NEW ENGLANDERS DINE.

SPEECHES BY SECRETARY HERBERT AND EDWARD J. PHELPS.

Mr. Phelps Talks of the National Crises of Which the Recent Election Was the End—He Says the Country Now Demands the Return of Prosperity—Mr. Herbert on the Navy—President Eliot, Gens. Miles and Porter, and Mayor Strong Speak.

Two hundred and seventy-six years ago yesterday a little band of storm-beaten men and women, who had been tossed about for weeks on a wintry sea in a little ship loaded to the rails with their belongings, landed on bleak Plymouth Rock, and probably wondered if the liberty they hoped to find in the new land would recompense them for the hardships they had undergone.

Whatever the old Pilgrims then thought on this point there was no doubt about it last night in the minds of 500 of their descendants who foregathered at the Waldorf to celebrate with meat and with drink and with speech the anniversary of that cold and dreary day so long ago. And if any of the Pilgrim Fathers visited in spirit the dinner of the New England Society whatever lingering doubts might have lodged in his mind were banished forever at the sight of those well-fed, well-groomed men, who ate and drank and smoked and cheered for the memory of their ancestors while their wives and daughters and sweethearts sat in the gallery and looked on.

There is a striking similarity about all big dinners, the variety only coming in the lesser details. They are all meant to celebrate some particular thing, and all the speeches concern that thing, while time-honored jokes are dragged forth year after year and evoke as much laughter as they did before. The Rev. Minot J. Savage, in prefacing his remarks last night, said that before coming he had looked over the printed reports of previous dinners to see what not to say, and he had been glad to find the old jokes got the most laughter, for that relieved him of the necessity of getting new ones, and he could use the old with easy conscience. He kept his promise.

A REGULAR NEW ENGLAND FEAST.

And so it was that the New England dinner did not differ essentially from those that have gone before. The speeches were good, and most of them were in a congratulatory vein because of the result of the last election. The guests sang the songs they have sung for years, and the same spirit of good-fellowship pervaded. But in the lesser details it differed considerably from those of past years.

The dinner was held at the Waldorf for the first time and in the new ballroom. Running the whole length of the room on one side was the guests' table. Back of it, on the wall, hung the banners and coats of arms of the six New England States, and over these banners were gold eagles, from which were festooned American flags. The big mirrors were festooned with greens and roses and almost the entire wall was covered with flags.

The side walls were hung with green stuff interspersed with flags, and the balcony was a mass of green. The tables, aside from their usual decorations of flowers, had wild turkeys, with the tail feathers and good old New England vegetables, while at regular intervals were old-fashioned jack-o'-lanterns made of New England pumpkins. The waiters were dressed as farmers, with big straw hats, blue-checked calico jumpers, and blue jean overalls.

THE TOASTS.

There were the usual number of guests present at the dinner, the chief of whom was the Hon. Edward J. Phelps, who had the principal toast of the evening, "Forefathers' Day." There were also the Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, Secretary of the Navy; Gen. Nelson A. Miles, who responded respectively to the toasts, "Navy" and "Army," Arthur Lord, President of the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth; Col. Richard Malcolm Johnston, who spoke on "Some New Englanders in Georgia," and President Charles W. Eliot, who responded to "The Characteristic New England Tendency to Reform and Progress." Other toasts were "Our Debt to the Pilgrim Fathers," by the Rev. Minot J. Savage; "New England Literature," by Hamilton Mabie; "The Results of Puritan Influence," by Hon. Horace Porter; "The City of New York," by Mayor Strong; "The Civic Compact and the Church Covenant of the Pilgrim," by Arthur Lord, and "Our Sister Societies," by J. Kennedy Tod.

Among the other guests of this society were: Justice Truax, Stewart L. Woodford, Frederic J. De Peyster, Gen. Ruger, Commodore Sicard, Chas. A. Dana, Horace White, and Wm. James, some of the members of the society who were there are: J. Pierpont Morgan, Elihu Root, William E. Dodge, Hiram Hitchcock, Elihu H. Staats, Charles R. Flint, Richard A. McCurdy, Henry W. Cannon, John D. Archbold, Edmund C. Stedman, William Brockfield, Comptroller Fitch, Daniel H. Chamberlain, and Roswell P. Flower.

Henry E. Howland presided in the absence of the society's President, C. C. Beaman.

Mr. Phelps's theme was Forefathers' Day. In the course of his speech he said:

THE RECENT CRISIS.

