ANGEL FAIRBANK'S MONEY.

DAVID BELASCO TELLS WHAT HE DID TO EARN IT.

He Describes the Efforts of the Chicago Man to Get Him to Coach Mrs. Leslie Carter for the Stage and Tells What Hard Work It Was—The Tour and Its End

David Belasco was the only witness yesterday in the suit which he has brought for $65,000 against N. K. Fairbank of Chicago and Mrs. Leslie Carter, to recover that amount for his services in preparing and coaching the actress for the stage. The suit was on for trial before Judge Giegerich in Part V. of Supreme Court, and when the session adjourned for the day the plaintiff had not finished giving his testimony. Ex-Judge Dittenhoefer, assisted by ex-Judge Gerber, appeared for the plaintiff, and Horace E. Deming for Mr. Fairbank. In addition to these lawyers there are a number from Chicago, who have come on to attend the trial as witnesses. Some of these acted as Mr. Fairbank's representatives during the time in which David Belasco was training Mrs. Carter for the stage and after her disastrous tour of the country commenced. Mr. Belasco contends that he devoted fifteen months to preparing Mrs. Carter to be an actress. He testified that he gave her instruction in facial expression, in stage deportment, and in voice culture, devoted a great deal of time to selecting the proper play for her, and trained her in a number of parts in the standard and classic repertoire. He managed her début in New York, attending to all the details of the productions in which she appeared, and subsequently accompanied her for five months, in which she travelled over the country. Nearly every part in the repertoire of well-known actresses at present and in the past is in the list of those which Mr. Belasco taught Mrs. Carter, including such rôles as *Rosalind, Frou Frou, Juliet, Camille, Ophelia, Pauline, Fedora,* and *Portia.* This only partly enumerates the rôles in which he says that Mrs. Carter was coached preparatory to her appearance on the stage.

Mr. Belasco looked as ecclesiastical as usual yesterday. He wore a flat black scarf, black clothes, and a high-cut waistcoat. Mr. Fairbank, who was in court, is a benevolent-looking man, with white side whiskers. So much hair as he has is also white. He wears glasses, and for a good part of the time yesterday he held an unlit cigar in his mouth, at which he nibbled indifferently or chewed with some violence, in accordance with the nature of Mr. Belasco's testimony. The plaintiff himself, who is very nervous, was frequently rattled. He held a white silk handkerchief in his hand, with which at intervals he wiped his face and eyes. Mrs. Carter was not in court. It is expected that she will be called to-day, along with Paul M. Potter, who wrote the play in which her début was made.

After he had said that he was 35 years of age and described himself as a playwright and stage director, Mr. Belasco began to tell of some of the actresses who had profited under his direction as an instructor. He delivered his testimony throughout in a very dramatic manner, but none of it was quite so impressively told as this statement, which came soon after the court opened.

"Gentlemen," he said, looking straight at the jury, as he did during the whole time in which he testified. "Gentlemen, I could talk to you for hours on the subject of coaching an actor or actress. If I had the time, for it has been my life's work. I can assure you that there is nothing harder; nothing that wears out a man so, and nothing that wears on his nerves like it. Gentlemen, you can have no idea how thirsty a man, these actors and actresses. Even the best of them sometimes pretend to know nothing when they come to a rehearsal, simply because the man who is coaching them happens to be clever, and they want to find out all he knows. They want to use him. I tell you, and I tell you there is nothing that saps a man's vitality so.

"Oh, these actors and actresses," Mr. Belasco continued in a dramatic apostrophe, "they do have to be taught so. They have to be taught to read their lines and to gesticulate. We have to struggle to get at their conception of the play and of the part. Sometimes their conception is all wrong, and then again sometimes we give them a wrong conception just to see if they really understand the play. Besides this, there is the work of rousing their passions, to teach them to simulate love and passion. It's so hard. Well, I could talk about it for hours."

Mr. Belasco told of a number of plays he had written and was about to say that he had drawn an income of $50,000 a year from them when Judge Dittenhoefer stopped him, rather than have such an unsympathetic object as a man of an income of that size dependent upon the mercies of a jury. Mr. Belasco in naming some of the persons whom he had prepared for the stage and coached in various parts mentioned Mrs. James Brown Potter, Elsie De Wolfe, Rose Coghlan, Grace Kimball, Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., Edward Sothern, and Maurice Barrymore, and that list might be extended to include most of the well-known actors and actresses in this country.

After this introduction he began to tell of his first acquaintance with N. K. Fairbank and Mrs. Leslie Carter. Mr. Belasco said this occurred early in 1889, when he was employed by Daniel Frohman of the Lyceum Theatre in writing plays and attending to their production there. He first heard of Mrs. Carter through E. G. Gilmore, the manager of the Academy of Music. He said that Gilmore wrote him a letter, mentioning Mrs. Carter and telling Belasco that he wanted him to train her for the stage.

