OLD NEW YORK MERCHANTS

MEN AND FIRMS WHO WERE FAMOUS IN BYGONE DAYS.

The Line of the Lydigs—Value of a Knowledge of Welsh—Wall Street's Last Resident—Foundation of Some Great Fortunes—Names That Were of Note Long Ago in Public Life.

Nature seems to have predestined the site of New York as the site of a commercial centre. No other locality in the world possesses such ocean gates or so extended and yet compact a water front. And her merchants during the past hundred years have formed her aristocracy.

High on New York's roll of merchants is the name of Philip Lydig, who in the middle of the eighteenth century emigrated to New York from Germany and became one of its then 8,000 inhabitants. His place of business was at the corner of Ferry and Gold streets, and through contracts with the British Government before and during the Revolution he made great gains. He it was who enabled to be constructed that quaint old German Lutheran church which until a few years ago stood at the northeast corner of Frankfort and William streets. His son David followed in his footsteps in a store at 160 South street as a dealer in grains and flour, and in early Hudson River commerce. Another Philip Lydig followed as a merchant in the third generation. Knickerbocker by birth, this second Philip married a daughter of another Knickerbocker merchant, John Suydam, and became the father of a gallant officer in the civil war and of the wives of Judges Charles P. Daly and John R. Brady.

The first Lydig had a mercantile contemporary in Francis Lewis of the importing firm of Lewis & Annesley. Mr. Lewis became a signer from this State of the Declaration of Independence, and subsequently his son, Morgan Lewis, became Lieutenant-Governor. His memory is preserved in the name of Lewis street, which connects Grand street with Eighth. He owed his life to a singular incident. Serving in his early youth in a Canadian campaign against Montcalm, he was taken prisoner and handed over for torture to Indians. Lewis was of Welsh descent and spoke that language. He spoke in Welsh to his captors and the chief conceived the idea that Lewis must be an ally, and so spared his life. His tombstone may be visited in Trinity Church yard.

One of the earliest merchants just after the republic was formed was an Irish exile named Daniel McCormick, with a business place at 57 Wall street. He lived above his store and was the last resident of Wall street. In 1834 every other resident had sold his house or had altered and rented it for offices. In that year McCormick, founder and first President of the St. Patrick's Society, died. Had he lived another year he would have seen the house which for thirty-four years he had occupied vanish in the great fire of 1835. He wore to the last short breeches and shoes with buckles and hair powder and peruke.

A great firm dealing in Irish linen at the close of the war was Clendenning & McLean at 4 Burling slip, afterward Clendenning & Adams. The son of the latter, John Adams, is remembered in the Fulton Bank as its great early President. Many veteran New Yorkers will recall the third successor, firm of Clendenning & Bulkeley, at 209 Pearl street, when the latter between Maiden lane and Beekman street was studded with rich mercantile establishments. Hanover square cherishes the memory of Peter Goelet, who here founded a business in the last century the hardware firm of Goelet & Curtenius. The latter married his partner's sister, and the firm in colonial style did business at the sign of the Golden Key. When Curtenius retired from Goelet, he set up the sign of the Golden Anchor, and then came second generation of Goelets, who increased their mercantile gains by wise purchases of suburban land which in after years became valuable upper Broadway property.

A worthy Treasurer and also a President of the Chamber of Commerce was John Broome of the East Indian trading firm of Broome, Platt & Co.—also of Hanover square. He became Lieutenant-Governor of the State and after him were named Broome street and Broome county. Even when Lieutenant-Governor he lived in democratic fashion in the upper stories of the house wherein he transacted his business.

Good Hoyt, who as a young man had served as supercargo for Le Roy, Bayard & Co., founded the East India firm of Hoyt & Tom, which attained high mercantile celebrity. He married a daughter of Gen. Scott.

Soon after the naval war the firm of Goodhue & Co.—Jonathan Goodhue, founder—became well known in all European ports and in the Orient. The partners were pioneers in the Atlantic Ocean packets which carried at mast head the blue peter. Peleg Clapp Jr. first later became one of the company. In 1838 he served as a Commissioner of Metropolitan Police. Competing firms with Goodhue & Co. in shipping and foreign commission business were G. D. & S. S. Howland and Fish, Grinnell & Co. The former firm became the firm of Howland & Aspinwall and the latter Grinnell, Minturn & Co. Each member became what the newspapers of the period loved to call a "merchant prince." The senior member, Mr. Fish, had the Cromwellian first name of Preserved, which in his business afforded no end of good-natured badinage. Moses H. Grinnell became a Congressman and Collector of the Port.

Thomas H. Smith, at the end of the last century; Matthias Bruen, his son-in-law; Russell & Co., and Oliphant & Co., were famous in the China trade in Revolutionary days. George Douglas, another China merchant of the same era, was known as a merchant of such principles that under no temptation of profit—being a temperance advocate—would he import wines or liquors or deal in them. F. & N. G. Carnes were early merchants in the China trade, and were the first to import matting and make it a household feature.

