FRANCE'S UNIVERSITIES.

THEY ARE OPENING THEIR DOORS TO AMERICAN STUDENTS.

A Movement to Do Away with the Exactions and Restrictions that Harassed Foreigners Wishing to Study in France—Much Has Already Been Accomplished.

A really very remarkable change of methods in university education is now going on in France which is of great interest to Americans in that it will give to them advantages equal to those they now enjoy in Germany, advantages that have proved so attractive that more than one thousand Americans are now regularly enrolled in the various German and Austrian universities, while not more than thirty are found in France. And this change, which amounts almost to a revolution when the conservatism of the French people in regard to the educational system is considered, is especially interesting to Americans, in that the initial movement was started by an American in the interest of American students. A little over a year ago the attention of French educators was called to the fact that of the hundreds of American students who go abroad each year to do special work in European schools, nearly all go to Germany and a scattering few to France. Reasons there certainly were for this, and it was an American, Dr. Harry J. Furber, Jr., of Chicago, who, in a memorial presented to the French Minister of Public Instruction, pointed out why this state of affairs existed. The memorial attracted attention at once, and on June 7, 1895, a month after it was presented, M. Michel Bréal, member of the Institute and professor in the Collège de France, published in the *Journal des Débats* an article treating of the subject and commenting on Dr. Furber's memorial, and urging that steps be taken to give American students opportunities equal to those they have in Germany.

The movement thus started did not stop. A Comité Franco-Americain was formed in Paris composed of the foremost educators of France, and this committee began to consider the reforms that were necessary and could be accomplished without disarranging the machinery of higher education. An advisory or corresponding committee of educators in this country was formed, and in a year the work in one faculty was accomplished and well advanced in another, while in a third, that of medicine, the privileges of American students of which they were about to be deprived, were preserved to them.

Dr. Furber arrived from France yesterday upon La Touraine, and in the afternoon gave a SUN reporter an account in detail of the changes, at first desired for American students only, but ending by affecting the whole French student body.

It is necessary first to give an idea of the university system of France. There is first the University of France, which is composed of all the colleges and universities in the country, and which confers the higher degrees. In Paris is the Sorbonne, the University of Paris, with its five faculties, Protestant theology, law, medicine, letters, and science; the Collège de France, composed of the great professors of the Sorbonne, in which higher and more specialized work is done, and the various special schools, such as the École des Hautes Études and the École des Sciences Politiques.

No question has ever been raised as to the advantages offered to American students in Paris, but they have not gone there because the restrictions as to study have been too onerous, they not having the privilege of electing whatever studies they wish to pursue, as they have in Germany. Speaking of the relative number of students in Germany and France, Dr. Furber in his memorial said:

"To what is this to be ascribed? Unless it be assumed that France is intellectually inferior to Germany—an assumption that can hardly be maintained—the only possible ground for this phenomenon would seem to be either that the Americans are unaware of the merits of French scholarship or that some obstacle deprives them of free access to the schools of France. The former explanation is admissible only as a corollary of the latter. The real reason for the scarcity of American students in France and the successful rivalry of Germany in particular may be found, perhaps, in the regulations which affect a foreign student in the universities of these respective countries.

"In Germany an American is allowed to matriculate and qualify for a degree on the basis of a certificate of graduation from some reputable college of the United States. In certain instances, though with questionable propriety, even this condition is dispensed with. Throughout his course he is at liberty, moreover, to elect the studies he may desire to pursue. The two functions of the university, that of providing facilities for education and that of certifying to intellectual attainment by the granting of diplomas, are kept rigidly distinct; and the student is free from examination, excepting when he chooses to apply for a degree. Prior to this juncture there is no effort made to test his progress—no disposition to question the nature or method of his work. Credentials certifying to the proficiency of his early schooling, a certain minimum of time spent at the universities of Germany, and a severe test of his abilities at the termination of his course are, in short, the only important formalities to which a candidate for academic honors is required to submit.

"In France, on the contrary, the student is throughout his university career subjected to regulations which practically exclude the greater number of Americans. There is no established equivalent for the diploma of the French lycée which entitles to seek admission into certain faculties; the course of study is to a large extent prescribed; compulsory examinations are held at frequent intervals, and a surveillance is thus exercised over the study of the student that deprives him in no small degree of the character of a free investigator."