"I never took any notice of the letter," the witness said, "because I had no desire to undertake the training of a stage-struck woman. I had plenty of work to do at the theatre, besides that had a class of pupils. After this Alexander Comstock, who was in Mr. Gilmore's employ, kept coming to the Lyceum Theatre to see me. Mr. Daniel Frohman knew that I didn't want to be interrupted, but finally one day Comstock caught me. 'The Governor wants to see you,' he said, 'about Mrs. Leslie Carter. We have tried in every way to get at you, but we haven't been able. The Governor wants you to come down to the theatre and meet Mrs. Carter.'

"Theatrical managers are always called governors, are they not, by their employees?" asked Judge Dittenhoefer.

Mr. Belasco said that they were, and then went on to tell how, to oblige Mr. Gilmore, he had finally gone to the Academy of Music. That he was introduced to Mrs. Carter and to Mr. Charles L. Allen of Chicago. Gilmore said to him after the introduction to Mrs. Carter:

"I shall be interested in an enterprise to launch this lady as a star and I want you to be associated with me. You are the man that we want and there is big money in it. It's a big thing and it's bound to be a success."

Here Mrs. Carter appeared first in the transaction and said to Mr. Belasco: "I think I can trust Mr. Belasco, because I have always felt as though I could."

That was as a means of guaranteeing Mr. Gilmore's statement that the enterprise was to be a success.

"I said to them," the witness testified earnestly, "that I was busy writing a play for the Lyceum Theatre, and that I had no time. Then, turning to Mrs. Carter, I said, 'Begging your pardon, Mrs. Carter, I have not much confidence in stage-struck society women. They won't work. The undertaking always proves too much for them,' and I ended by refusing positively to go into the enterprise. Then Mr. Allen, who had been rubbing his chin during the interview, turned to me and said, 'I am a man of few words, Mr. Belasco, but I think you had better come into this. It is a good thing.' The next day Gilmore came after me again, and I went to see Mrs. Carter. Gilmore told me that Mrs. Carter had a backer who was very rich, and that the enterprise was to be on a big scale, as this backer had gone into the enterprise to make money. He said that the backer was N. K. Fairbank of Chicago. I asked if this was Fairbank, the scales man, and I was 28th year by Gilmore that he was in a lot of other enterprises. Then I told Mrs. Carter and Gilmore that I had no use for these backers who always wanted to keep in the background, and were afraid to come out and admit that they were responsible for an enterprise, but were the first persons to run when the least disaster came. I refused again to go into the scheme, but then Gilmore said to me, 'Now, old man, my friends tell me she is great, but I want you this night to the Brunswick Hotel and make up your mind so as to see what she really can do.' Mrs. Carter was called out of town, and I was not able to keep this engagement which Mr. Gilmore made for me."

Mr. Belasco testified that he went to the Fifth Avenue Hotel after Mrs. Carter returned from Chicago, and heard her read and recite a number of pieces. He said that he told Mr. Gilmore his opinion of the aspirant in these words: "The lady has lots of talent, good temperament, and if you had her coached, she might do you and others credit. She is crude and inexperienced, but send her to George Edgar or F. F. Mackey, or some other good man. If she studies, she won't make a fiasco. Work and study are the only questions."

Mr. Belasco said that after this, in 1889, he went for the summer to Echo Lake, and then was engaged with Henry De Mille in writing a play. There Mrs. Leslie Carter and her father, Mrs. Dudley, appeared one day, and the witness gave this account of the visit:

"Mrs. Carter said she had been every where looking for me. Our place she had been up to was New Rochelle, where she went to see Bronson Howard, and tried to find out from him where I was. She said that she had finally succeeded in finding out my summer address, and had come to tell me that Gilmore had made all arrangements, and that Fairbank was under the impression that I had been engaged to coach her and undertake the management of her appearance. I gave her no encouragement, and only consented to see Gilmore when I had the time. Two or three days later I saw him in New York. The first thing he said to me was, 'I have seen N. K. Fairbank in Chicago, and nothing I have said to you is exaggerated. Of course, I was talking through my hat to you at first, but Mr. Fairbank has gone into this thing to win. He has already deposited with me a sinking fund. What do you want, anyhow? You must come in with me.' Then I said to him that I had had a long experience with backers, and while he had had his interview with Mr. Fairbank, I must have a personal interview with him, too. Gilmore said that Fairbank was anxious to make Mrs. Carter a great success, but that he could not come on to New York at the time. 'Why don't you come in with us?' Gilmore asked me again. 'The woman's crazy over the matter. She is like a hen on a hot griddle. She wants to get to work quick. We can't wait. Tell me about the company and I will engage it. But I want you to take some money, even if it is only five cents, as a proof to Mr. Fairbank that I have really engaged you.'"

Mr. Belasco said that he took $100 at the time to satisfy Gilmore.

