NO VANDALS AT HARVARD!

STUDENT BODY ACTS QUICKLY IN DISCOVERING EVILDOERS.

Three of the Four Men Who Painted John Harvard's Statue Permitted to Resign from the University—The Fourth Still Unknown—The Investigating Committee's Report.

From the Boston Globe.

Three men have now left Harvard University at the request of the student committee which investigated the painting of the statue of John Harvard after the baseball victory over Princeton on Saturday night, May 29. The report of the student investigating committee is:

"The committee appointed to investigate the painting of the John Harvard statue on the night of May 29 have to report that, following clues furnished them by different members of the university, they found the painting was done by four men. The principal, a first-year special student, and two of his associates, members of the class of 1900, have been discovered, but it has been thought best not to publish their names. Their resignations from the college, which were demanded by the committee, have been received and accepted, and the men have severed their connection with the university.

"BARTLETT HARDING HAYES,
"J. E. NORTON SHAW,
"CHARLES GRILK."

It was learned that the men who did the painting, after taking part in the celebration that night on Soldier's Field, went down to Cambridgeport, where they purchased a small can of crimson paint. This they used on the sidewalks and fences along Cambridge street until they reached Memorial Hall. Here they painted two large spots on one of the window sills, next they painted the large bell, which was temporarily on the walk outside Memorial Hall, and then one of them painted the statue. He was confronted by a policeman, who didn't get nearer the painter than fifteen feet, when there was a race, in which the young man lost his hat but escaped easily, although he got a drop of paint on his coat. Then followed the period of excitement Sunday, when the whole college was upset over the act of vandalism. Every college man condemned the act, but it looked like a hopeless case. On Monday one of the instructors in the college made a public announcement that "a prominent member of the class of '98" had done the painting, and that half the college knew the man who did it

This led to the appointment of a committee of the junior class by President J. H. Perkins. All sorts of clues were worked out until, finally, the right clue of the drop of paint on the coat was found, and from that time the rest was fairly easy work. The principal, finding out that he was suspected, went to the college authorities and confessed, but the whole matter was turned over to the student committee. They demanded that the man resign from the college, and then they turned over the resignation to the Administrative Board. Next they turned to find out the accomplices, two of whom were soon discovered, but the third one has not yet been found. Several men are suspected, and undoubtedly the man will be known within a day or two.

The whole action is intended to show that the undergraduates of Harvard do not approve of such acts of vandalism as have been committed within the past two years, and that they mean to stop them. The one matter of regret is that the three men already punished, and probably all four men, are freshmen and young men, but it was felt that it was necessary to take such action as should make them examples of what would result if any more misdeeds are done. On the other hand it has been a source of no little congratulation that the men who did the painting were not, as had been rumored, prominent men of the upper classes, and that it was not done by the mysterious mythical society, known as the "Med Fac," which has been blamed for all the recent acts of vandalism.

Speaking of the affair, the *Crimson* expresses itself editorially this morning:

"The committee appointed for the investigation of the painting of the John Harvard statue deserve the sincerest congratulations for the success of their proceedings thus far; for, although there have been some who were opposed to the appointment of the committee, as is always the case with new institutions of this kind, its members have unselfishly undertaken the task and have worked hard to accomplish it all, because it was thought to be for the good of the university. The action of the committee is not, in itself alone, anything to take the slightest pleasure in. It has been a disagreeable duty performed to gain a very desirable end. The indiscretion of the men involved in the affair and the fact that they did not, in all probability, realize the serious character of what they did, makes it very hard to interfere with the continuance of their college course. But if this expression of student opinion is made much of and remembered, as it undoubtedly will be, the example made of these men will almost surely prevent the repetition of such outrages, and thereby be of inestimable value to the university. Now that the full significance of the committee's action has come to be understood, it is safe to say that not only the faculty, but also the students unanimously approve of it."

OFFICIAL? YOU BET.

Anything the City Record Says Goes, Even About Arrests of Women.

"Bur-r-r-r-r-r bur-r-r-r bur-r-r-r bur-r-r-r-r-r!" went the telephone bell in the office of the *City Record*. The clerk in charge rushed to the box. "Hello," he said, "hello, who is it?—oh, Sorosis, hey? Oh, yes, Sorosis, what is it?" There was a pause, then: "What's that? Why, yes, of course, everything in our paper is official. Eleven-eighty-one women arrested for assault and battery during the year and only eighty-one men? Yes, that's right. [Another pause.] Yes, it does look a little out of proportion, but it's official—hundred and ten women arrested for abandonment and only two men? Yes, that's according to the record. [Another pause.] Well, you see, since this new woman idea came in, Mrs. Sorosis, there have been a whole lot of cases of women abandoning their husbands. I see 'em in the papers every day. [Another pause, during which the perspiration rolled down the face of the clerk.] The clerk looked scared. Then he dropped the receiver, and rang off.

