and did not precede it. He said many kind words about lawyers, and showed that, although necessarily partisan, they nevertheless came to entertain broad views upon nearly all topics. He told a number of entertaining anecdotes, which were perfectly new to the class, and which were received with hearty laughter by all present. Some of the directors did not laugh, but probably they had heard the stories at the opening day last year. He paid a handsome tribute to woman's ability in legal study, and to the excellence of that study as a mental gymnastic for the sex.

When he concluded the sentiment was universal that law was perfectly splendid, much nicer than pokey lectures, and entertaining as well as instructive. Both the lecture and the lecturer were voted a success by every one who expressed an opinion on the subject.

The number of students in the school has yet had. It numbers about eighty, and will probably reach one hundred when every person has come back to town from the country and abroad. The present course is one of four, which constitute the term for the winter season, and which lasts from now until the first week in March. The lectures are delivered three times a week—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. There are two classes, one convening at 11 A. M., and one at 8 P. M. The latter is intended more especially for business women, or those whose domestic engagements preclude their attendance in the daytime.

The classes themselves are the outgrowth of the Woman's Legal Education Society, which was started some years ago by a number of progressive and philanthropic women of this city. Their object was not so much the making of women lawyers as the legal education of the sex, believing that law was a superior means of intellectual improvement, and that thorough knowledge of it would enable women to escape frequent loss, annoyance, and trouble in active life. The first year the class prospered but fairly. It grew slowly until Prof. Russell was made chief professor, since when it has increased in numbers and influence. It has a large alumna association, which manifests quite an enthusiastic *esprit du corps*. Strangely enough, only a small proportion of the graduates have cared to take up the profession as a livelihood. The entire number of those who sought and obtained admission to the bar is under forty. The excellence of the school has been well shown by the fact that all of its graduates who have been admitted to the bar have passed the official examinations with flying colors. The president, Mrs. Hammond, in the new class is Mrs. F. K. Hain, wife of the general superintendent of the Manhattan Railway.

THE RENWICK PICTURES.

Art Museum Trustees Refer the Bequest to the Committee on Paintings.

The trustees of the Metropolitan Museum of Art met yesterday for the first time since the summer vacation season, and the subject of the late James Renwick's bequest of his collection of paintings to the museum came up for consideration. The terms of the bequest require that the collection be kept intact and exhibited in an alcove or room especially set apart for the collection. The matter was referred to the Committee on Paintings, who will report at a subsequent meeting their conclusion as to the advisability of accepting the gift.

The Renwick collection, it was said after Mr. Renwick's death, was valued at nearly a million dollars, and a number of old masters were said to be included in it. When this became public talk surprise was expressed that such a collection should be owned in this city and knowledge of it not be more widely spread, and some experts expressed the opinion that it was doubtful if the works described as "old masters" were genuine. If they were genuine it was doubtful, it was said, whether they were worthy of museum exhibition.

The report of the Committee on Paintings, no member of which, it is said, has seen the collection as it is at present, although President Henry G. Marquand is understood to have seen some of the pictures a number of years ago, will probably be made in two or three weeks. It will then be acted upon by the Executive Committee, and their report will be passed upon by the trustees.

PIPE LINE UNDER D., L. AND W.

The Railroad Company Tries to Undo the Work of the U. S. Oil Company.

WASHINGTON, N. J., Oct. 28.—The United States Oil Company has succeeded in laying its pipe beneath the the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad here. For many months the oil company has been engaged in laying pipe to convey oil from the fields in western Pennsylvania to Junction, N. J., and has encountered considerable opposition. The D., L. and W. people have kept a watchman employed in guarding the point where the pipe line would cross, but on Sunday morning the oil company succeeded in laying its pipe under the tracks about a half-mile west of here.

The D., L. and W. officials sent 200 men here, and this morning they began to dig up the pipe. To circumvent them the oil company sent several wagons heavily loaded with pipe upon the ground. The superintendent of the oil company cautioned his men not to strike a blow. His men were armed with pick handles, while the railroaders carried shovels. Several men on each side have been arrested and have given bail for their appearance in court.

Jersey Junction Road Makes Some Progress.

The fight of the New Jersey Junction Railroad Company to build a tunnel under the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's tracks near the Point of Rocks, in Jersey City, was before Chancellor McGill again yesterday. The testimony in the injunction suit is to be taken before Vice-Chancellor Reed in December, but the Junction Company is desirous of getting as near as possible to the goal in the mean time. Consequently, ex-Mayor Gilbert Collins applied to the Chancellor yesterday for permission for the Junction Company to excavate the embankment slope up to within three feet of the Pennsylvania Company's first track pending the final decision.

R. V. Lindabury and James B. Vredenburgh objected for the Pennsylvania Company. Mr. Lindabury suggested five feet and Mr. Vredenburgh seven feet.

"We will decide this in the American way," said the Chancellor with a smile. "We will split the difference, and let the digging go on up to four feet of the track."

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

An experienced laundress will tell you that shirts never look as white as when washed with Ivory Soap.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

GIBSON-LANGHORNE WEDDING.

The Ceremony to Be Performed in Richmond, Va., on Nov. 7.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—Cards of invitation have been received here to the wedding of Charles Dana Gibson, the well-known artist, and Miss Irene Langhorne, eldest daughter of Mr. Chiswell Dabney Langhorne of Richmond, who has been prominent in society in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, and in her own city, both on account of her personal charms and her vocal accomplishments. The ceremony will be performed in St. Paul's Church in Richmond on Nov. 7. The "Lohengrin" wedding march will be rendered by the choir of boys, who will precede the bridal procession to the altar. Two sisters of the bride will act as maids of honor.

Among the distinguished men taking part in the ceremony will be Langdon Gibson, best man and brother to the groom, who has distinguished himself in Arctic explorations; Richard Harding Davis, Robert Howard Russel, Juan Smith, Thomas McIlwaine, and Thomas Hastings of New York; Algernon Craven of London, England; Harry Langhorne, John T. Anderson, and Lilburn T. Myers of Richmond, Va. The bridesmaids will be Misses May Jones, Ellen Hobson, Bessie Martin, Alys Conally of Richmond; the Misses Sarah Pemberton of Philadelphia, and Elizabeth Gibson of New York, sister of the groom.

On Sept. 5, two months and two days from the day the wedding is to take place, Mr. Gibson and Miss Langhorne were seriously injured in a runaway in Albemarle county, Va. They were out driving and were going down a hill, when their horse became frightened and bolted. Mr. Gibson and Miss Langhorne were thrown to the ground. Mr. Gibson received painful injuries to his right wrist and Miss Langhorne's left knee was seriously hurt.

MARRIED BY CARDINAL GIBBONS.

The Wedding of the Belgian Minister's Son and Miss Payson of Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—The wedding of Miss Jeannette Yarr Payson, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Payson of this city, and Mr. Raymond Leghait, son of the Belgian Minister and Secretary of Legation, occurred at high noon to-day at the