Judge Dittenhoefer asked the witness to tell of his first meeting with Mr. Fairbank, and he said that this took place at a private hotel called the Madison, at Twenty-fifth street and Madison avenue, in the fall of 1889. He had already started in with his work preparing Mrs. Carter for the stage, and it was in her apartments, with Mrs. Dudley and Benjamin Reeder, his secretary, that he met Mr. Fairbank.

"Mrs. Carter introduced me to Fairbank," said Belasco, "who shook my hand until he almost hurt it, and said, 'I began to think you were a myth; am delighted that things are taking such a promising turn.' Then he said laughingly, 'I guess you have been anxious to see me, too.' I said that I had, and that I had no patience with the word backer, or with the man, and I would like to have some proof from him that he would not change his mind at any time. I said that Mrs. Carter would have to fight her way, inch by inch through granite, and that it would cost a great deal of money.

"I told him that it would cost thousands of dollars, and that Mrs. Carter was a particularly difficult person to launch as a star because there was great prejudice against her. Mr. Fairbank said that he was perfectly satisfied with the situation, but that his business interests in Chicago prevented him from appearing in the matter himself. He said that I shouldn't be afraid. My compensation was two fixed sums, as Mr. Fairbank agreed to my proposition that I should be allowed to go on with the work just as I thought best, and according to my own plan, and receive my pay at the end. He wanted me to write a play for Mrs. Carter, but I told him that it would take two years to do that, and that I only looked out for one to suit her."

After this Mr. Belasco went on to tell of a row which took place between Mrs. Carter and Mr. Gilmore. The witness said that Mrs. Carter and he decided to get Gilmore out at any cost, and paid him $500 to cancel his contract. During the Christmas holidays of 1890 Belasco went out to Chicago to see Mr. Fairbank. Mrs. Carter was in Chicago at the time. Mr. Fairbank was out of town, and it was explained to him that, as he had delayed starting from New York, Mr. Fairbank had concluded he was not coming, and had left Chicago. He saw Mrs. Carter and R. W. Morrison, one of Mr. Fairbank's attorneys. In the following spring he said that Mr. Fairbank urged him to leave the Lyceum Theatre and devote all his time to Mrs. Carter's preparation. In January, 1890, he saw Mr. Fairbank a number of times at the Hotel Brunswick. Then Mr. Fairbank questioned him about E. D. Price, whom Belasco thought Mrs. Carter had better engage as a substitute for Gilmore. The $500 for Gilmore had come from Mr. Fairbank.

Before E. D. Price was appointed he stipulated that his salary should be $10,000, and that a certain portion of this was to be guaranteed him by its deposit in a trust company.

"Don't let me meet this man Price," Belasco testified Fairbank said to him, "because I don't want to know too many of these people. I have only met you and Gilmore. I am not a theatrical man, so there is no reason why I should know Price. And look here, Belasco, suppose you don't call on me here at the Brunswick so often. When you want to see me run me down at my bank or come to my place in Broadway and don't send me any more letters out at Chicago in envelopes marked with the Lyceum Theatre."

Mr. Belasco said that through E. K. Willard and Eugene Lewis, E. D. Price was engaged as manager, and at this time Mr. Fairbank had asked him what he meant by saying that he proposed to stop working with Mrs. Carter after her début here. Belasco said that he told Mr. Fairbank that was his intention, and after Mr. Fairbank's persuasion to continue his work with the actress, told him that he would give a final answer to the question the next day at E. K. Willard's office. There he saw Mr. Fairbank and declared he could not consent to be one a mere stage manager again, and that as he had always been prohibited from becomes certain in New York, he preferred to remain here with his wife and two daughters. After he had told Mr. Fairbank, Belasco testified that he could make $35,000 a year in New York, that Mr. Fairbank offered to pay him that sum, allowing him to go on as he had in the past, working in his own way with Mrs. Carter, and waiting until the end of his term to make any demand for salary.

He said that Mr. Fairbank told him that a sinking fund had been established already with E. K. Willard, and that Eugene L. Allen would represent him in his dealings. Before the curtain rose on "The Ugly Duckling," which was given on Nov. 10, 1890, at the Broadway Theatre, $4,000 was paid to Frank Sanger, the manager, for rent. The check was produced, and Mr. Belasco testified that the money had been deposited by E. K. Willard in the Second National Bank to Mrs. Carter's credit.

Mr. Belasco told of the first production of the play, and a number of telegrams and letters sent by him to Charles L. Allen were produced. Mr. Allen was in the habit, it appeared, of sending many documents of this kind had been put in evidence that the alphabet was exhausted, and the stenographer commenced to number them. Most of these telegrams asked for money, but they were unimportant compared to the demands when the company went on the road. The season of two weeks ended here on Nov. 22. That was Sunday, and Mrs. Carter was to open on the following night at Montreal. There were no funds. Judge Dittenhoefer asked Mr. Belasco what the salary list of the actors was, but he called it past him, and this seems to shock the witness so that before he had time to answer the lawyer had gone on to another question. A meeting was held that afternoon in Mrs. Carter's apartment. There were present E. K. Willard, David Belasco, and E. D. Price.