"Bur-r-r-r-r-r-r-r!" went the bell a moment later. Once more the clerk bestirred himself. "Mrs. Elizabeth Grannis," he said. "What can we do for you, Mrs. Grannis? Yes, ninety-nine women were arrested for gambling—I don't care what you think, that's the record—yes, you see this new woman business has taken hold. [A long pause.] Four for deserting from the army, hey? Well, if the record says so it must be right. I guess they must have been the wives of the Generals or something like that. Two-twenty-four for burglary? Yes. Three for extortion? Yes. Eleven for violating the barber law? Oh, yes, they have women barbers now, lots of 'em. Sixty-six for robbery? That's right." [Another pause. More sounds from the receiver and the clerk jumped back with an exclamation about lazy active women.]

"Bur-r-r-r-r-r!" went the bell again in two minutes. "The Civitas Club, hey?" demanded the clerk, answering this time. "Well, the Civitas Club can go to blazes for all me. What, is it another one of those women things—Y-e-s, the *Record's* official. Whatcha want? Of course; yes, 42 women were arrested for cruelty to animals, 32 for homicide, and 4,541 for being drunk and disorderly, 3 for manslaughter, and 137 for malicious mischief, and if you new women don't let this telephone alone there'll be a lot more arrested for the same thing. Good-by," and he jammed the receiver in place again and emitted a sulphurous blue streak as the telephone bell rang once more.

"Another one o' those dang women," he snorted. "Well, what in blazes does the Brooklyn Authors' Club want? Yes, of course it's right, two women were arrested for rescuing a prisoner. They nearly killed the policeman. They got him up against a building and hammered the life out of him—yes, one was arrested for kidnapping, one for keeping an opium joint, a thousand for petit larceny, two for murder, one for maiming, three for obstructing a railroad track, and 233 for reckless driving—yes, they were new women. That's all; good-by," and he jammed on the receiver again.

"Bur-r-r-r-r bur-r-r-r-r!" went the bell. The clerk said "Go t' ell!" and didn't answer. Again and again it sounded at intervals during the day. The clerk sat thinking and studying the *Record*.

"Say," he said just before 6 o'clock, "I wonder did that printer get those male and female columns in the police report mixed a-purpose. Gee-whiz! 22,402 females arrested 'n' only 3,875 males. Say, it ain't any wonder that Mrs. Sorosis 'n' Mrs. Grannis 'n' the Civitas Club 'n' the other ones was astonished, is it? I wonder are they new women."

He was still wondering when the office closed.

Dr. Parkhurst a Sick Man.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst and Mrs. Parkhurst sailed for Europe yesterday on the steamship Germanic. The Doctor looked like a man who was on the verge of complete prostration. He was pale and weak, and had to be assisted up the gangplank after leaving his carriage. His condition was such that it was a question up to the last moment whether or not he would sail yesterday. Dr. and Mrs. Parkhurst will go direct to Vevay, Switzerland, and will remain abroad all summer.

Return of J. Pierpont Morgan.

J. Pierpont Morgan arrived yesterday on the White Star steamship Teutonic. He was accompanied by Mrs. John B. Morgan and Miss Ursula Morgan. He boarded his steam yacht, the Corsair, at the White Star pier and went to his summer home on the Hudson.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"When I was in Syria," said a New York physician who lived in that country for several years, "I had an Arab boy for a groom and he became very much attached to me. I could talk to him in his own language, and he knew that I was aware when he was lying. Arabs of that class are not truthful, you know. It was nearly a year ago that I returned to New York leaving my Arab behind. Imagine my surprise when he turned up here just a month later and looked me up. He had no money and he could speak no English, and at first I didn't know what to do with him. I didn't want a groom, but I did need a cook. Every Arab is something of a cook and I decided that I would try this boy as a cook. He learned readily, and for the past six or seven months he has been doing all of our cooking, and doing it well. My wife and I are the only ones in our household who can talk Arabic with him, and he is very grateful. He has become a very superior cook, and I think that there is very little danger of his leaving us. This is a solution of the domestic problem that never had occurred to me until this boy followed me to New York, and then I wondered why I hadn't thought of it before leaving Syria. I might have brought over half a dozen Arab cooks for my friends."

If Joseph Richardson, the eccentric millionaire who died on Tuesday, had not attracted attention to himself by building a five-foot wide "spite" house, the fact that a man of that name had died leaving a fortune of $20,000,000 would have surprised New York. The obituaries of Mr. Richardson very naturally compared him to Richard Tighe, who died almost unknown not long ago, leaving an estate worth millions, and to Fayerweather, the leather merchant, whose big estate has been so long in litigation. From time to time lists have been published of the men in this city who were millionaires, but the names of such men as Fayerweather, Tighe, and Richardson didn't appear in them. They had lived unostentatiously, and their wealth had been accumulated through operations of which the general public knew little. There are many other millionaires in this city who are equally unknown except in a small circle of friends. One of them is a manufacturer whose factory has for many years stood in an almost forgotten downtown street. He is an elderly man now, with no wife or children, and he lives in one room in a big apartment house that he owns. His living expenses are probably as small as those of any of the skilled workmen in his employ, and yet he owns enough real estate in this city to make him a millionaire. He is a self-made man with simple tastes, and when his will is offered for probate and the size of his estate becomes known the public will ask about him.