"We have passed through a crisis that in my belief is the greatest this country ever encountered. It went through the Revolutionary war; if the Revolution had failed some other world have succeeded. The Union survived the ordeal of civil war; but the conclusion of that was foregone from the beginning, and we still remain the greatest and most powerful nation on the face of the earth. The distinguishing quality of this contest has been that it inaugurated for the first time in this land a controversy, not merely between sections—which is bad enough—but between classes, which drew the line horizontal instead of perpendicular, separated the more fortunate from the less fortunate. It was the gospel of discord, the gospel of hate, the gospel of the devil, the easiest to preach, the most delusive to a certain class of minds, a very large class of minds. But the issue which was formed was between the rich and the poor. Now history teaches us, in a way not mistakable, that no country or Government ever survived that sort of contest.

"Well, the victory was won. It was a great victory. Then, how was it won? It was won because at that moment, in the great emergency, party was forgotten in a great measure. [Applause.] It was not the victory of a party. It was the victory of the best class of the American people. [Applause.] The rallying point in the alarm, the only rallying point that could be found, was the national flag [applause], and under that, laying aside party for the moment, the people of the country rallied to meet the emergency. I happened to be in the city of New York on the day when that marvellous procession passed through its streets a few days before the election. I should be sorry for the man who looked at it without sensibility. Your city was ablaze with the national flag. Gen. Porter has marshalled many forces—never so grand a one, because that was a great moral force instead of physical—and never headed one better. [Applause.] I wish that army could have been made a standing army. It is the sort of an army that republics chiefly need.

WHAT THE COUNTRY DEMANDS.

"Well, the victory is won, but the prosperity that sanguine men looked for to follow immediately upon such a victory has not come. What is it waiting for? We have placed a man in the Presidential chair not because he was a Republican. We have planted him on the Constitution, and put into his hand the American flag. The integrity of his intentions no man doubts that I know of. His utterances in the campaign have commanded our respect. [Applause.] And now what we all have to do is to support him irrespective of party? [Applause]. What this country demands is a return of prosperity. That comes from a revival of industry. Then we have what we need. [Applause]. If that returns the contest that we have been through will not be renewed. If it does not return the contest will be renewed, and God only knows what will be the result of it.

"I believe the men who turned their back upon their party to help bring about the result that was obtained desire no reward, no recognition, except that best of all recognitions, the recognition of self-respect. [Applause.] They are not candidates for anything so far as I know.

"It seems to me that for a while we have got to suspend the contests of party. We have got to postpone the question of the decision of such issue. There have got to be concessions on all sides and self-denial on all sides. If we do that we may look for prosperity. If we do not I should be glad to be informed, because I am sorry to say that I am unable to see from what quarter it is to come. We have got to have the patriotism of the forefathers resurrected; a patriotism that is above party and above self; a patriotism that existed when none were for the party and all were for the State. If this Government is as Lincoln said it—a Government of the people, for the people, and by the people—then it is absolutely certain that it cannot be a Government of the politicians, by the politicians, and for the politicians [applause], because no two systems of Government are more directly opposed than those.

"We want rest and peace. We want no foreign wars of our own seeking. [Applause.] However glorious it might be to become the bully of the world, we must postpone that gratification until we set our own house aright. We want no agency of this Government, whether high or low, great or small, to be allowed to array itself against the interests of the country. The traditions of the country are far more important than its institutions. They are but the breath of the nostrils of the generations. They are moulded and changed in every direction from generation to generation, almost from year to year, until people look on and say, 'Is this the institution that existed fifty years ago? Is this the institution the constitution created?' Institutions are not to be depended upon, they are the mere instrumentalities. The traditions which come down from generation to generation, those are the life blood of the country; those are the principles upon which the perpetuity of a free Government depends, and chiefly it is to you men of New England blood to speak in this emergency, to demand what is right, to insist upon it."

In responding to "The Navy," Mr. Herbert said in part:

SECRETARY HERBERT'S SPEECH.

"When eleven years ago I was put in charge of the Naval Committee of the House of Representatives, a New England paper published 'down in Maine' announced that a Mr. Herbert had been put at the head of the Naval Committee; that he was from the backwoods of Alabama, and did not know the difference between a man-of-war and a washtub. There was, unfortunately, not much of exaggeration in this statement. It certainly was true that I knew little or nothing about the subject, but the time had come to build a new navy, and there was a reason why I especially desired to go to that committee. I was an ex-Confederate soldier, and felt that in helping to rebuild the navy which represented the majesty and the power of the United States as one country, I might help also in the good work of reuniting the two sections. No one can tell to what extent, if to any, the votes of Southern men for the navy have contributed; many causes have coöperated, but the result has been attained. [Applause.]