There was no money to take the company to Montreal and Price refused to leave New York until the second guarantee on his salary was deposited with the trust company. When E. K. Willard, who had been trying to persuade Price to be good and not mind about the money, promised to pay the deposit the next day, the manager consented to take the company to Canada. Charles L. Allen, through whom all the money for the enterprise had come up to this time, was also present that afternoon. There was already talk of an attachment against the scenery and costumes, and Mrs. Carter said that she was afraid that they would be seized in Chicago, where she was in debt. The witness testified that Allen said:

"All you've got to do is simply to give your property to somebody by deed of gift; then it can't be seized for any debt of yours. Why, not give it to Belasco? Give it all to him!"

Then Mrs. Carter turned to me and said: 'I will give the whole thing to you, scenery, costumes and paraphernalia.' The money was finally raised to get the company out of town and the road tour commenced.

The progress of the company over the country was marked by a series of telegrams to C. L. Allen in Chicago, or R. W. Morrison, Mr. Fairbank's other lawyer, calling squarely for sums of money that ranged from $900 to several thousand dollars. Finally it was decided in March to close the tour and R. W. Morrison, after a telegram for $3,750, decided to put an end to the season, and left Chicago for Kansas City to join the company there and wind it up.

"He came to the hotel," Mr. Belasco said, "and was closeted with Mr. Price for a long time, going over the accounts. He ignored me until they had prepared a list of the indebtedness that had to be settled, and it was a quit-claim for any sums that had been contracted for actors' salaries, hotel bills, railroad fares, or any features of Mrs. Carter's tour. I looked over it and saw it was right, and signed it. E. D. Price signed it as manager. After I had signed my name Morrison insisted that I should add the word 'proprietor' after it. I did it to oblige him."

Mr. Deming tried hard to find out if Mr. Belasco had had more than one interview with Mr. Morrison in Kansas City, and just where the paper was signed. It was dated Chicago, but Mr. Belasco could not remember for some time where he had signed it. Then he remembered that he signed his own name and the word "proprietor" in Chicago. He told the reporters afterward that he had done it under her persuasion or Mr. Morrison, and had forgotten about it until he saw the paper in court yesterday, and that it was a sharp trick of the Chicago lawyer to make him responsible for the enterprise.

Mr. Belasco testified that before he signed the paper he had an understanding with Mr Morrison that the sum due to him was not included in the list of debts. The case is still on.

New England Associated Press.

BOSTON, June 3.—The annual meeting of the New England Associated Press was held at Young's Hotel to-day. The annual report of the Treasurer showed that its twenty-seventh year had proved the most successful in its history. The following officers were elected: President, John H. Haines, Boston *Herald*; Secretary, F. S. Whitney, Boston *Journal*; Executive Committee, the above and Gen. Charles H. Taylor of the Boston *Globe*, Richard S. Rowland of Providence *Journal*, and Charles H. Clark of the Hartford *Courant*. The Executive Committee subsequently re-elected James W. Dunsby Treasurer, and H. H. Fletcher superintendent.

TIPS FOR BARBERS? SURE.

NO SYMPATHY IN THIS TOWN FOR VAN FLEET'S OBJECTION.

St. Louis Can Keep Its Highfalutin Notions in Missouri, They Won't Work in New York, Say the Local Barbers—Secretary Van Fleet Done For in the Union.

Without going deeply into the ethical side of the question, the barbers of this city are very strongly in favor of receiving tips from such customers as choose to give them. General discussion on the subject has been roused by a letter from L. T. Van Fleet, Secretary of Union 183 of St. Louis, to W. E. Klapetzky of Syracuse, General Secretary of the Journeyman Barbers' International Union of America, strongly deprecating the acceptance of tips. Mr. Van Fleet writes:

I detest this "tipping" custom—it is base, wrong, unjust, and degrading, and the barber who willingly accepts "tips" simply does so by bowing in humble supplication to receive them, because he has done or intended to do work for which he cannot demand a recompense.

We should not allow a customer to pay us just what he thinks our labor is worth, and if it is done for charity I consider it an insult. This "tipping" business is an indication that they want their work done for less than the standard price, and it has been practised and encouraged by barbers to such an extent that prices have been decidedly lowered. This no doubt is one of the many reasons for our low wages and long hours.

Every barber should stand absolutely free and independent, and be too dignified to accept "tips." It is far better to resist the temptation at first than to suffer the result later; besides, it is more manly to earn your living than to receive charity or bribes.

In another part of his letter the writer refers disparagingly to "Charley Boy" barbers who "fool around a man, shaving him for three-quarters of an hour or more, catering to the whims of some crank and sacrificing their self-respect for a paltry sum." A customer spoiled by such a barber, he declares, is unfit for a first-class man to operate on thereafter. This is not the view taken by the New York city exponents of the art tonsorial.