The embarrassing experience of the bride and bridegroom who went to Morristown several days ago not expecting to attract any attention, and found that their baggage had been so labelled that they couldn't avoid being conspicuous, recalls the experience that a Pennsylvania Railroad man had at a New York hotel last fall. He was a popular man, and every baggage handler along the road was interested in his marriage. He left town with his bride promptly after the ceremony, and when he inspected his trunk at the station there was no distinguishing mark to indicate that it was the property of a newly married man. The trunk was checked right through to New York, and when its owner arrived in Jersey City he gave his baggage checks to a transfer agent and asked that his baggage be sent at once to a well-known Broadway hotel. There was no rice in his pockets, and when he arrived at the hotel and registered "Mr. and Mrs. John Blank," he flatteredhimself that he would not be suspected of being a newly wedded man. An hour later he heard a great noise in the trunk room and he went in to investigate it. In the centre of a crowd of bell boys, porters and hotel loungers was his trunk, that had left his native town in good condition. Some one had varnished it with glue and then sprinkled rice all over it. Half a dozen pairs of old shoes were fastened to the top with screws, and every baggage man along the line had tacked on a message conveying his congratulations and advice. The trunk was a curiosity, and it took one of the porters half a day to scrape it clean.

The grilled bone is slowly making its way in New York as an article of supper diet. All the chop houses have not put it on their bills of fare, but it can be found at a number of them. Some of them know how to grill the bones properly and others do not. One striking instance of the way in which grilled bones should not be served is to be found in a popular luncheon room downtown, where with a view to gaining greater favor for what the proprietors call a new dish, the bones are breaded like cutlets. This, of course, does a great deal toward destroying their delicacy of flavor. The grilled bone habit is one that is acquired by New Yorkers chiefly through a visit to London. Two New Yorkers had an experience there once which was closely connected with this dish, and they were made aware in no very delicate way that it was regarded in London as a very homely article of diet. They were in one of the restaurants on Piccadilly, one that was usually filled at supper time, and among the guests were always a number of women, who, whether their names were to be found in Burke's Peerage or not, were certainly dressed very elaborately and bore themselves with considerable haughtiness. The two New Yorkers who dropped into the restaurant ordered grilled bones, and flattered themselves that they were showing more than usual familiarity with the customs of the establishment. At the adjoining table sat two women in evening dress. When the bones were placed before the two Americans one of the women glanced languidly over at the table and then spoke to her companion. She looked over at the dish.

"They make soap of them, I understand," said one of the two as she nibbled at the wing of a partridge.

"Yes, they do," answered the other woman as she looked again at the plate of beef bones, "but I always feed my dogs with them."

At the close of this little conversation the Americans realized that they were not so familiar with certain phases of London manners as they had supposed.

Some of the aspiring dramatists who complain of the troubles they have to undergo before their literary efforts reach the eyes of managers, much less the public, may be induced to look upon the managers of New York theatres as very considerate and unselfish men in view of the experiences of some of their colleagues in other cities. A few weeks ago 176 plays, which had been sent to a manager—the late Sir Augustus Harris—were sold to a firm of booksellers. These plays had never been either read or returned, and they were regarded as the property of the estate and sold accordingly. They could not have been regarded as particularly valuable by anybody, for the lot—176 unacted plays, some of them, possibly, written by future masters—were sold for less than $5. Whether or not the right to produce these plays was conferred by the sale of them does not appear in the accounts of the transaction. But it is not probable that the booksellers who bought the lot had any hope of using them for that purpose. The price, something more than 2 cents a play, was a low one; but there are a number of New York theatrical managers who would probably decline to pay as much for seven out of every ten plays submitted to them.

The Chapel of the Transfiguration, which has of late been the object of some discord, is a very picturesque contrast to the rest of the uptown neighborhood in which it is situated. The church is a low, irregular structure, standing in rather a large yard, and now covered with climbing vines. It has an aspect of age which is very anomalous in the midst of the new buildings that surround the church. On every side there are brand-new residences, apartment houses just completed, and all of the fresh, recent characteristics of the upper west side streets. The chapel, as a matter of fact, is only twenty years old, but it antedates considerably most of the houses in the neighborhood. It was not a great many years ago that the chapel stood almost alone in the block, now closely built up, and the little building was a familiar sight from the elevated road, which is a block distant from the site. It is now crowded in by the new buildings about it and is not to be seen at all until one comes suddenly upon the churchyard and the chapel, which is well back from the street. It gives to the immediate neighborhood a restful appearance of age and ease which the ringing of the bicycle bells along the Boulevard a few feet away is not entirely able to counteract.