"The Confederate monument at Chicago, which was installed amidst the plaudits of ex-Unions soldiers, the reunion of the Blue and the Gray at Chattanooga, and a thousand other incidents testify that we are one people, under one flag, moving onward as brethren to the one common future before us. Our civil war stands out in the past as an unrivalled testimonial of American courage, of the willingness of man and woman, reared under free institutions, to die for their convictions, and, even more than the heroism we displayed upon the battlefield, our coming together has astonished mankind. [Applause.] * * *

OUR NEW NAVY.

"Our new navy was begotten in the throes of the civil war. The Merrimac and the Monitor were both the creations of American genius. The famous battle between these two vessels put the shipyards of Europe to work, on new designs and modern navies resulted. Other nations had made wonderful forward strides when twelve years ago we began to reconstruct our navy, and now we have in commission forty-two ships with an aggregate displacement of 137,000 tons, all, with insignificant exceptions, modern vessels, and, ship for ship and gun for gun, we can proudly challenge comparison with the world. [Applause.]

"We are all familiar with the exploits of the American sailor during the civil war. He was busy on both sides of the line. The ingenuity, the enterprise, and the bravery of the Confederates in their efforts to construct a navy and in fighting superior forces you will find recorded in the writings of Admiral Porter, and of every other historian who takes pride in the achievements of his countrymen. What the navies of the Union accomplished during that war I was in a position to realize, for I was within the lines of the Confederates, helping to fight in battles. The United States navy shut us in from the outside world, cut off supplies that were indispensable to our armies, prevented the exportation of cotton that would have furnished gold as a basis for our currency, and prevented for four years the commercial relations with other countries that would inevitably have resulted in the acknowledgment of the independence of the new Government.

"The historian of the future will not fail to dwell with admiration upon the achievements of the armies of the Union, but when he comes to look for results and to trace these to their causes, in my opinion, after recounting and weighing the effects of the many victories won under both flags he will record that it was the sword of the navy thrown into the wavering balance that turned the scale in favor of the Union. [Applause.]

"In conclusion, let me say that I trust we are not yet done with building our new navy, that the programme begun a dozen years ago is to be carried on until we shall have a navy worthy in the number of its ships as it is in the character of those we already possess of the great people it represents, a people who during the first seventy years of their existence outdid all competition; who during that period successfully solved at the ballot box every public question as it was presented, who then in four years of civil war settled forever the vital question of secession and incidentally that of slavery, who eventually, as the result of the war, became united as they never were before, and who, invigorated by the bloody trials through which they passed, have been able to take that place in the future that awaits them is to transcend all the glories of that marvellous past." [Applause.]

Gen. Miles spoke for the army. He said in part:

"THE ARMY."

"Whatever our army is it springs from the firesides and the farmsteads of our people. No man can be a perfect soldier without being first a good citizen. He must be prompted by the loftiest purposes to defend his life, the welfare of his people and the interests of his Government. Our army is a body of men who are brave enough to meet, in the defence of their government, the destructive engines of war now used by every civilized nation, who are patriotic enough to risk their lives in the defence of their country's flag, the welfare of their people, and the maintenance of the institutions we inherited from our fathers.

"Our army is one grand school of patriotism, where the best thought, the best principles, the best purposes of our young men find a congenial atmosphere, and where they are glad and proud to wear their country's uniform, hold aloft its flag and serve its purposes, and when they, as sometimes they do, return to civil life, the integrity and patriotism prompted in the service render them valuable citizens and an ornament to any community."

Mayor Strong said that it was getting very late and that he noticed a great many empty seats. The reason the crowd went home, the Mayor said, was probably because their wives had not allowed them latch keys.

Mrs. Strong, he said, had never permitted him to carry a latch key. Getting down to his toast, he said that the first Mayor of New York came from near Plymouth Rock, and the last one came from "on the Ohio," and he thought that the Pilgrim Fathers really meant to land near Portsmouth, O.

"I'm no orator," he continued, "because I, as Mayor, don't have time to learn how to talk. But by going to so many dinners since I've been in office I have learned that the Mayor of New York should be a good talker, and I hope that the first Mayor of Greater New York will be."

Money Due the City from Village Officials.

The Commissioners of Accounts sent yesterday to Mayor Strong a report of the examination they had made of the accounts of the officials of the towns and villages annexed to the city in June, 1895. The report shows these amounts due to the city:

From A. M. Field, Supervisor, West Chester.	$570.34
From Frank Watson, Treasurer Commissioners of Improvement, West Chester	1,644.40
George F. Wettle, official Wakefield	422.81
J. A. Blumenber, official of Wakefield	1,028.73
Robert McClure, Treasurer, Williamsbridge	535.20
D. Leslie, Supervisor, East Chester, taxes	3,841.73
J. M. Shinn, Supervisor, Pelham, taxes	1,247.42
F. Liebrock, Treasurer Board of Excise, West Chester	1,570.00
Wakefield has in bank, due the city	2,500.00
Total	$13,218.13

Hermann Oelrichs Entertained by Fellow Yachtsmen.