"I'll have to ask you to leave my name out," said a prominent down-town barber to THE SUN reporter who approached him on the subject, "because I don't want my shop to stand as a place where tipping is a necessity. A man can come here and get a good shave without spending a cent more than his check calls for. But, as a matter of fact, most of our regular customers do tip. Every man has his own little idiosyncrasies about the way he wants to be shaved. This one is tender skinned under the chin, another wants his upper lip shaved sideways, another must have his face sponged with cold water before the lathering begins, and I know one man who begins to sneeze violently if the barber as much as presses the tip of a finger on his nose, so we always look out for that peculiarity in lathering to avoid his musical organ. A tip is the acknowledgment made by the customer for the care of the barber in respecting his peculiarities, that's all."

Said one of the big hotel barbers: "You can put it down that tipping barbers will continue when this man Van Fleet is dead and buried. Probably they don't give tips in St. Louis, and because he doesn't get any he thinks that no one else should. Why is it un-American? I'd like to know. Why shouldn't the barber who does his work well give a tip as much as the waiter or the cabman? Some highfalutin cabby tried to pass a resolution doing away with tips to cabmen at one of their meetings not long ago, and I understand they almost mobbed him. Something of that sort might happen to this St. Louis man if he dared get up and make such a motion at a union meeting here."

"My experience is," said a barber whose shop is in the middle of the wholesale business district, and who shaves a good all-to-do business men for the most part, "that the average man is perfectly willing to tip a good barber, and does so not because he is afraid of being made the victim of inferior work if he doesn't, but rather as a mode of appreciation of artistic work. It is only the cheap-skates who object to tipping. As for what Mr. Van Fleet says about tips being lowered in consequence of the prevalence of tipping, that is not true. A good barber's wages are $10 or $12 a week, which he frequently more than doubles in tips. This gives him a good income, and he can afford to be a high-class barber, so that, really, tipping has elevated the business to an art."

"Does each man pocket the entire amount of the tips given to him?" asked the reporter.

"That depends on the shop," was the reply. "In some places the barbers throw their tips into a pool, which is divided at the close of the day, each journeyman barber taking his share, the head or boss barber getting a little more than the rest, and a certain percentage going to the shop. In other places it is understood that a certain percentage of his tips to the establishment. In shops where the entire amount of the tips is kept by the barber the wages are likely to be low."

"Do you consider the taking of tips degrading?"

"By no means. As I have already said, I think it has elevated the trade. I know of no barber, no matter how high he is, who will refuse a tip. Ten cents is the usual tip, although some men get but five, or, again, where the customer has a large cut, shave, and shampoo he not infrequently gives a quarter."

"How about the brush boy?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, well, a nickel isn't much, and that's all he expects. Often a man who takes a barber will pass by the brush boy or vice versa, but the regular customers generally have some change for the boy."

"That's fifteen cents for the shave, ten for the barber, and five for the boy, isn't it? 30 cents a pretty big price for getting shaved?" asked the reporter.

"Not for first-class work," replied the barber, stoutly. "But of course it don't have to cost that much. You can get shaved for 15 cents.

"But you don't get as good a shave," suggested the reporter.

"Well, perhaps the barber isn't quite as careful if he knows that you aren't going to tip him and that there is a regular customer waiting who will. Naturally he may be in something of a hurry to get done with you. Nevertheless, no man has a right to slash a barber in my shop."

All the barbers with whom the reporter talked were unanimous in saying that Van Fleet, who has been quite a prominent figure in the union, has ruined his chances of ever holding any good office in it.

"What's the sense of his bringing up the question, any way?" they ask. "Things were going all right before he began writing letters."

In Philadelphia there is a very large and handsome barber shop in one of the best hotels which displays conspicuously on its walls the legend, "No tipping allowed under any circumstances." What is more, the rule is adhered to strictly. None of the prominent shops in this city has followed this example.

EAST RIVER BRIDGE TERMINALS.

Preliminary Plans Submitted to the Commission Yesterday.

The new East River Bridge Commission met yesterday and discussed the proposed terminals for the bridge. It was decided to give public hearings on the subject in this city and Brooklyn before the Mayors of both cities. The hearing in this city will be held next Wednesday, and in Brooklyn on the day following.

Engineer Buck presented two plans for terminals and approaches. Plan No. 1 proposes that the approach shall begin at Grand street, taking in the whole block between Pitt and Willett streets as far north as Delancey street, whence a turn east will be taken, and a course pursued on a line parallel with Delancey street to the bridge structure at the foot of that street. Plan No. 2 proposes that the structure and approaches shall follow Delancey street due west from the East River to Clinton street. In both plans it is proposed to take about 200 feet of the blocks through which the structure is to run.