The wheelmen who have been miraculously escaping from the attacks of ferocious dogs and robbers by the use of ammonia might be able to give some points to the military leaders of the foreign powers if their stories and their methods would bear transportation. A large corps of ferocious bulldogs have, according to a foreign announcement, been trained to attack the bicycle companies in the European armies. The Germans are said to be employing this new military force, and the animals are trained to puncture the tires with a bite before they attack the rider, and they are then to turn their attention to him. They are taught to perceive the difference in uniforms and to leave the German riders alone. Bicyclists in the neighborhood of New York are almost entirely free from any trouble of the kind which led to the use of ammonia as a protection against dogs. Not only is there no molestation from dogs in the city, but the country roads in the suburbs are also practically free from any nuisance of the kind. Possibly it is this exemption from the trouble which makes the stories about the dogs, the highwaymen, and the ammonia so difficult to understand.

H. OSBORN'S WILL STANDS.

AND FAY TEMPLETON'S INHERITANCE IS CONFIRMED.

The Contestants Withdraw Their Objections at the Last Moment, and the Bequests of the Young-Man-About-Town Are Declared Valid—The Case Was Brought as a Final Test.

The case of George H. Church, executor of Howell Osborn, against Mary A. Mason and others was tried yesterday before Judge Freedman and a jury. Joseph H. Choate appeared on behalf of the plaintiff, and Delos McCurdy for the contesting defendants, Mrs. H. Hobart Mason and Mrs. William H. Henriques, aunts of Howell Osborn, who had claimed that the will was invalid and obtained by undue influence. When, however, the case was brought to trial, Mr. McCurdy withdrew the answers interposed by them and allowed a verdict to be directed in favor of the plaintiff, thus finally and conclusively establishing the validity of the will.

Howell Osborn, who was the only son of the Wall street operator, Charles J. Osborn, died in February, 1895. His father died in 1885, leaving the bulk of his estate to his widow. Mrs. Osborn died in 1891, leaving an estate which was appraised at about $2,000,000, including both real and personal estate. Mrs. Osborn is affectionately remembered in New Haven as the founder of the Osborn Memorial Hall, erected in memory of her husband, the entire expense of which (about $200,000) she defrayed. By her last will she left to her two sisters, Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Henriques, the income of a trust fund for $50,000 each, and the same amount to the daughter of Mrs. Henriques, Mrs. Leila Olyve Neame, then the wife of Douglas J. Neame of London. She also left several hundred thousand dollars, in trust, for the benefit of her son Howell, during his life, the principal to go to his children, in case he did not marry an actress. But in case he left no children, the principal fund, together with the bulk of the remaining estate, was to go principally to the Miriam Osborn Memorial Home for Aged Women, which was incorporated in 1892.

Howell Osborn survived his mother by four years, having expressly consented to the probate of her will, and received the benefits under it during his lifetime. In January, 1894, he made a will, giving $100,000 to Fay Templeton, the actress, who claims to have been married to him. The balance of his property he gave to his little cousin, Henriette Olive Trowbridge, an orphan, who had been in effect adopted by his mother, and to whom she left in trust $250,000.

No attempt was made by Mrs. Mason or Mrs. Henriques, who were the only surviving sisters of Mrs. Osborn, to interfere with her will so long as Howell Osborn lived. On the contrary, they regularly accepted the income which was payable out of the trust funds created by the will for their benefit. Howell Osborn left them nothing by his will, but they insisted on writing for probate before the Surrogate, and it was regularly proved and admitted to probate more than two years ago. But about a year after Howell Osborn had died Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Henriques brought suit seeking to set the will of their sister, Mrs. Osborn, aside, as contrary to law, it being alleged that they were entitled to share of the estate than the law allowed to charitable purposes, and also that the will in general had been obtained by undue influence. The original complaint in that suit sought to set aside the will altogether, both as to real and personal property, but it was amended by striking out everything relating to personal property so that the controversy now involves only matter of some $300,000.

While the suit in which Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Henriques are plaintiffs was still pending Mr. Church, as executor of Howell Osborn's will, commenced another action, under a peculiar section of the Code of Civil Procedure, enacted to have that will affirmatively established for all purposes, so that it could never be attacked in the future. In this action Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Henriques, Fay Templeton, and the other legatees were made defendants, but Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Henriques were the only parties who questioned the validity of the will. This disposition made of this suit practically terminates the litigation over Mrs. Osborn's will, as Howell Osborn left all his property, including all interest which he might have in his mother's estate, to persons other than his two aunts, so that they can gain no benefit by his death.

William H. Henriques, the husband of one of these aunts, will be remembered as the stock broker who, shortly after his failure on Wall street, was assaulted by Frank Ellison, who was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for five years. The motive for Ellison's assault on Mr. Henriques was shown at the trial to have been revenge for interference on the part of Mr. Henriques between his daughter, Mrs. Leila Neame, and Ellison. She testified on the trial that her father had objected to Ellison's attention to her, and that when, after obtaining a divorce from her husband, she refused to marry Ellison, he vowed to be avenged on her father.