A dinner was given to Hermann Oelrichs at the Hotel Kensington last night "in remembrance of Sept. 12, 1895—one of our happiest days." The date is that of the final race between Valkyrie III. and the Defender, and the quotation by which last night twelve diners recall the occasion is:

When the sea was calm all boats alike
Showed mastership in floating.

The menu contained an apt quotation for each item, and the request at its head, "I pray you jest, sir, as you sit at dinner," was scrupulously observed.

The presentation of a handsome loving cup toward the close of the evening was a complete surprise to Mr. Oelrichs.

Leon Berg on Trial for Bigamy.

Leon Berg, a German newspaper reporter of 522 East Eighty-eighth street, was put on trial yesterday in the General Sessions on a charge of bigamy. Mrs. Stephanie Jenkins said that Berg had married her in 1893, after her husband had been killed in the Park place disaster, and had married Miss Hedwig Abrahams on June 7 last. Both women were in court. The Abrahams woman sat beside Berg, and told him that she would stick to him. Berg denied that he had married Mrs. Jenkins. The trial was not ended.

The 12 o'clock noon train for Boston has been discontinued. The 11 A. M. train has been quickened, making the run in 5 hours and 40 minutes, due in Boston 4:40 P. M.—Adv.

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HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION.

A MOVEMENT AGAINST IT ORGANIZING IN THE ISLANDS.

It Is Headed by Millionaire Isenberg, Supported by Other Capitalists—They Will Try to Get the Natives Into Line—Arguments They Use—Fierce Fight Coming.

HONOLULU, Dec. 15, via San Francisco, Dec. 22.—In the next two weeks a powerful Anti-Annexation League will be launched in this city and branches will be organized all over the island. It will have millions of money behind it and will go in for an aggressive campaign. Its chief promoters are some of the wealthiest and most influential planters. Paul Isenberg, Sr., the millionaire merchant, planter, and ship owner, who recently returned from Germany, is at the head of the movement. His platform contemplates full support for the republic of Hawaii, but war upon annexation. The arguments to be used are:

First—That no benefit will accrue to Hawaii through political incorporation with the United States.

Second—Annexation will put an end to contract labor, which will mean loss if not ruin to the planters.

Numerous other items of detail will be included in the argument to be promulgated. The danger of being overrun by the American tramp element as well as the effects of American laws upon local conditions will be pointed out. The native will be told that under the Government of the United States he will be relegated to the social and political level of the negro. Nothing has so many terrors for the Hawaiian as that "Bogey." It has been his nightmare from the birth of the annexation movement, and is the most powerful weapon any party could use against the cause.

Isenberg is the father of the Anti-Annexation League. When John W. Foster recently said to him, "The next Presidential term means either annexation or the death of reciprocity," he replied: "Then kill reciprocity." He began by airing his views in the local newspapers and among his planter friends. Among the first to coincide with him were James Campbell, the millionaire, who was recently abducted in San Francisco; H. A. Widemann, plantation owner, capitalist, and prominent politician under the monarchy, and J. A. Magoon, a lawyer who was originally an annexationist. Besides these the Anti-Annexation League will swing all the Spreckles interest in the islands, N. Hockfeld & Co., and many plantation owners.

A number of men in the list have been favorable to the cause of the late monarchy. Having given up all hopes of a restoration, they espouse the cause of the Royal Republicans against annexation as second choice. Some of these leaders do not hesitate to say that their opposition is a question of dollars and cents. They do not believe the reciprocity treaty would be abrogated by the United States, and they desire to cling to the last to the contract labor system, which they say has made the sugar industry in these islands.

Of course the Annexation party will take a strong stand against this powerful opposition. Up to this writing the secret of the existence of the Anti-Annexation League has been carefully guarded among its promoters, and will not be let out until the organization is complete. It will be sprung on the day the "antis" are ready to begin work. A great sensation will result. Then will begin a tug of war between the two most powerful elements in the islands. The native population will be catered to by both factions as practically a "balance of power." This element will divide. A strong following belonging to the Aloha Aina Society and guardians of the cause of the late monarchy will hold aloof from the fight.