Mr. Furber, continuing, said that the American student abroad with rare exceptions were men of intellectual maturity, having passed the rudimentary grades of education and reached the stage of specialists, and were in quest not of discipline but of knowledge. While it was possible for them to be inscribed as special students in France and to secure as such the many educational advantages offered there, such studies did not lead to a degree, a consideration trivial as compared with other fruits of study, but in the case of a man looking forward to teaching as a vocation, a most important adjunct. Dr. Furber then stated what the American student wanted. The formalities alone caused all embarrassment. He did not ask to have any essential requirement suspended, nor did he ask to have the grade of scholarship required for matriculation or to graduation lowered in his favor. He asked only that the peculiarity of his purpose and position be taken into account; and that he be permitted to fulfill through some equivalent the requirements which in the natural course of his case are otherwise next to prohibition. The only really burdensome regulation was that relating to compulsory examinations which, when frequent, not only tied the student more closely to set lines of study than is advantageous for the American, but on account of the strangeness of the language during the early portion of his course were doubly arduous. He asked for an arrangement by which the student could take his examination *en bloc* or at the end of his course, such as already was the custom in the School of Medicine. This and the designation of the American colleges whose degrees would be accepted as an equivalent for the diploma of the French lycée were the principal concessions asked for. In concluding his memorial, Dr. Furber said:

"That an American clientèle, such as the French schools have it in their power to command, is able to commend itself, is evidenced by the distinguished consideration the students from this United States have won in Germany, while the degree in which America appreciates the hospitality accorded her is shown by the effort of her universities to encourage foreign travel and research. Her faculties contain an increasing per centum of scholars whose education has been received to some extent abroad, and in many institutions of the United States scholarships exist whose purpose it is to give the students fortunate enough to earn them, the benefit of European study.

Combining, as our Western civilization does, two great elements, the Latin and Germanic, it is for the interest of America to study both, and in the opinion of many able thinkers, the time has come when the former element, and this as best exemplified in France, is the one which her students should especially address themselves. It is, therefore, not to an indifferent public that France is invited to extend her courtesies."

M. Bréal commented upon this at length, and on June 20, 1895, the Comité Franco-Americain was formed. This committee was composed of thirty-four men. Among them were M. Berthelot, former Minister of Foreign Affairs; Bertillon, inventor of the system for the identification of criminals; Michel Bréal, Bonet-Maury, professor in the faculty of Protestant theology; Xavier Charmes of the Institute; Darboux, dean of the faculty of sciences; Paul Dubois, director of the École des Beaux-Arts; Ambassador Eustis; Girard, director of the Académie de Paris; Maspero the chemist; Pasteur, Jules Simon, and Albert Vogué. At the same time an American committee in Paris was formed, of which Thomas W. Evans was Chairman, and Eugène S. Giles and Dr. McGill prominent members. The American Advisory Committee was composed of such men as President Gilman of Johns Hopkins, President Dwight of Yale, President Angell of Michigan, President Eliot of Harvard, Prof. Langley of the Smithsonian Institute, President Seth Low of Columbia, President Schurman of Cornell, and Carroll D. Wright.

No time was lost in the work, and last February the first victory was won when a decree was issued by the Ministry which placed not only the foreign student, but the French student, in the faculties of science in France on an altogether new basis. The decree gave three things: First, a wide latitude in the choice of studies; second, liberty of migrating from one university to another; third, the privilege of taking examinations either in succession or en bloc.

Just what this means, Dr. Furber explained yesterday.

"An American now can enter the faculty of science and elect his three studies on which he will get a degree. He may study in Paris a year, devoting himself to one of the studies. At the end of that year he will take an examination, after which, if successful, he will receive a *certificat d'étude*. The next year he may go to Bordeaux or Lille or Lyons, and devote himself to his second subject and pass a second examination, and the next year he may do likewise, or he may let a year or two elapse between his studies. When he has passed the three examinations he receives a *licencié*, and then all he has to do is to write his thesis and defend it and get his degree. He can do this at once or twenty years after.

"The student can take all studies at once if he wants to, and pass his examinations at the same time or en bloc. This much we have got from the faculty of science. From that of letters we shall, I think, get the same privileges soon. The faculties of law and theology affect us little, and we don't care what changes are made.

"Now, in the faculty of medicine most of these privileges have already been granted, but there has been a very strong movement on foot to bar foreign students out altogether, because so many of them practise in France, and are successful rivals of the French doctors. This movement has been baulked, and a compromise will be affected by which the liberties of practice will be taken from foreigners, but they will have the same privileges of study they have had in the past, if not greater."

ARBITRATING LABOR DISPUTES.

The Plan Becoming More Popular with Employers and Employed.

The New York Council of Conciliation and Mediation, of which Bishop Potter is President, will meet to-night at 29 Lafayette place. The principal business of the meeting will be the settlement of the differences between Electrical Workers' Unions Nos. 3 and 5. Bishop Potter was to have convened the meeting, but he sailed for Cherbourg, France, on the steamship Columbia last Thursday, so he authorized John N. Bogert, Secretary of the Council, to call the meeting.

Before the electrical workers' troubles are taken up at the meeting to-night the finding of Bishop Potter in the case of the lithographic artists, who went on strike some time ago and whose strike was settled by the Bishop, will be announced officially. The Secretary will be authorized to have it printed, pamphlet form, for distribution.