In Brooklyn one plan proposes that the terminal shall be built on a line parallel with South Fifth street running at a width of about 200 feet to Driggs avenue, where a large approach extending from Broadway to South Fourth street and out to Havemeyer street shall be built. A second plan provides that the South Fifth street line shall be followed to Bedford avenue, where a turn diagonally across Bedford avenue is to be taken for 250 feet and the structure continued to Havemeyer street.

All of the plans are tentative only, and will be discussed fully at the public hearings.

The Commission reflected its officers to serve during the ensuing year. They are Andrew D. Baird, President; Salem H. Wales, Vice-President; Richard Deeves, Treasurer, and Francis B. Thurber, Secretary.

BROOKLYN TROLLEY-CAR SPEED.

A Gates Avenue Car Timed at Nearly 16 Miles an Hour.

The first of eighteen cases of alleged violation of the speed ordinance against the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company was tried before Justice Van Wart in the Second District Civil Court yesterday. It was charged that on the afternoon of May 12 car 1,818, running in Gates avenue between Lewis and Sumner avenues, was going at the rate of 15 9-10 miles an hour. Three inspectors employed by the city gave evidence to this effect. The motorman and conductor of the car denied it. The Justice reserved his decision.

Builder Wissel's Downfall.

Henry Wissel, 50 years old, who was formerly a well-to-do mason and builder of Brooklyn, was committed yesterday to the Kings County Penitentiary for six months by Justice Harriman, in the Gates Avenue Police Court, for stealing carpenters' tools.

SHE KISSED THE MAYOR.

COL. STRONG STRANGELY SLOW IN SEIZING AN OPPORTUNITY.

When, After Performing the Ceremony that Made Miss Titus and Mr. Werner Man and Wife, the Bride Offered Him Her Lips, the Mayor Seemed Dazed.

Melle Stanleyetta Titus, the young lawyer, has taken her partner for life, and the terms of partnership have been made doubly secure by two marriages, a civil one and a religious one. Mr. Edgar S. Werner and Miss Titus were first married in the Friends' meeting house in Rutherford place, and then with a few members of the family the newly made man and wife drove to the City Hall, where they were married again by Mayor Strong, after which ceremony Mrs. Werner, according to a witty bystander, issued a peremptory mandamus upon the Mayor to show cause why he shouldn't kiss her. His Honor at first was not quite equal to the occasion, for the papers, so to speak, had to be served on him twice, but he finally plucked up courage and was kissed, blushing the while like a schoolgirl.

The first ceremony in the Friends' meeting house was very simple, as all ceremonies there are. The bride and bridegroom married themselves after the custom of the Quaker sect. The meeting house was wholly without decorations and the guests were few. Samuel Haines, one of the preachers, made a short address, and, after a silent prayer, the bride and the bridegroom exchanged the marriage vows. Then the certificate was signed. After this Mr. and Mrs. Werner drove to the Mayor's office to have the knot tied again. Col. Strong, with his little black book in hand, was waiting for them, and he lost no time in getting to work.

Mrs. Werner looked exceedingly pretty. She is rather slender, of medium height, with dark hair and blue eyes. She was most simply dressed in a street gown of light-brown whipcord, a checked shirt waist, and a white straw hat trimmed with lavender. Mr. Werner wore the conventional black frock coat and light gray trousers. Both of them were much more self-possessed than bridal couples usually are when they come before the Mayor. The civil-marriage service is not long nor complicated. It was finished in a couple of minutes, and then came the kissing episode.

During the first months of his term of office his Honor kissed very nearly every bride he married, but of late he has steadfastly refused to do so, much to the disappointment of some of the brides that came before him. When he had finished yesterday Mr. Werner asked:

"Is that all?"

"Yes, that's all," replied his Honor. "You're man and wife now."

Then he shook hands with both, congratulated them, and, beaming all over, stepped back toward his chair. But neither Mr. Werner nor Mrs. Werner moved. Mr. Werner bowed to the Mayor and then looked at his wife, and his wife smiled back at him and then looked doubtfully to the Mayor, who was standing, wondering what it was all about. Then Mrs. Werner, with a little glow on her cheeks, took a step forward and put up her face to the Mayor; a most inviting face it was.

His Honor seemed either stupid or afraid. He bobbed his head up and down and smiled, but didn't respond to the advance in the least. Then Mrs. Werner looked at her husband again, and he nodded to her slightly, smiling the while, as everybody in the room was doing. With a still deeper flush on her cheeks, and a broader smile, she advanced toward the Mayor again, and a second time put up her face to his.

This time Mayor Strong understood, and he came forward, and there was a kiss, but whether the Mayor kissed the bride or the bride the Mayor nobody knew, it was all done so quickly. At any rate a ripple of laughter went round in the room which had not yet left the spectators to the actors in the little comedy joined. Then it was that the irreverent spectator made the remark about the mandamus, and another said:

"No wonder she's a success as a lawyer."