The new movement will also split the plantation influence, which, however, has never been organized politically. The great houses of Brewer & Co., Castle & Cooke, Hall & Son, Lewers & Cooke, A. J. Cartwright, Phillips & Co., Schmidt & Sons, Wilder & Co., McCheesney & Son, and others, nearly all owners and agents for plantations, have been in the annexation movement from the first. The banking houses of Bishop & Co. and the Hawaiian Safe Deposit Company will cast their influence with this element.

A part of the work of the Anti-Annexation League will be to organize the employees of its chief promoters. As many names as possible will be secured to the petition against annexation itself. It is presumed that when the annexation question comes up at Washington in the spring Congress will send a commission to Honolulu to report on the situation. The League will then present its roll against that of the Annexation Club, and will endeavor to show that annexation is not wanted.

In the mean time the annexation forces are growing stronger. The roll has been reopened and many new names have been added. Minister Stevens writes from Washington that the question will be brought before the special session in the spring. Though this has been expected for some time, the information from an official source has further revived enthusiasm.

CIVIL SERVICE QUESTION LEAK.

Custom House Disturbed Again—Chief Clerk Murphy Suspended.

Collector Kilbreth gave most of his attention yesterday to investigating charges to the effect that the questions on the examination papers in the Custom House Civil Service Bureau had been unlawfully furnished to those about to participate in the examinations either for promotion or appointment.

The first step taken by the Collector was the suspension of Chief Clerk Murphy of the Civil Service Bureau, who has been Secretary Theodore W. Babcock's right-hand man in the conduct of the bureau. The Collector then had Babcock and Murphy before him in his private office most of the afternoon, with a stenographer at hand to take down anything that Murphy might say in an effort to explain just how these questions leaked.

The leaks have not done any material damage so far as appointments are concerned, for the reason that for six months past the Collector, in following out Secretary Carlisle's order to retrench the expenses of the New York Custom House, has not filled the vacancies caused by deaths or removals. But very great damage, it was ascertained, has been done by the questions getting out to men about to be examined for promotion.

Every three or four years for the last decade the Collectors of the Port of New York have been compelled to investigate charges that these civil service questions have leaked, and so serious were the charges at one time that Theodore Roosevelt, then President of the United States Civil Service Commission, felt it to be his duty to come on from Washington and conduct the investigation himself. All this time Mr. Babcock has been Secretary of the local Civil Service Bureau in the New York Custom House.

It was not suggested yesterday that Mr. Babcock had been guilty of any misconduct; but it was said that he had not been especially vigilant, and that he should have known what was going on in his office. So much trouble was caused at the time Mr. Roosevelt made his investigation that John M. Comstock, who, with Silas W. Burt, formerly Naval Officer of the port, is Babcock's sponsor, was shifted to Washington, where he was made chief clerk of customs.

H. O. Havemeyer Sues Charles E. Runk.

Henry O. Havemeyer has brought action in the Supreme Court to set aside the conveyance by Charles E. Runk of eight parcels of property in this city and one in Brooklyn, which it is alleged Runk disposed of by collusion with Frederick Beck in order to defeat Havemeyer's claims against Runk. These claims were sued upon, and Havemeyer got a judgment for $14,458 on Sept. 29, 1896; but the judgment was not paid. The transfers of the property, Mr. Havemeyer alleges, were made after the money represented in the judgment was due him, but before the entry of the judgment. It is asked that all these transfers be set aside, that the property be sold as still belonging to Runk, and that the Havemeyer judgment be satisfied from the proceeds.

Crushed Between Two Stones.

George Bassett of 212 Morris and Essex Railroad avenue, Newark, is employed in a bluestone yard in Ogden street in that city. Yesterday while he was unloading a wagon his feet slipped on the frozen snow, and he fell upon a flagstone which he had just removed from the truck. The stone which he was working at fell from the wagon upon his back. Other men in the yard heard him scream and ran to help him. He was removed to St. Michael's Hospital, and the surgeons said that his back was probably broken and that he was internally injured.

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GLAD HE DIDN'T KILL HIMSELF.

Mr. Hill Took Too Much Poison, and His Suicidal Attempt Failed.

T. Olney Hill of 28 Franklin street, Morristown, N. J., attempted suicide by swallowing a quantity of hellebore last Sunday morning. The attempt was not successful because of the large quantity of the drug taken.

For several years and up to last August, Mr. Hill conducted a stock brokerage business at 35 Broad street, and he was accounted more than ordinarily well to do. He lived in a handsome home at Morristown, had a devoted wife, and three young children. He was a member of the Morristown Club, and Mrs. Hill, who was Miss Bessie Clair Fisher before her marriage, and related, through her mother, to the old Muir family of Morristown, moved in the circle to which her birth and her husband's fortune entitled her.