Delegate Charles F. Hoadley of Electrical Workers' Union No. 3, who, as a member of the Board of Walking Delegates, had advocated arbitration, reported to the Central Labor Union yesterday that employers as well as labor unions were more in favor of arbitration now than ever before. He read a letter from a member of the Edison Electrical Illuminating Company commending the general movement in that direction.

Coachmen Complain Against Socialists.

Delegate Maher of the Liberty Dawn Association of Coach Drivers complained to the Central Labor Union yesterday that the Socialists of District Assembly 49, K. of L., and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance were trying to create divisions in his organization. "They have caused trouble among the United Garment Workers," he said, "but they will find that coach drivers are tougher customers to deal with than tailors."

MRS. HARGROVE KILLS HERSELF.

Took Arsenic at Her Home in Williamsburgh—Had Been Despondent.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hargrove committed suicide yesterday at her home, 30 Wilson street, Williamsburgh, by poisoning herself with arsenic. She lived with her husband, two daughters, aged 17 and 15, and a thirteen-year-old son. The eldest daughter, Eliza, heard her mother groaning on a lounge yesterday morning, and when the girl asked her what the trouble was Mrs. Hargrove replied that she had a headache. The girl suspected something wrong and said to her mother:

"Mamma, is that the truth?"

Mrs. Hargrove then began to cry and admitted that she had poisoned herself. She begged her daughter to allow her to die. The girl went after Dr. Leighton, but on his arrival the woman was dead. She had been despondent for some time.

Baccalaureate Service of Columbia University.

The baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of Columbia University was delivered last evening at the Collegiate Church, Forty-eighth street and Fifth avenue, by the Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D. D., President of the Union Theological Seminary. Dr. Hastings took for his text, "My soul thirsteth for God," and pointed out to the young men the higher and truer life of man on earth, admonishing them in regard to their future duties and responsibilities. The service was ended by a prayer delivered by Dr. Hastings.

Among the members of the university faculties present at the service were: President Low, Dr. Charles F. Chandler, Dean of the School of Mines; Prof. Price of the college, Prof. Rees of the department of astronomy, and Prof. Rood of the department of physics.

The Lady Had the Horrors.

From the middle of a crowd which collected at Eighth avenue and Fiftieth street about 1 A. M. yesterday came groans and screams. One of the crowd when asked what the matter was replied, "I guess a lady has the horrors."

Presently a patrol wagon drove up. In less than fifteen seconds the drunken woman was dragged on board, and it drove off with her still shrieking. Scarcely a minute elapsed between the time the wagon was first seen and its disappearance.

Soldiers' and Sailors' Graves Decorated.

The graves of forty soldiers and sailors of the war of the rebellion in Union Cemetery, Williamsburgh, were decorated with flags and flowers yesterday afternoon. The memorial service was under the direction of the Sons of Veterans of George C. Strong Post. The Rev. John J. Arnaud, Past Commander of the post, delivered an address, and the young women of the Columbian Guard, Veterans' Daughters of Mansfield Post, strewed flowers on all the graves.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—1:35, 226 West Twenty-third street, Ellen McCool, damage $400; 3:30, 1,975 Washington avenue, D. R. Balston, damage $5,200; 4:00, 51 Oliver street, Pasquale Thomessa, damage trifling; 5:30, 2,261 Second avenue, John Furtell, damage slight.

P. M.—4:00, 21 University place, Sophie Mattron, damage $50; 10:30, 465 West Ronieward, A. E. Hoyt, damage trifling; 7:20, 2,184 Third avenue, Samuel Mirhauser, damage $8; 7:20, 677 Second avenue, John Landiove, no damage; 9:40, 326 East Thirty third street, James Murray, damage trifling.

The Weather.

There was a low pressure over northern New York yesterday and an area of high pressure off the Middle Atlantic coast which caused easterly winds and created showers in the morning over the Middle Atlantic and New England States. Here, it cleared in the afternoon.

The storm centre in the Northwest showed increased energy, and was attended by high winds with rain from Montana eastward over the Dakotas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Michigan. The storm is evidently severe, and some reports from the West are missing because wires are down.

In this city the day opened cloudy and showery, at noon it began to clear; average humidity, 97 per cent.; wind southeast, average velocity 6 miles an hour; highest official temperature 70°, lowest 59°; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. 30.12, 3 P. M. 29.97.

The thermometer at the United States Weather Bureau recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

	(°C.)	(°F.)		(°C.)	(°F.)
9 A. M.	59°	63°	6 P. M.	67°	74°
12 M.	63	66°	9 P. M.	60°	62°
3 P. M.	68°	70°	12 Mid.	65°	61°

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR MONDAY.