M'DONALD'S MIGHTY YAWN.

It Locked His Jaws Wide Open and It Took a Doctor a Day to Unlock Them.

CARTHAGE, N. Y., June 9.—C. B. McDonald, a well-to-do business man of West Carthage, is recovering from the effects of a yawn which he yawned on Wednesday of last week. Mr. McDonald is a light sleeper and an early riser, but on the morning in question he woke up at 3 o'clock, about two hours too early. He rolled over twice, guessed at the time, and then stretched himself and opened his mouth for a mighty yawn. The next instant there was a crack that frightened him, and he tried to shut his mouth and couldn't. He didn't suffer any pain, but his jaw was locked open and was as immovable as a rock. He tried to call for help, but found he could only gurgle, and when he did that his throat filled up with saliva and he was in danger of choking to death.

Mr. McDonald's wife is away. He jumped up and ran to the room of his housekeeper and frightened her nearly to death with his wide-open mouth and his display of teeth. She thought he had gone crazy, and his frantic efforts to tell her what had happened only made her certain of it. Mr. McDonald finally made her understand that he wanted a doctor. She ran out of the room and across the street to the house of Dr. F. W. Bruce, and woke him up. The doctor went back with her. Mr. McDonald was sitting in a chair, his mouth still wide open. He gruntedout an unintelligible explanation. The doctor examined him and found the jaw bone on the left side had slipped out of its socket. The doctor went at it gently at first, and then with all his strength, but he couldn't budge the jaw. He tried at intervals for a day without any success. The muscles were as tightly set as the jaw.

Finally the doctor thought of the muscular relaxation that follows the administration of ether, and he decided to try the drug on the patient. Dr. S. L. Merrill was called in to assist, and the nature of the operation was explained to Mr. McDonald. He nodded his head in assent. Ether was sent for and was administered. It looked for a time even then as if the experiment would be a failure. But after a half hour the drug had its effect, and the jaw was put back into place. Mr. McDonald has given up the practice of yawning, and so has everybody else in Carthage and West Carthage.

FAMINE IN CHINA.

Thousands Are Perishing 1,500 Miles Up the Yangtse Kiang.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 9.—The famine in the north and east of Szechuen Province, Central China, is cruelly severe. A traveller, who has just returned from there, reports having seen a number of the dead, and heard that about one-half of the population of one town had perished of starvation or the fever that follows in its wake. The Government has sent 120,000 piculs of rice for the relief of the sufferers, but there is difficulty in carrying the grain to them. The Relief Commissioners saw a large number of decomposed bodies on the way to the thickly populated famine districts. Many rich Chinese are so accustomed to accounts of famine and plague that they refuse to contribute. In Shanghai only 103 taels in money could be collected. It was given to the Protestant missions for distribution.

REFUSED TO LEAVE THE ARMY.

2,000 Chinese Soldiers Tried to Assassinate Their German Officers.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 9.—German officers engaged in drilling troops at Woo Sung discharged 2,000 Chinese troops. The troops refused to go, and attempted to assassinate all the German officers. The foreign officers called upon the Chinese regulars in the name of the Emperor. They responded, and overpowered the 2,000 men. The leader was decapitated on the spot. Other heads will drop.

Harvard Student Saves a Drowning Boy.

BOSTON, June 9.—F. R. Stoddard, Jr., a Harvard student, son of a well-known Back Bay man, rescued a 12-year-old boy from drowning yesterday afternoon. Stoddard was down at Weld Hall when he saw the boy fall from a wooden pier into the water, which was about fifteen feet deep. Stoddard jumped in, and with some assistance got him out. The lad was a street urchin.

CATHOLICS AND THE SCHOOLS.

Mgr. Merry del Val Will Decree the Acceptance of the Manitoba Settlement.

OTTAWA, June 9.—Advices from Winnipeg indicate that a decision has been reached by Mgr. Merry del Val regarding the future attitude of the Catholic Church toward the Manitoba School law, and that all hostility to the law on the part of the Catholics will soon cease.

The Papal Delegate has learned that the clergy and those who side with them against the schools settlement are but a small part of the minority, and that most French Catholics desire to follow Mr. Laurier in affairs political without being threatened with the Church's displeasure. The recent elections in Quebec were a revelation to the Delegate. It is said that he will tell the clergy that the Manitoba settlement must be accepted, and that the mandement must be heard no more in the land.

CARRIED OFF THE MAYOR'S COAT.

A Three-Cornered Mix-Up of Great Men's Coats in the City Hall.