The name of Asa Fitch was of old a noted mercantile one, and he established the firm of Fitch Brothers & Co., who engaged in the Mediterranean trade, with a branch at Marseilles.

The partnership of Hinton & Moore was long well known on 'Change, and their business place at 95 Front street was pointed out to strangers. They failed, and compromised at 40 cents on the dollar; but becoming prosperous again, paid off the remaining 60 per cent. with interest. "As honest as Hinton & Moore" for a time became a New York proverb. But, sad to tell, the Moore of the firm, in his advancing age, lost his fortune and died as a salaried inspector in the Custom House.

Joseph Samson founded the great auction firm of Boggs, Thompson & Co.—he forming the "Co." There seems to be little attention nowadays paid to the auction commission business, but during the thirties, forties and fifties it was an extensive and lucrative branch of mercantile business. In 1830 the directory showed thirty-nine prominent houses in the business. Among these Hicks, Lawrence & Co. were at the top; the second member in the firm, Cornelius W., became Mayor, Congressman, and Collector of the Port. Haggerty, Austen & Co. were auction kings, with whom L. M. Hoffman competed largely. The first-named firm began as dry goods traders at 82 William street and next took consignments to be auctioned to jobbers. John and Philip Lydig grew rich in the auction business, and it gave New York another Mayor. Nor must Austen & Spier, Wilmerding, Priest & Mount, and Adee, Simpson & Co. be forgotten in the same line, nor the witty Simeon Draper, one of Lincoln's Collectors of the Port. His cleverness descended in the same manner to his son, John H. As general auctioneers James M. Miller and Thomas Bell became popular favorites and ranked in the "going, going" parlance with the London auctioneer of the same period, George Robbins. Bell was commemorated thus in a burlesque at Mitchell's Olympic Theatre:

Her voice as any bell was sweet and clear,
E'en tho' that bell were Bell the auctioneer.

Country buyers by the scores came to all auctions. The houses of Topping, of Kobbe, and of Leeds in later years became also notable in the auction way.

James Chrystie, at 17 Maiden lane, was notable in the glass and china trade. He founded the firm of Chrystie & Cambreling, his partner being Churchill C. Cambreling, who afterward became partner of another notable old-time merchant, Isaac Greene Pearson, with a counting house at Beaver and Broad streets. Cambreling went into politics and became Congressman, Minister to Russia, and a Tammany Sachem, and lived down to 1862.

Jonathan Ogden founded the great firm of Ogden, Day & Co. of 22 Whitehall street, that became subsequently Ogden, Ferguson & Co. Swarthout & Dumont composed a firm celebrated in the paint and drug trade. Boonen, Graves & Co., afterward taking several styles, were at 65 Ann and were conspicuous in the Holland trade. So were Abraham Bininger & Co., and for a long time they had a monopoly of the most delectable gin in the market, until Udolpho Wolfe snatched away their sceptre. This last named gentleman was a pioneer in the art of advertising extensively. Joel Wolfe and Nathaniel H. Wolfe are mercantile names not to be forgotten for enterprise and probity. There was another family of the same name high in mercantile renown—Christopher & John D.—the latter the father of Miss Catharine L. Wolfe.

Long ago the name of Peter Harmony was one to conjure with in the wine and spirit trade. To say this wine or this brandy came from Peter Harmony or P. H.'s sons or nephews was a sufficient guarantee of excellence.

There was a Benjamin Haight as early as 1784, at 52 Broadway, who was conspicuous as an importer of saddlery and harness, and his rival in trade was that grand old Ninth ward Knickerbocker Abram Van Nest. David L. Gilbert, and Richard K. Haight were in their day and generation noted merchants. Cromwell, Haight & Co., dealers in cloths at 63 Maiden lane; Haight & Co., clothiers, at 30 Barclay street; George Haight & Co.; D. L. & E. Haight, and Halstead, Haight & Co., were all in their time monopolists in the hat, cap, and shoe trimming trade. "Dick" Haight, as he was fondly called by club intimates, was also a public spirited citizen and built two hotels on Broadway—one well named the St. Nicholas but now only a charming gastronomic memory.

Paul Allen and Joseph Curtis half a century ago fairly monopolized the wholesale millinery business—to be succeeded in pre-eminence by the Strange Bros. A daughter of Paul Allen Curtis married into the family of William W. Todd, who at one time held a monopoly of the salt trade and was highly esteemed in banking and religious circles. Andrew H. Mickle was another eminent merchant who became Mayor. He was, like the Lorillards, an authority and monopolist in manufactured tobacco, and by marrying the daughter of Mrs. G. B. Miller, who held an exclusive and wonderful recipe for preparing snuff with which many New Yorkers yet tickled their noses, succeeded in making a well-deserved fortune.