Last August Mr. Hill found himself in straitened circumstances, and finally had to announce his suspension. When his affairs were straightened out and he had paid all he could, it was found that all his liabilities had not been met, and he had nothing left with which to support his family.

Mr. Hill seemed to be unable to lift himself out of the wreckage of his failure. From the day his suspension was announced he failed in health. At first he was affected only by insomnia. Then a form of nervous prostration set in, followed by melancholia. Nothing that the doctors could do gave him relief. He brooded over his failure and the poverty that he felt certain would overtake his family.

Not long ago he obtained a clerkship with the American Telegraph and Telephone Company. His family and friends thought that, with the prospect of getting on his feet again, he would pull himself together. He did improve for a time, but after a little it was noticed that he seemed more depressed than ever. Last Sunday morning, when Mrs. Hill made ready to go to church, she said to her husband:

"Tom, don't you want to go to church with me this morning?"

"No, I guess not," was the answer; "I'm feeling better than usual this morning. I'll stay home with the children for awhile, and then, it is such a fine day, I think I'll go for a walk. I'm sure I'll feel better for it."

Mrs. Hill was delighted to hear her husband speak as he did, urged him to do as he had suggested, and then left the house. The church service had hardly begun, when a messenger summoned her home at once, saying that Mr. Hill was ill. When Mrs. Hill reached the house she found her husband suffering from violent nausea. Before she could ask him what was the matter he exclaimed:

"Oh, Bessie, I've swallowed some hellebore! I don't know why I did it, and I'm so sorry."

With all possible haste physicians were summoned. Drs. Stephen Pierson, Henry A. Hentriques, and Frederick W. Owen responded. Antidotes for hellebore were administered, and later the patient's stomach was washed out. By evening Mr. Hill was out of danger, and yesterday one of his physicians said that his recovery was assured. His wife is much younger. The eldest of their three children is about six years old.

Tried to Throw Herself from a Window.

Mrs. Rose Tracy of 1453 Amsterdam avenue, whose mind has become weakened through grief over the death of her mother and one of her children, stripped off her clothing last night and tried to throw herself from a third story window. She was overcome after a struggle, during which most of the furniture in the room was wrecked, and taken to Bellevue Hospital. As her husband is an invalid, her two children will be cared for by the Gerry society.

Judge Reid's Wife Kills Herself.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 22.—Mrs. Reid, wife of Judge W. H. Reid of the Municipal Court, committed suicide at her home yesterday morning by shooting herself through the heart. The deed was due to despondency resulting from long continued ill health. Mrs. Reid formerly resided at Keyport, N. J., where she was married to Judge Reid in 1885, removing to Tacoma five years later.

Mrs. Vill Kills Herself.

Mrs. Edward Vill of 282 Crescent street, Long Island City, became despondent after a misunderstanding with her husband yesterday and drank carbolic acid. She died soon afterward. She was 62 years old. The couple had three married sons and were in comfortable circumstances.

Garrett Putnam Hangs Himself.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Dec. 22.—Garrett Putnam, a resident of this city for the last half century, who has held many public offices, hanged himself this evening. He was 72 years old.

Beadleston—Post.

Miss Alice Lee Post and Henry Colwell Beadleston were married yesterday afternoon in St. Bartholomew's Church. The chancel was trimmed with palms and roses. The rector of the church, the Rev. David H. Greer, performed the ceremony at 3 o'clock. The bride was given away by her father, Alfred Seton Post, with whom she walked up the aisle. Miss Ethel Post was the maid of honor, and Miss Mabel C. Post, Miss Edith Beadleston, Miss Mary Howland Pell, Miss Edith Evans, Miss Margaret Barstow, and Miss Alice Babcock were the bridesmaids. William L. Beadleston attended his brother as best man, and Charles P. Howland, Willard Parker, Louis Frederic Holbrook Betts, H. Anthony Dyer, Fletcher Harper, J. Stanley Moore, Sherwood R. Ives, and A. Seton Post were the ushers. A reception followed the church ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, 127 East Twenty-fifth street.

Maderia—Ireland.

Miss M. Louise Ireland and the Rev. Earle Maderia of Waterloo, Wis., were married at noon yesterday at the Church of the Heavenly Rest. There were roses and palms in the chancel, and the service was fully choral. The Rev. D. Parker Morgan performed the ceremony. Miss Adelia A. Ireland was her sister's maid of honor. There were no ushers nor bridesmaids. After the church ceremony there was a bridal breakfast, for relatives and a few intimate friends only, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Ireland, 15 East Forty-seventh street.