The Mayor shook hands with Mr. and Mrs. Werner again, chatted with them a little as if he would not be averse to another experience of the same kind. After they had got their certificate from Clerk Burrows they went back to the Mayor and bade him good-by, and he shook their hands again and wished them good luck. They and Mr. Werner will sail for Europe on Saturday, and will spend the early part of the summer cycling through Holland. They will return in October.

Allen—Fanshawe.

MORRISTOWN, June 3.—Miss Grace Fanshawe of Morristown and George Marshall Allen of New York were married here at high noon today in the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, the rector, the Rev. Dr. William M. Hughes, officiating. Miss Marie Gilman Bryce of Morristown was maid of honor, Frank Chaffee of New York city the best man, and the ushers were Henry Sanger Snow of Brooklyn, Robert De Peyster of New Haven, Frederick F. Ames and Frederick Phillips of New York city, and Carman F. Randolph and Charles B. Beckwith of Morristown. The bride's gown was of white satin trimmed with Honiton lace, and her very full table veil was caught at the crown with a diamond tiara, the gift of the bridegroom. The maid of honor wore a gown of pink mousseline de soie, a large Leghorn hat trimmed with pink roses and chiffon, and she carried a bunch of pink roses.

It was a "pink" wedding throughout, the color scheme of the floral decorations in the church and house carrying out this idea. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served to the bridal party and about 200 guests at the home of Henry A. Fanshawe, the bride's father, on Elm street. A special train from Hoboken brought a large party of New York guests. Mr. and Mrs. Allen left Morristown on the 3:15 P. M. train, and will immediately sail for Japan, expecting to spend the next two years in travel abroad.

Dater—Ball.

Mrs. May Louise Ball, daughter of the late John Clarke Foote of Boston, and John Grant Dater of Brooklyn, a member of the editorial staff of the *Herald*, were married yesterday in old St. Mark's Church, Second avenue and Tenth street, at noon. The Rev. Richard Cobden performed the ceremony. The bride was unattended. Alfred W. Dater was best man, and the ushers were C. C. Baldwin, Jr., and John S. Peckham. The bride, who was given away by her brother-in-law, Charles Edward Daniell, wore an opal tinted gown, jewelled trimming, diamond ornaments, and a black Gainsborough hat.

Among the guests present were Col. and Mrs. Henry L. Chapman, Mrs. D. G. Littlefield, wife of the late Governor of Rhode Island; Mrs. Leland H. Littlefield, Mrs. Gardner S. Lamson, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Marten, the Misses Elmer, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Brown, A. S. Johnston, Gen. James M. Varnum, Charles Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Cornelius V. De Forest, Henry Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Percy McBrath, Mrs. George Lane Benedict, Mrs. H. Alexander Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Beebe, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tangeman, George Walker, Mrs. Rufus Ellis, Mrs. F. E. Bissell, and Mr. Frank A. Munsey.

An informal reception to the members of the immediate family followed the ceremony at the Waldorf.

Morgan—Gibson.

BALTIMORE, June 3.—Miss Mary M. Gibson, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Frederick Gibson of this city, was married to Prof. Morris Ricky Morgan of Harvard University at St. George's Church at noon to-day. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father McBride. The ushers were Dr. A. Coolidge and Mr. Apthorpe of Boston, Mr. Ernest Lovering of Cambridge, Mr. Francis Gingrich of New York and Mr. James L. Fisher and Mr. Robert C. Wright of Baltimore. The bridesmaids were Miss Alice Morgan of Cambridge, Miss Katie Read, Miss Nellie Ford, and Miss Mary Gittings of Baltimore. Miss Emma Wilson was maid of honor and Mr. Gardner M. Lane of Cambridge best man.

Morton—Robinson.

BALTIMORE, June 3.—Miss Nellie Robinson, daughter of Mrs. John Moncure Robinson, was married to Mr. Richard Morton, Jr., at noon today in Emmanuel church. Miss Robinson has been one of the leading young women in Baltimore society, and Mr. Robinson is one of the most popular young men in town. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. J. Houston Eccleston, rector of the parish, assisted by the Rev. William Dame of Memorial church. The bridesmaids were Miss Eleanor Robinson of New York, Miss Mary W. Keyser, Miss Louise Bernail, Miss Mollie George, and Miss Nannie Poor. Miss Dumpe Robinson was maid of honor.

Marshall—Gallagher.

NEWBURGH, June 3.—Miss Amanda Morton Gallagher, daughter of an official of the Erie road, was married to-night to Benford H. Marshall, a leading merchant, by the Rev. J. Marshall Pelew. Miss Adalene Bennet of Manchester was bridesmaid, Miss Irene Marshall was maid of honor, and Willett Kidd was groomsman. The couple were married beneath a floral arch.

Actor Abrams and Actress Peterson Wed.