For New England, showers, probably thunder storms in the interior; warmer in northeast portion; southerly winds.

For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware, local rains and thunder storms, with partly cloudy weather; warmer near the coast; southerly winds.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland, fair and warmer; probably showers during the evening or night; southerly winds.

For western New York, local thunder storms, followed by clearing weather; fresh and brisk variable winds; cooler in the evening.

For western Pennsylvania and Ohio, partly cloudy weather, with local thunder storms; fresh and brisk southerly to westerly winds.

STUDY OF ANGEL DANCERS.

SWAMI ABHAYANANDA VISITS THE LORD'S FARM.

Finds Some Things to Admire and Little to Condemn—Mnason Announces to Her That He Is the Son of God and She Says She Never Met a Man Who Was Not.

Swami Abhayananda of Brooklyn, the Hindoo priestess, in her studies of various religions and creeds recently visited the "Lord's Farm," near Hackensack, conducted by the famous Mnason and his "Angel Dancers." There she found much to interest her, and some of her experiences she recounted to a SUN reporter who interviewed her yesterday at her home in Brooklyn. She was accompanied on her visit by a woman from this city who went with some idea of converting the Angel Dancers from their fantastic religion.

"My visit was three days long," said the Swami, "during which time I was treated with hospitality and simple kindliness. Mnason, who knew of my religion and teachings before I came, met us at the station and drove us over to the farm. My companion entered at once upon a discussion of religion with him, in which he more than held his own, for though a man of little education, he is of a sharp wit. At the house the discussion was continued. I took no part in it, but my companion became quite acrimonious in her remarks. Finally one of Mnason's people pointed to her silk waist and the little gold watch on it and said:

"'You have on you the mark of the beast, while we (pointing to their simple garb) have the mark of the Lamb.'

"Shortly after this my companion left the place. They were kindly inclined toward me from the first because of the simplicity of my dress, as I wore the brownish garment that is my religious garb. Then, too, I did not attempt to argue with them. Strange as their community is in some respects, it is their own, and certainly they have the right to live as they choose. Then, too, I believe that they are sincere. Once Mnason tried to entrap me into a discussion, or so I thought, when he said:

"'Abhayananda, I am the Son of God.'

"'Brother Mnason,' I returned, 'I have never yet met a man who was not.'

"For some time he studied over that as though he suspected some deep and mystical meaning in it, although there was none, and then he nodded as if satisfied. It is evident that his spirit is absolutely dominant in the community. Over the others he seems to have a power that is almost like hypnotism. There is something peculiar about his glance. People in the neighborhood of the community told me that before he settled there he had been a snake charmer, and I can easily believe it.

"In their mode of living these people are simple, even primitive. They are vegetarians, wherein I am at one with them, but in certain other respects I found their ideas strange at driving. For instance, at the table there was but one pitcher of water and no glasses. Every one was expected to drink out of that pitcher. Also, there was but one big platter of food, and from this all ladled out what they wanted on their plates. I should not care to live in that way myself, but it seemed to be perfectly natural to them. One matter wherein they roused my admiration was in the tender care that all gave to the children in the community.

"As to their religion, it is not for me, who believe all religions good, to criticise it. I visited them merely to study the methods of their community, just as I shall visit, when I find time, the Oneida Community, the Shakers, and others."

A FABLE OF THE SPARROW.

The Quality of the Stock Is More Important than Favoring Circumstances.

A very plain but intelligent little mother sparrow, after a plunge into the ash barrel on the edge of the sidewalk, flew up to the window sill of a bedroom in a nearby house, with a bit of food in her mouth. There she placed the food on the sill, and turning her head for a look into the bedroom, observed that a Man was sitting near the window, comfortably smoking his after-breakfast pipe. Thereat, being somewhat startled, she said, in a way that the Man understood fairly well:

"Hello! I didn't know you were here, or I should not have come."

"Very likely not," replied the Man, "but don't allow my presence to disturb you. I am glad to make you welcome."

"Thanks," said the Sparrow. "I'd say 'I thank you' instead of making the brief acknowledgment, if I could believe you were cordial instead of polite only."

"Why," said the Man, slightly abashed, "I was entirely sincere. I am sure you are really welcome; but as you seem to like frank speech I shall have to tell you that I should be much more enthusiastic in my greeting to an oriole or a cardinal or to any other good American song bird. Still I find many things about your race to admire. I am not prejudiced; on the contrary, when I see any of you in trouble, as I have sometimes done, I have a hearty sympathy for you. For instance, I have observed that you yourself have had particularly hard luck this spring, and I assure you I was very sorry to see it."

The Sparrow during this somewhat elaborate speech had been industriously beating her bit of food against the window sill to break it to pieces, but when she was mentioned personally she stopped to look inquiringly at the man.