In the Mayor's office there stands a polished wood coat rack which is the pride of Tea-Brewer Hetherton's official life. On it have hung the coats of many great men, and until yesterday no garment so disposed of had ever gone astray. Among those who hung their coats on the rack yesterday morning before the reception to the Pan-American merchants were ex-Mayor Grace and Charles R. Flint. Mayor Strong's coat was there also. When the reception was over Mr. Flint, in a fit of absent-mindedness, put on Mayor Strong's coat and walked out. Before he had gone far he was made aware that he was not wearing his own property by the awkward fit of the coat. In the meanwhile ex-Mayor Grace got ready to leave City Hall. His thoughts must have been far away, too, for he put on Mr. Flint's coat and went away without discovering the mistake. When Mr. Flint got back to City Hall Eddie Hetherton was waiting for him.

"You've got on the Mayor's coat," he said, and when Mr. Flint had divested himself of the garment Hetherton locked it up in a closet for safety. Then Mr. Flint walked over to the rack, and, taking down Mr. Grace's coat, he walked out a second time without discovering the mistake. Five minutes later Mr. Grace and Mr. Flint faced each other in the Mayor's office.

"Flint, you've got on my coat," said Mr. Grace.

"Grace, you've got on my coat," said Mr. Flint.

Both men laughed, and an exchange of coats followed.

LAWYERS THUMP EACH OTHER.

A Fist Fight Outside the Entrance of Justice McCarthy's Court.

While Justice McCarthy was hearing a case in Chambers of the City Court yesterday there were sounds of a scuffle outside that quickly emptied the courtroom. When the audience returned James H. Seymour, a lawyer, informed the Court that two members of the bar had been engaged in an unseemly fight in the corridor, concerning which the Court should take action. He said he proposed to bring the matter before the Bar Association. On asking for further information Justice McCarthy was informed that the combatants were Milton S. Guiterman of the office of Einstein & Townsend and Julius C. Guggenheim.

It appeared that Guiterman and Guggenheim were before Justice McCarthy a few moments before the scuffle with regard to an examination in supplementary proceedings, and Guggenheim had spoken about Guiterman sneaking into the case. Guiterman called Guggenheim to account in the corridor, and as Guggenheim would not retract, the excited lawyers were soon in a scuffle, with arms flying at each other wildly. Some other lawyers separated the pair.

Justice McCarthy called the pair before him, and, after lecturing them, said he would take their case under consideration.

CANADA'S ALIEN LABOR BILL.

Parliament May Be Prorogued Before It Passes the Senate.

OTTAWA, June 9.—The Cowan Alien Labor bill, which passed the House of Commons on Monday, is now before the Senate, but as every effort is being put forth by both parties to prorogue Parliament before jubilee day, it is possible that the bill may be dropped altogether. If it does pass, however, it will not be the stringent measure that the retaliationist party in the House expected, and will not affect Americans in the manner its promoters intended.

Mr. Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, who represented the Government on the special committee which had the bill in charge, has no sympathy with it. However, the Conservative opposition in the House are pronounced retaliationists, and, as Conservatives largely predominate in the Senate, there can be no doubt as to the passage of the bill if it can be reached before prorogation. The bill applies only to American laborers. Further, it will be put in operation only on the instructions of the Minister of Justice, and in this way it is anticipated that prosecutions will be undertaken only in provinces against which the American law is applied. The promoters asserted that this provision emasculated the bill and would destroy its usefulness.

CARELESSNESS IN OLD TIMES.

Failure to Record a Deed in 1775 Holds Up the Sale of a Jersey Farm.

How the looseness that characterized the real estate transactions of a century or more ago sometimes embarrasses the present owners is illustrated in the case of a 100-acre farm on Johnston's Drive, in Scotch Plains, N. J., the sale of which is held up by the failure to record the original deed of conveyance made nearly 122 years ago. From 1775 to 1871 the farm was the property of the Scotch Plains Baptist Church, one of the oldest church corporations in New Jersey. In 1871 it was conveyed by a quit-claim deed to Floreno Schetter, and then went to his heir at law, Charlotte O. Schetter.

In 1889 it was quit-claimed to Charles K. Moon and wife, who in turn quit-claimed it to Harry C. Runyon in 1893, and Runyon conveyed it by the same process in 1894 to Alice Maude Kyte. The present owner wishes to sell the property, and asked the New Jersey Title Guarantee and Trust Company to guarantee the title. This the company refused to do, and as a consequence the sale is held up and the ownership called into question for the first time in nearly a century and a quarter, and all on account of a bit of negligence in 1775.

JERE DUNN PACING HIS LAWNS.

The Sporting Man Taking the Kneipp Cure for Rheumatism.

ELIZABETH, N. J., June 9.—Jere Dunn, the sporting man, has suffered for some time with rheumatism, and a few weeks ago a friend recommended that he try the Kneipp cure. The friend pointed out that Mr. Dunn has an ideal place in which to take this treatment.