Mark Abrams of 235 West Fifteenth street, this city, an actor, and Millette Peterson of 129 Clymer street, Brooklyn, an actress, were married by Justice Weed in Jersey City yesterday. Miss Sadie Sewell and James de Moya were the witnesses. Abrams is a comedian and his bride plays tragedy.

MISS BLUMENTHAL TO WED.

The Belle of the East Side to Become Mrs. Edwin Epstein.

The formal announcement of the engagement of Miss Fannie Blumenthal of 327 East Fourth street to Edwin Epstein of Epstein, Vollueller & Co. was made yesterday. Miss Blumenthal is a daughter of School Inspector Benjamin Blumenthal and a niece of Banker Leopold Zimmerman. She won the title of "belle of the east side" by taking the beauty prize at the Jefferson Club ball last winter. She is also known as one of the summer beauties of Long Branch.

Mr. Epstein is a member of the Seminole Club, the Jefferson Club, and other Tammany organizations, and of several of the leading Jewish societies. Miss Blumenthal's brother, Lawyer Maurice B. Blumenthal, is a Tammany orator and campaign song writer, and the author of the pleasing ditty, "I Don't Want to Play in Platt's Yard."

The wedding of Miss Blumenthal and Mr. Epstein will probably take place in the fall, and is likely to stir outside society to its depths.

Hoehn—Lawrence.

MORRISTOWN, June 3.—In the Whippany Presbyterian Church this afternoon at 4 o'clock Miss Grace Timour Lawrence of that place and William F. Hoehn, general Secretary of the Morristown Young Men's Christian Association, were married, the Rev. Dr. Albert Edman, pastor of the Morristown South Street Church, officiating. The ushers were H. A. Dobbins and S. Weston Hastings of Morristown; the bridesmaids, Misses Addie Lawrence of Mendham, N. J., and Addie Katherine Hoehn of Rochester; the best man, Charles J. Coaney of Summit, and maid of honor, Miss Aletta Lawrence, the bride's sister. A special train carried a large party of guests from Morristown. A reception at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. George A. Lawrence, followed the ceremony.

Mayor Wurster Officiates at a Brooklyn Wedding.

Mayor Wurster of Brooklyn married Miss Helen Beer to Charles Tritschler last night. The ceremony took place at the bride's home, 657 Willoughby avenue, in the presence of a large number of guests. The bride wore a gown of ivory satin and duchesse lace. The bridesmaids were Misses Celia Tritschler and Alma Schaffner. Miss Annie Miller was the maid of honor; Misses Elsie Beer and Celia Marks, flower girls. Alma Beer and Herbert Marks, pages, and George Beer, a brother of the bride, best man. A reception followed.

Keller—Embler.

NEWBURGH, June 3.—Rudolph H. Keller of Schenectady and Miss Minnie Gerow Embler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Embler, were married to-night by the Rev. A. K. Fuller, pastor of the First Baptist Church. Miss Edna May Turner was maid of honor. The ceremony was performed under a large floral bell depending from an arch of flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Keller will go to Old Point Comfort for a month, and on their return North will reside in Schenectady.

Roberts—Crary.

POUGHKEEPSIE, June 3.—At 5 o'clock this afternoon Miss Edith Livingston Crary, daughter of the Rev. Robert Fulton Crary, rector of the Holy Comforter Church, was united in marriage to Charles H. Van Braam Roberts of Highland. The bride was given away by her uncle, C. Franklin Crary of New York. The groom's best man was his brother, Irving Bruce Roberts. The maid of honor was Miss Alice Crary.

DORIS PAYS HIS $250 FINE.

It Is Paid Under Protest and the "Orange Blossoms" Case Will Be Appealed.

Manager John B. Doris of the Gaiety Theatre, recently convicted in the Court of Special Sessions of permitting "a lewd and immoral play" in his theatre, appeared in court yesterday afternoon and paid his $250 fine sentenced against him. Mr. Doris paid the fine under protest, and at the same time his counsel, Mr. "Abe" Hummel, gave notice that they would appeal the case.

The "lewd and immoral play" for which Mr. Doris was fined was the pantomime "Orange Blossoms," one scene of which showed a bride undressing and going to bed in full view of the audience. The part of the bride was played by the French pantomimist Pilar-Morin.

Calve Coming Back for Next Winter's Season of Opera.

Manager Henry E. Abbey has received a despatch from Maurice Grau, who is in Europe, announcing that Mme. Calvé has been engaged to appear at the Metropolitan next season, and that negotiations are pending for the engagement of other operatic stars.

Twenty Days for Salomon.

Harry Salomon, the Park row clothing dealer who was convicted on Tuesday night in the General Sessions before Judge McMahon of criminally assaulting Rebecca Shatsky, was sentenced yesterday to twenty days in the Tombs.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises	4 29	Sun sets	7 27
Moon rises	1 02		

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook	1 40	Gov'rs Island	2 10
Hell Gate	4 08		

Arrived—WEDNESDAY, June 3.

Ss