"Did you, though? I'm glad to know do you know it was I instead of a neighbor?"

"I saw you come from that nest over the way there, between the house wall and the roof drain, and so, of course, you are the sparrow that has had so much trouble over there. That is the third nest you've completed, eh? That particularly tidy housemaid destroyed the two you built before this one was placed where she couldn't reach it even with her broom when leaning from the window."

The sparrow winked at the mention of the housemaid's broom; she would have smiled, probably, if her mouth had been flexible.

"I did outwit that girl," didn't I?" she said.

"And I must say I think you for outling the maid, if I may use the word. In the process you must have had some struggles yourself. Any way, I see you mean well. But, I say, you've got some things to learn yet."

"Yes?" said the Man inquiringly.

"Instance, you don't really think that we Sparrows are in hard luck, as you express it, do you not?"

"I do, indeed. You are all outlaws, for one thing, and your fight for existence is hard."

"Good. We are much worse off than that flock of well-fed Pigeons circling around the house their owner has built for them on the roof over there."

"Very much worse."

"So I supposed you thought. Would you mind counting the Pigeons to oblige me?"

"I'll do it with pleasure. There are just seventeen."

"Quite right. There are just seventeen of those well-protected Pigeons. Now, oblige me once more by counting the number of Sparrow outlaws in the ward."

BAGS A BURGLAR IN NIGHTGOWN.

He Was the Same Negro Duffy Had Seen in Front of His House.

When John Duffy reached his home at 308 West Eighteenth street at 11 o'clock on Saturday night a negro was standing in front of the house.

"Looking for any one?" asked Duffy as he opened the door.

"Nope," replied the negro.

Duffy went to bed and was soon asleep. An hour afterwards he was awakened by his young son, James, who cried out that there was a man in his room.

When Duffy ran into the hall in his nightgown the negro he had seen in front of the house was running down the stairs. Duffy grabbed him and forced him into his own bedroom. Then he jammed him down on a chair and held him by the throat with his left hand. With his right hand Duffy reached in a bureau drawer and grabbed a revolver.

"Now you sit there," said Duffy, pointing the revolver at the negro's head. The negro sat still while Duffy put on his clothes with the revolver within grasp.

"Now get up and walk down stairs ahead of me," commanded Duffy when he finished dressing. He kept the revolver pointed at the negro, and when they got out on the street marched him to another house in the rear of the house until a policeman appeared. Then the negro was taken to the West Twentieth street station house, where he described himself as William Scott, 24 years old, of 110 West Seventeenth street. He was held in $500 bail for trial in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning on a charge of attempted burglary.

Salvationist Assailant Punished.

Jeremiah Lenihan, 19 years old, of 530 West Forty-fourth street, was committed to the Island for five days by Magistrate Crane in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning for assaulting Orderly Benjamin Shanton of the Salvation Army garrison at Forty-seventh street and Broadway.

On Saturday night, in company with several other hoodlums, he went to the Army meeting with the intention of breaking it up. When ordered to leave by the orderly he drew a knife and attempted to stab the Salvationist. He was disarmed and turned over to Policeman Tiernan of the West Forty-seventh street station.

MLLE. LLANE DE POUGY.

Career of the Vanquisher of Otero—Her Recent Attempt at Suicide.

The cable brings the news from Paris that Mlle. Llane de Pougy on Friday attempted unsuccessfully to commit suicide by taking an overdose of laudanum, and in a letter which was found in her apartments this interesting figure in a certain set of Paris society declared that her effort came simply from a weariness of life. The various stories of Mlle. de Pougy's career that have from time to time reached this country would not lead one to believe that her existence was likely to be attended with monotony or ennui. She is one of a more or less numerous group that has recently attracted the attention of King Leopold of Belgium and shared it with Cleo de Merode, a dancer at the opera in Paris, and Emilienne d'Alencon. Mlle. de Merode is the only one of this conspicuous trio that has in reality ever ornamented the stage by any serious or extended exhibition of her talents. Her real name is Brandes, and in addition to having been rated the most beautiful woman on the Paris stage, she was a regular trained member of the ballet. Her later eminence may not have been due solely to her merits as a dancer, but she was at least connected with the stage before she was with royalty.

Mlle. de Pougy became known to the public of Paris, however, before she began to make spasmodic appearances at the various music halls and show herself and her jewels, without disclosing any talents that seemed to justify her emergence even as a singer in a café chantant. Her pictures had been familiar for some time before her début in every photograph shop in Paris, and if they are to be trusted, she is a very beautiful woman, quite equal to ranking with the other two well-known beauties in the trio with which she became identified. When public interest in her and her doings was no longer satisfied by the sight of her counterfeit presentment, or her regular afternoon appearance in her victoria in the Bois de Boulogne, Mlle. de Pougy graciously consented to take the stage. That portion of it, at least, which made no more exacting demands than her personal appearance could successfully meet. So Mlle. de Pougy recently added to her capacities that of a chanteuse.