Kollock—Massey.

The marriage of Kosiusco Kollock of Portland, Or., and Miss Fredericka Massey, a daughter of the late Judge Frederick A. Massey of Brooklyn, took place last evening in the Second Presbyterian Church in that city. The bride has only just recovered from an illness which it was at first feared might result in a postponement of the ceremony.

BURGLARS IN WHITESTONE.

FOUR HOUSES ENTERED AND ROBBED IN ONE NIGHT.

Only One Thief Was Disturbed at His Work, and He Got Away—The Victims Think They Were Chloroformed—One Man Arrested and Positively Identified.

WHITESTONE, L. I., Dec. 22.—Burglars forced their way into four residences in this village last night. In only one instance did an occupant of a sleeping apartment awaken when one of the burglars entered. Mrs. Noonan, wife of John Noonan, who resides on Twelfth street, was awakened at 4 o'clock this morning by a moving object under her pillow.

She found it to be a man's hand and upon opening her eyes saw the man bending over her. She aroused her husband who appeared to be sleeping unusually sound. By the time he got out of bed the man had run from the room, taking with him a pair of Mr. Noonan's trousers, which were on a chair at the foot of the bed. Mr. Noonan gave chase, but the fellow soon distanced him.

Both Mrs. Noonan and her husband say they recognized the man as Charles Parker, 36 years old, a painter, who resides with his wife and two small children on Seventh avenue. Upon complaint of Mr. Noonan Constable R. T. Hickman arrested Parker to-night. When arraigned before Justice MacKenna, Parker protested his innocence. Bail was fixed at $1,000, and the prisoner was committed to the Flushing lockup to be arraigned on Thursday morning.

Mr. Noonan's trousers which were taken were the ones which he wears while at work at Willets Point, where he is the foreman of the workmen engaged in building fortifications. The pocket contained a bunch of keys belonging to the tool houses there, and Mr. Noonan had to go to work this morning not knowing how to get the tools for the men.

The locks on the doors had to be broken. Late in the morning Constable Hickman found the trousers where the fleeing burglar had thrown them in a snow bank, about four blocks from the Noonan house. The keys were still in the pocket.

The best haul made by the burglars was at the residence of John Bicket, a jeweller, on Eleventh street, near Seventh avenue. Mrs. Bicket was first awakened at 5 o'clock this morning by a cold draught in her bedroom. She aroused her husband, who found that the things on the dresser had been tampered with. Mrs. Bicket's gold watch and small jewel case were missing.

Upon going down stairs he discovered that the draught had been caused by an open window in the parlor. Near the window on a small table he found the jewel case and his wife's pocketbook, both empty. The pocketbook had contained $7 and had been left by Mrs. Bicket in a drawer of the sideboard in the dining room.

Considerable silver and plated ware which was also in the room had not disappeared. The articles taken beside the watch and money were the contents of the jewel case, including one diamond and ruby ring, one chipped onyx ring, and a gold lace pin.

William Martens, a carpenter living on Twenty-fifth street, found his parlor window open this morning. His silver watch and chain and eighty cents were taken from his trousers pockets. Burned matches found on the floor are supposed to have been used by the burglars.

At the residence of Frank Taff, a house builder, on Seventh avenue, adjoining Second avenue, burglars got in through a window and stole a gold watch and chain belonging to Mrs. Taff and $2.50 in cash. The robbery was not discovered until this morning, when the window was found open.

A wash board which had been left on the back stoop of the house was found against the side of the building under the window. The burglar evidently used this to stand on while reaching the window, which is six feet above the ground.

Some of the people who were robbed believe that they were chloroformed. With the exception of Mrs. Noonan, they all slept very soundly, and experienced an unusually drowsy feeling when getting up this morning.

The Noonans say that they are positive that Charles Parker, who is in custody, is the man who entered their house. They are well acquainted with him, and say they could not be mistaken in their identification of him.

ROW OVER FOURTH AVENUE SNOW

Metropolitan Traction Company Won't Do Its Share to Remove It.

Traffic along Fourth avenue, between Seventeenth and Twenty-third streets, has been impeded for the past several days by snow which Col. Waring's men have thrown in the road, instead of carting it away. The reason given for this is that it is the business of the Metropolitan Traction Company, which now runs the Fourth avenue line, to carry off the snow, and that it has failed to do it.

It is understood that street railway companies are to take care of all the snow on their tracks and for a distance of two feet each side. After the recent fall of snow this was done in nearly all the down-town streets. In Fourth avenue, however, the Traction Company's ploughs shovelled the snow in toward the curb, and although the Street Cleaning Department piled up the snow preparatory to its being carted away by the railroad company, this was not done. On Saturday the residents in that vicinity complained that the snow heaps were obstructing the entrances to their houses and places of business. As the Traction Company still took no action in the matter, Col. Waring's men threw the snow back into the road, covering the street-car tracks with about a foot of snow.