His home here is in Chilton and Orchard streets, and large, well-kept lawns surround the house. Mr. Dunn began nearly a week ago to take the cure. Every morning about 6:30 he leaves his house attired in a dressing gown that reaches a few inches below his knees. From his knees down his legs are bared. For half an hour he paces back and forth across the lawn, taking a different direction at each turn in order to get the benefit of all the dew in sight. His neighbors watch him from their windows as with bowed head he paces to and fro.

WILLIAMSBURG ROOF GARDEN.

Mayor Wurster Favors the Project to Cover the North Second Street Pier.

A delegation of Williamsburg business men, representing the Grand Street Board of Trade, called upon Mayor Wurster yesterday and asked his support of the proposition to erect a roof garden on the new North Second street pier, which is the only public pier in that part of Brooklyn. Mayor Wurster said he approved the project and regretted that the matter had not been brought to his attention sooner, so that there could have been legislative action providing for the issue of bonds. The Mayor added the board of Aldermen was the only body who could authorize the work to be done. At the meeting of the Common Council on Monday next Alderman Leaycraft will present resolutions authorizing the Commissioner of City Works to cause the roof garden to be erected, at an expense not exceeding $15,000, that sum to be taken from any available unexpended balance in the Comptroller's hands.

Flood Declared Officially to Be Over.

NEW ORLEANS, June 9.—Capt. Derby of the United States engineers, in command of this engineering district, now believes the flood of 1897 is over, and has ordered the office here closed at night, all night work abandoned, and the Government barges stored with material for closing crevasses and stationed at various points returned to New Orleans. A movement is on foot here to hold a levee convention at an early date, to be composed of delegates from the several levee boards of Arkansas, Louisiana, and Mississippi. The date has not yet been fixed.

CLOSER COMMERCIAL TIES

THE OBJECT OF ALL THE PAN-AMERICAN MERCHANTS NOW HERE.

They Visit the Mayor at the City Hall and Then Are Entertained at the Various Exchanges—A Suggestion for an International Bank—All Should Have the Gold Standard.

The entertainment of the seventy merchants from South and Central America and Mexico, who came to this city on Tuesday evening from the Philadelphia Commercial Congress as the guests of the Board of Trade and Transportation, began yesterday morning, when the party left the Waldorf at 10 o'clock to attend the Mayor's reception. They drove to City Hall, where they were received in the Governors' Room. Mayor Strong was waiting there, with ex-Mayors William R. Grace, Smith Ely, Edward Cooper, and Franklin Edson, and Jordan L. Mott, Franklin S. Witherbee, Gen. Samuel Thomas, S. V. R. Cruger, John A. McCall, Richard Watson Gilder, Seth Low, Charles R. Flint, August Belmont, Gen. Daniel Butterfield, and Gen. Howard Carroll.

Ex-Mayor Grace introduced the visitors, and told them that Mayor Strong had improved the city, reduced its business to a business basis, and given a real reform administration to the

BADGE GIVEN TO THE VISITORS HERE.

people. The merchants responded through Antonio E. Delfino of Caracas, Venezuela, who said that there was no doubt that the commercial ties between the Americas would be strengthened by the visit which they were making to the United States. Referring to the intervention of the United States in the Venezuelan boundary dispute, Mr. Delfino said that throughout his country the people felt the deepest gratitude to this nation for its vigorous action. Mayor Strong made a short speech. After the speaking all the delegates were introduced to the Mayor, who shook hands all around. From the City Hall the delegates drove to the Produce Exchange, which was chosen as the place for the exchanges of the nations on the hemisphere. A committee headed by President Henry D. McCord welcomed the visitors and extended to them the freedom of the Exchange during their stay. Signor Duis of Panama thanked the brokers. J. H. Herrick, ex-President of the Exchange, delivered a short address in Spanish. He said he said that the trade between the American countries would be greatly facilitated by the establishment of an international bank, with branches in every important town on the two continents. Mr. Herrick added that the currency of all the nations should be based on a gold standard.

The Produce, Cotton, and Stock Exchanges were visited in turn, and at each a cordial welcome awaited the delegates. A body of well-known business men, composing the Citizens' Committee, was at the Chamber of Commerce. Charles Stewart Smith presented the delegates, and Cornelius Stevenson, the acting President of the Chamber, made the address of welcome. In responding to Mr. Simmons, S. H. Hitchings of Brazil read a paper in which he advocated the establishment of an international currency, which he thought would be of great value to South America. Luncheon was served in the art gallery of the Chamber. Then the party boarded the steamboat Cephus and went to Liberty Island, Governor's Island, and Grant's tomb, landing at the foot of West Twenty-second street. In the evening they attended the performance of "The Girl from Paris" at the Herald Square Theatre, occupying eight boxes.

MRS. BRAUN OUT OF THE HOSPITAL.

To Answer for the Killing of Her Seven-Year-Old Son with Poison.