Before Paris found out that Otero's jewels were her creditors became finally so surely convinced that she was never to pay her debts, she and De Pougy came more than once into rivalry. Otero lately went to Russia, that fertile land from which most French actresses return with evidence of public and private appreciation which makes it seem to them a land of even greater promise than the United States. Once in Monte Carlo, Otero and De Pougy were announced on the same programme. Otero was then at the height of vogue in Paris. Her wonderful jewels, so set that she could make them appear a part of her gown, as well as the numberless rings and pins that she wore in public, were as much talked about as her own beauty, and the discussion of them would have satisfied the most conscientious press agent that ever perjured himself for the sake of a salary. Otero announced that she would demolish the budding reputation of Mlle. de Pougy, who was not at that time nearly so well known to the French public as she is to-day, that is to the portion of that public that keeps itself informed of the doings of such unclassified but nationally interesting personages as De Pougy.

Otero went to work to triumph in her own way. She preceded the other woman on the programme, and when she appeared her jewels dazzled the audience. Never before had she worn quite so many, and what the De Pougy would be able to do after this stroke nobody could tell. It was certain that she could wear no more diamonds. They were entrusted on the exhibit of Otero, not like the treasures, but covered every inch of her gown. She retired confident that De Pougy would not even dare to appear. But she did. There was not a jewel on her. She was simply dressed, and her beauty was enough to compensate for the lack of the gems. The audience appreciated the generosity in ignoring Otero's challenge to vie with her in the matter of diamonds, but it was not until she had prepared to leave the stage that the spectators realized how complete her victory over the other woman was. Her maid stepped on the stage to hand her a wrap, and the audience saw her covered with more gems than even Otero had worn. The maid sparkled in them, while her mistress did not wear a single stone. The French, keen to the interests of such a rivalry, applauded De Pougy until there was no possibility of doubt in Otero's mind as to who had won the victory.

Since that time De Pougy has been appearing in the concert halls. Only three weeks ago she made her first small part in a ballet at the Folies Bergeres, and she was to have had a part after the performance she was thrown from her carriage. Her debut was duly recorded as a success, although her share in the production was not conspicuous. Mlle. de Pougy never figured so conspicuously in King Leopold's domestic troubles as the more beautiful Cleo de Merode, and she has never been the occasion of so much solicitude to Belgian statesmen. It is said that even now, in spite of her present eminence, Mlle. de Pougy is not too proud to appear in the American grill room of the Grand Hotel, which is frequented by persons who do not all rank high in the Almanach de Gotha, but are able to pay for suppers as easily as though they did.

CHANGES IN COLLEGE PLAYS.

Reaction Against Men in Women's Clothes Expensive Productions.

The appearance of the students of St. Francis Xavier's College in "Hamlet" with the women characters represented in men's costume, was the most radical development of a tendency which has been for some time noticeable in college theatricals. It was only a few years ago that the Columbia College annual burlesque always displayed several young men in feminine costume, who used every device of dress and make-up to imitate the appearance of women. One of these, who was especially skilful as a ballet dancer, devoted considerable time and money to the perfection of his stage wardrobe in addition to undertaking a course of instruction in ballet dancing in Europe under the direction of a well-known teacher. Gradually there came a revulsion of taste in the matter, and, as suddenly as it had begun, there was a change in the character of the students' impersonations. The effort to look and act as women was given up suddenly, and the original scheme of burlesquing the characters and not imitating them again became popular. But before that one or two colleges had forbidden the students to act in women's clothes.

When the Hasty Pudding Club used to come down to New York and give its performances here first the college men who represented the women were big muscular fellows, who made burlesques of the parts whether they intended to or not. But the other college theatricals treated the characters differently, and the return to the original way of representing these characters only came after the public had grown pretty weary of the simpering manner and mincing gait of the bewigged and painted undergraduates, who had come to be selected not because they would be amusing in the guise of women, but realistic.

The Fathers at St. Francis Xavier's College make a firm rule in the matter, and none of the students is allowed to play in costume a feminine role. So it happened last week that the spectators saw "Hamlet" with *Ophelia* and *Gertrude* dressed in satin breeches. Another good feature of this performance was the simplicity of it. Amateur college theatricals have come to be very expensive undertakings. They are now prepared with as much elaborateness as professional performances, and in a recent case more than $4,000 had been spent before the first performance was given. The clubs go into the matter of costumes, scenery, and other details in a way that makes it necessary to draw large audiences in order to make any profit which may be left after the interests which are supposed to benefit by the performance. There is already a strong opinion in favor of reducing the expense of these entertainments and returning to their original simplicity. Their auditories are drawn only from the students and friends of the college, and they would count whether the scenery and costumes cost $400 or $4,000. The general public contributes nothing to the success of these enterprises, and for that reason there is a strong inclination among the colleges to reduce the expense of them, and in that way turn in a little more money to the athletic or whatever organization in the college is supposed to benefit by the entertainment. Usually the expenses are so great that the amount remaining is very small after the outlay has been met. It is by no means rare to have a deficit as the result of the undertaking.