Yesterday the company got out its ploughs again and pushed the snow back toward the curbs, and several gangs of men went to work with shovels and carted it away. As fast as they threw the snow back the white wings followed and rescattered it.

The railroad people say that the trouble began with the Department of Public Works refusing them the privilege of dumping snow from the Thirty-third street docks. As a result a down-town dock had to be used, and, after that, carting away snow from Fourth avenue stopped.

District Superintendent Stidham of the Street Cleaning Department said last night that the Metropolitan Traction Company was to blame in the matter.

"The department has conferred with the heads of the different street railway companies," he continued, "and is trying to bring about an amicable adjustment of the difficulties. We want to keep the streets clean, and are anxious to work in harmony with the railroads. The rule is that the tracks and two feet each side must be kept clear. Shoving away the snow with a plough and leaving it there for us to take care of is obviously not carrying out the rule. There will be a meeting either to-night or to-morrow to settle the question. We believe the railroads are willing to do their share, and shall treat with them accordingly."

Water Company Incorporated.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Dec. 22.—John Lynn, a Jersey City lawyer, filed in the County Clerk's office in Elizabeth this morning papers of incorporation of a water company, which is said to be capitalized at $2,000,000. James Clark of West Seventh street and Central avenue is at the head of the enterprise, associated with him are J. C. Rogers and Edward J. Farrell, both of New York. There are 20,000 shares, at $100 per share. The company is organized, it is said, to supply Plainfield and other villages in New Jersey with potable water.

Mattison of New York Arrested.

BUFFALO, Dec. 22.—George M. Mattison of New York city was arrested here this afternoon on a warrant charging him with having embezzled $4,000 from his former employers, the Birge Manufacturing Company of Canton, O. For several years Mattison has been the firm's agent in this State, having his headquarters in New York city. He will be taken back to New York to-morrow.

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CHARLES BUTLER VERY ILL

HE IS NINETY-SIX YEARS OLD AND HAS PNEUMONIA.

In 1836 the Doctors Told Him He Had Consumption and Would Hardly Live a Year—An Interesting Life That Is Just as Long as This Century's.

Charles Butler, LL. D., President of the Corporation of the Union Theological Seminary, and of the Corporation of the University of the City of New York, is dangerously ill at his home, 78 Park avenue. A few day's ago he caught a severe cold, which developed into pneumonia. He is 96 years old. It was said at the house last night that the patient was a little better, but was very weak.

No nonogenarian ever showed a sounder contempt for his burden of years with a better right than Dr. Butler, or Mr. Butler, as he prefers to be called, for, says he, "I have always been averse to titles of any kind." Despite his age he went about much, read without glasses, and was as bright of eye and as ready of thought and speech as the ordinary man of middle age.

He was born in the first year of the century, and of the events which went to shape this nation's destiny he saw many, and was himself an actor in some. He has been particularly influential in the affairs of this city and State.

Mr. Butler was born at Kinderhook, N. Y., and on being admitted to the bar after studying in the office of his brother, who was a law partner of President Buchanan, went to Geneva to practice, and contributed greatly to the building up of the western part of this State.

The farmers in that region, sturdy, honest, thrifty men, needed money for implements with which to convert the forest into farm land and had no way to get that money.

Knowing the character of these men as he did, the young lawyer felt that to lend money on farm mortgages would be a good investment, for he foresaw the future value of the farm land there which has depreciated only in late years.

He did not have the money himself, but he went to New York, then as now the money centre of the country, and laid his ideas before men of capital. Such investors as Isaac Bronson and John Jacob Astor put thousands of dollars into his hands for loans to the farmers, and the result was that western New York rapidly became a farming country. This method of lending large sums of money on real estate security was new, and many business men shook their heads over it, but it paid both investor and farmer, and very few of the mortgages were foreclosed.

In this business Mr. Butler gained a reputation among New York men of capital for conservatism, honesty, and good judgment which stood him in good stead when in 1834 he came to this city to settle. Within a few years he had drifted from the practice of the profession of law into the management of trusts and estates.

In 1838 he had signs of consumption and treatment by his physicians seemed to do no good. They said he would not live more than a year. They have been dead now for half a century or so, these physicians, during which time their foregone patient hasn't had a sign of consumption. Finding that they could do nothing for him, Mr. Butler went to London and then to France, travelling about in stage coaches main