Annie Braun, who recently called at a drug store in De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, and tried to kill herself and her two sons, Charles, 7 years old, and John, 4 years, by putting Paris green in the soda water she purchased, was discharged yesterday from the Homeopathic Hospital, where the oldest boy died a week ago from the effects of the poison. She was arraigned before Justice Teale in the Myrtle Avenue Court on a charge of murder and remanded for examination until June 18. She said yesterday that she was born in Germany, and married John Braun in Lorain, O., eight years ago. Two years after the marriage she left her husband, owing, as she says, to his ill treatment, and came East with her boy, Charley. She admits the illegitimacy of the other boy, but refuses to disclose the name or whereabouts of his father. It was only, she says, after being driven to desperation through her failure to secure employment or assistance that she decided to kill herself and the children.

SAID TO HAVE STOLEN $20,000.

W. R. Brixey Accused of Persecution by the Former Employee He Had Arrested.

James E. Ham of 133 West 129th street was charged in Centre Street Court yesterday with having embezzled from his former employer, William R. Brixey, a dealer in electrical supplies at 203 Broadway. Former Assistant District Attorney, John F. McIntyre, who appeared for the prosecution, declared that the books of the concern showed a deficit of $4,000, and that it was believed the shortage would reach $20,000.

The specific charge against Ham was the larceny of $82.30 which it is alleged he collected from a Maiden lane jeweller last December and appropriated to his own use. His bail was fixed at $2,500.

He says that Brixey, who discharged him six months ago, is persecuting him because he went to work for a business rival, and that he will sue him for damages.

CAN'T GET HIS SISTER.

Catharine Du Ghan Allowed to Remain with the De Valascos.

In obedience to a writ of habeas corpus procured by Salama Du Ghan, Catharine Du Ghan, his sister, was produced yesterday before Justice Dickey in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn by Sebastian Fabian De Valasco of the Valasco School of Languages, in Schermerhorn street. The Du Ghans came from Jerusalem about a year ago, and last summer the brother lectured at Asbury Park, while his sister sold goods and souvenirs of the Holy Land. In December Catharine got a place with the De Valascos. Her brother in procuring the writ alleged that she was kept virtually as a prisoner, and that he was not allowed to see her. The testimony of the girl showed that she was entirely satisfied with her surroundings. Justice Dickey dismissed the writ and remanded the girl to the care of the De Valascos.

TO TEST A NEW JERSEY LAW.

A Hoboken Veteran Seeks a Public Office Filled by Reappointment.

Lawyer James J. Furey on behalf of John D. Lee of Hoboken made an application to Judge Nevius in the Circuit Court in Jersey City yesterday for a rule to show cause why a writ of certiorari should not be granted to remove to the Supreme Court for review the appointment of Bernard Bayer as Street Commissioner. Lee, who is a veteran of the civil war, was an applicant for the office, and he made a demand for it under a law passed by the last Legislature which provides that when a veteran is an applicant for a public office he shall have precedence over applicants who are not veterans. Bayer had filled the office of Street Commissioner for several years and the Common Council reappointed him. Judge Nevius granted the rule and made it returnable on the 16th inst.

A Loving Cup for a Veteran Jersey City Teacher.

The former pupils of Public School No. 1 in Jersey City gave a reception last night to the venerable principal, George H. Linsley, and presented a silver loving cup to him. The school building, which was erected in 1847, is to be torn down and replaced by a new one, which is to cost $103,000. The school is the oldest in the city, and Mr. Linsley has been principal of it since 1848. A few years ago the old pupils formed an association. The membership is composed of pupils who attended the school at any time between 1847 and 1885. At the reception to Mr. Linsley last night President Charles F. Case made the address of welcome and Mayor Hoos presented the loving cup to Mr. Linsley. Speeches were made by Senator William D. Daly and ex-Congressman George B. Fielder, who were pupils of Mr. Linsley.

ACADEMY OF DESIGN ROBBED.

Its Superintendent Under Arrest—His Accounts $4,000 Short.

Claude S. Farrington, Superintendent of the National Academy of Design, at Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street, was held in $1,000 bail for examination on the charge of embezzling funds of the institution in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday.

Mr. Farrington, who lives at 211 West 121st street, was arrested by Central Office Detectives Doran and Tinker on Tuesday night on a warrant issued by Magistrate Cornell on May 29, on the affidavit of James D. Smille, Treasurer of the Academy, who alleged that the Superintendent had converted to his own use $675, the proceeds of a check sent to the Academy by Jacob Mahler, who lives at 161 West Seventy-ninth street. The check was dated June 2, 1896, and Farrington deposited it in the Bank of the Metropolis a few days later.

Farrington had charge of the money received for the sale of pictures and for tuition fees. It was his duty to deposit the checks received. In March an examination of his books was begun. In the latter part of May he was suspended from duty, as it appeared that there was something wrong with his books. Further investigation showed, it is alleged, that he was short in his accounts over $4,000. His method, it is said, was to withdraw from the cash on hand the amount represented by the check and then credit the check. When the warrant was issued he had disappeared and detectives were on the lookout for him up to the time of his arrest.

Mr