FATHER OF THE TERRYS.

His Stage Career and His Retirement 22 Years Before His Death.

Soon after Ellen Terry returned to England her father, who was born in 1818, died at his home in London. He was practically unknown to the present generation of theatregoers, as he retired more than thirty-two years ago from work. He always will be best remembered as the father of the Terrys, who have obtained a high place for themselves on the English stage. Old Mr. Terry acted first in Scotland, and was very young when he first appeared. Finally he made a success in Edinburgh that was great enough to attract attention to him, and Charles Kean asked him to act in London. He played also with Macready there. His children, besides Florence Terry, who died only a few weeks ago, and Ellen Terry, were Marion Terry, a very popular London actress, Kate Terry, and Frederick Terry, who acted here last winter with John Hare.

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LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Several Tenderloin restaurants have been swindled recently by a man with a new trick. He is middle-aged, with a damp sandy moustache and the general appearance of having seen better days. He wears a rusty frock coat and an old derby hat that has been brushed frequently. After eating a generous supper in one restaurant last week he pulled a $5 bill out of one pocket, a cigarette out of another, and asked the waiter for his check. When the waiter went to the cashier's desk to have it made out, the swindler, holding the bill between the second and third fingers of his left hand, and a cigarette between the thumb and first finger, tried to light the latter. There was a smothered exclamation and then a loud "Damn it all, that's just my luck." When the waiter looked around he saw that his customer had accidentally set fire to his $5 bill while he was trying to light his cigarette. He had burned his fingers, and when the waiter reached his table nothing remained of the bill but charred fragments on the floor. "That was my last bill," said the swindler, "and now it's gone and I can't pay for my supper." The proprietor of the restaurant was summoned, and when he heard the circumstances he sympathized with the man and told him to drop in some other time, at his convenience. Loudly lamenting his luck, the man went out, and then the waiter brushed up the fragments and examined them. They proved to be pieces of an advertisement issued by a Tenderloin barber shop, so stamped that at first glance it looked like a $5 bill. One other restaurant man has been swindled in the same way.

One of the new features of the Boulevard that is directly due to the popularity of that thoroughfare with bicycle riders, is the tent restaurants that have sprung up like mushrooms on every available vacant lot. They resemble the refreshment booths that may be seen at a country fair, and apparently they thrive. One man started business with a very small tent and two tables early in the spring on a vacant lot below Eightieth street, and he has been moving up town since in jumps of five or six blocks at intervals of about three weeks. Every time that he moves up town he enlarges his tent and his progress is apparently an indication of his prosperity. He now has a tent as large as that used by the average circus side show, and in the evening, when Japanese lanterns are hung outside, he employs half a dozen waiters. There are now fully a score of tents along the Boulevard, each one depending on the bicycle riders for revenue. This is in addition to the numerous beer gardens that have come to life again after a long period of hard luck. Even the regular saloons, and they are few, make a bid for the wheelmen by placing racks on the sidewalk where the thirsty may leave bicycles in safety. During the passing of the big bicycle parade on Saturday every shop along the Boulevard with available windows was filled with spectators who paid for their privileges.

The *Medical Record* recently made a strong protest against the discordant cries of street venders on the ground that they largely increase the sufferings of nervous and sick people, and that in a city of New York's size the nervous and sick form a large class. According to the statistics kept by the Street Vender License Bureau, only one man has applied for a permit thus far this season who was not the victim of a severe chronic laryngitis. This one is recorded as having only an aggravated cleft palate. The *Record* says that some of those who are being rendered deaf by the discordant cries may receive some satisfaction from the thought that six weeks in the business is the average time for a boy to lose his voice entirely. From time to time there have been similar protests against the cries of the street venders, but their voices haven't been stilled. The "Vim" in them is the worst offenders in the uptown districts, and their voices give no indication of weakening under the strain. Some of the knife grinders, however, seem to have lost the use of their vocal chords, and they have adopted musical bugles that are by no means objectionable. Their cries are those blown by the "toots" on the coaching parties that pass up the Boulevard.

The death of Mrs. Robert J. Niven in Paris is expected to bring to another American girl a fortune which will entitle her to be ranked among the richest young women in this country. Miss Edith Collins, the ward of Chauncey M. Depew, is Mrs. Niven's granddaughter, and, as there are no other heirs, it has always been thought that she would inherit her grandmother's estate, which has been estimated at about $7,000,000. It was reported last year that Miss Collins, who is now about 25 years old, was engaged to Mr. Depew; but both parties denied this at the time, and nothing has happened since which could be taken to prove that there was any truth in the rumor. Miss Collins was for several years a very industrious student of art, and occasionally occupies her time now in illustrating. The death of her mother two years ago made her wealthy, and most of her time since then has been spent abroad. Art was always a diversion with her, and she still finds pleasure in it, although few women of her wealth would care to undertake it so energetically as Miss Collins does. Her stepmother, Mrs. Clarence L. Collins, who is now in Paris preparing to make her début on the operatic stage, is pleasantly remembered here as Rosalba Heecher, for a short time one of the prima donnas at the Casino.

John Russell, the theatrical manager who suddenly developed insanity two years ago and was sent to Bloomingdale Asylum, is said to be so seriously ill that his death may occur at any time. It was thought when he was sent to the asylum that he might live for a number of years, and the change in his condition is a surprise to his friends. At the time his insanity was first recognized he was the beneficiary of a performance that netted him a sum large enough to maintain him in comfort. His present condition is said to be due to no particular illness, but to the decline incidental to his disease, which has in this case progressed with unusual rapidity.

Justice Roger A. Pryor's refusal the other day to believe the evidence of a private detective and the confession of a co-respondent in a divorce suit when their charges were denied upon oath by the wife they accused, was characteristic of him. The lawyers who have from time to time appeared before him say that if their client is a woman she is bound to get all that the law allows her in his court. Justice Pryor was one of a number of Southerners who decided that New York offered a better field for the practice of law than the South, and his record on the bench has been filled with instances of chivalrous treatment of women. He never loses an opportunity to express his contempt for a correspondent who will go on the stand and give evidence against a woman's character. He invariably discredits such evidence and always makes such witnesses feel uncomfortable.

A Sixteen-year-old Boy Accused of Forgery.

Sixteen-year-old Charles Lahey of 480 Humboldt street, Williamsburgh, went into Henry Woronow's jewelry store at 793 Grand street on Saturday night, and after buying a watch and chain for $15 he gave the jeweller a check for $40 in payment. The check bore the endorsement of R. Steffens, a grocer of 435 Graham avenue. Woronow asked the boy to wait until he got the check cashed. Then he telephoned to Steffens and was told by the latter that the check was a forgery. The boy was arrested. At the Herbert street police station he said he found the check and put Steffens's name to it. He was arraigned in the Ewen street Police court yesterday and remanded until to-day.

A Drunken Man Rescued from Drowning.

Craig Pennington, aged 26 years, of 84 Perry street, New York, while intoxicated, early yesterday morning, fell out of a small boat in the bay at the foot of Fourth avenue. He was rescued by Policemen James Carey and W. H. Slattery, and locked up in the Hamilton avenue station.

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A CROOK SHOT BY A CROOK.

DID HAHNE TRY TO ROB O'BRIEN, HIS FORMER PAL?

O'Brien Refuses to Tell Anything About Their Affray in Chatham Square—After Wounding O'Brien, Hahne Shot a Hole in His Hat, Which Had Fallen Off.

There was a shooting affray in Chatham square early yesterday morning which the police believe to be a case of one crook trying to "do" another. Detective Wuchner of the Oak street station, while standing at the Bowery and Division street, heard a pistol shot shortly after 1 o'clock. He ran in the direction of the sound, but before he had gone twenty feet there were two more shots.

As he turned into Chatham square the policeman saw a man standing in front of Kelly's saloon, 1 Chatham square, with a revolver in his hand. As the man saw Wuchner, with Detective Wagner, who had also responded to the shot, bearing down on him, he threw the revolver into the street and started to run. As he did so he stumbled over the prostrate body of the man who had been shot, which lay partly on the walk and partly in the gutter. Picking himself up, he threw off his coat and started down Catharine street at his liveliest gait. The policemen chased the man through Catharine, Henry, and Oliver streets back nearly to the starting point before they overhauled him.

Meanwhile an ambulance had been summoned from the Hudson Street Hospital. The ambulance surgeon made a hasty examination of the wounded man and found that he had been shot in the back, on the right side, the bullet penetrating the right lung. Both men were taken to the Oak street station. There the prisoner gave his name as John W. Hahne. He gave his address as 66 Pike street, but said that he had recently come to this city from Chicago. The wounded man described himself as James O'Brien also of Chicago. He refused to give any account of the shooting or to identify Hahne as the man who had wounded him. He was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital.

At Kelly's saloon it was said that the men had been there drinking together on Saturday night. They had quarreled about some money, and had then gone outside. A sailor who saw the shooting from across the street said that one man had taken hold of the other as they were stand