Storm became an approved mercantile name as early as 1796, when at 9 Coenties slip Thomas Storm & Co. maintained a great warehouse in the grocery trade. Garret Storm was a junior member. But the Storm family made its greater fortune by buying suburban lots and making long ground leases of them.

Robert J. Livingston, founder of the firm of Livingston, Prime & Coster, pursued the same policy in real estate, to his own good fortune. So did Philip V. Hoffman of Manning & Hoffman, a son-in-law of another famous old merchant, Peter H. Schenck, who accumulated a fortune by utilizing for mill purposes the water power at Matteawan which recently destroyed life and property by the breaking of a dam. Henry C. De Rham of De Rham & Moore was a notable merchant and a contemporary and friend of the original Iselin, and each of them brought Swiss thrift into prominence.

It is not generally known that the founders of this great banking firm of Brown Brothers began mercantile life as dry goods merchants in Pine street. Afterward, with a relative in Liverpool and Baltimore, they branched into banking. Lee, Dates & Miller constituted a notable grocery firm. The Miller of it gave his daughter in marriage to Jay Gould and aided Mr. Gould's New York start as millionaire. In the same business were Smith, Mills & Co. Drake Mills of the firm retired with a handsome fortune and built one of the earliest houses erected on lower Fifth avenue, in which was celebrated the wedding of his daughter with Mayor Fernando Wood. This Mills house was adjacent to the white marble house built by John Taylor Johnston at the southwest corner of Eighth street. The latter was the son of the Johnston in the historic iron firm of Boorman & Johnston, doing business in lower Greenwich street. Later Adam Norrie, a great Scotch merchant, entered the firm.

Three Connecticut boys came to New York together and made great mercantile names for themselves, Amos R. Eno, John J. Phelps, and Edwin D. Morgan. The two first became partners in the dry goods business, and prudently speculated in property which now lies in the heart of the city. Edwin D. Morgan, best remembered as a war Governor and Federal Senator, founded the wholesale grocery firm of Morgan & Earle. In time Eno & Phelps parted company, and commercial annals knew the one as senior of Eno, Mahoney & Co. and the other of Phelps, Bliss & Co.

David Maitland founded a great West Indian business which younger Maitlands subsequently carried on under the firm name of Maitland, Phelps & Co. The Phelps of the firm was the noted Royal Phelps of gastronomic fame. Later Benjamin F. Butler, son and namesake of an old Cabinet Minister in the Jackson Administration and brother of William Allen Butler, the poet-jurist, came in as junior partner.

A mercantile encyclopædia would be necessary to catalogue the names and virtues of all the old famous merchants of New York. Cerrano and Delmonico, Delafield, the names of C. & L. Denison of Dey and West streets, of the flour firm of Peter J. Nevius, of John G. & E. Boker, who introduced Hungarian wines and Boker bitters; of Low, Harriman & Co., of McCurdy, Aldrich & Spencer, of Bowen & McNamee, of Amos G. Pinchot and Thadeus Phelps, of William E. Dodge, whose bronze caricature on Herald Square sheepishly confronts the statue of Horace Greeley; of James Stokes, whose son, W. E. D., contemplates a statue of his impressive-looking sire that shall adorn Stokes square in the vicinity where the large Stokes real estate holdings lie; of Corlies Haydock & Co., whose specialty was old-fashioned crockery; of Moses Taylor, once a clerk with Howland & Aspinwall; of his friend Marshall O. Roberts, who began commercial life as a gilt maker and devoted his first surplus thousand dollars to buying an American landscape painting by Cropsey, and thereafter founded a picture gallery that rivalled those of William H. Aspinwall or Luman Reed; of the Hendricks Brothers, who became copper kings; of Frank Delano, who won a daughter of William B. Astor; of Chandler, Starr & Co., its senior an eloquent political orator; of Peter A. Mesier, Thomas A. Ronalds, White & Sheffield, David Felt & Co., Rich & Loutrel and Cyrus W. Field, all monarchs in the stationery and paper realms; of Samuel Judd & Co., the senior of which firm married his beautiful daughters to Messrs. Bridge and Pennington, who made fortunes by dealing in oil and spermaceti; of Myndert Van Schaick, in John Hone & Sons, who became a distinguished official conservator of the Croton water system; of E. C. Wetmore & Son of Burlington slip, who built the first American Atlantic steamers, and had in the firm Count James Foster, the Beau Brummell of our early Bond street; of Tracy, Irwin & Co., great dry goods jobbers, whose members were graduated from the once potent milk partnership of Nelson, Carleton & Co., who reigned in Pearl street, near Beaver; of Arthur & Lewis Tappan and David Leavitt, philanthropist, in company with Cooper, Hewitt & Co., who contributed to the City Hall two other Mayors from mercantile life; of Mars & Lindley, the senior father of the military dandy, Harry Mars, who set fashions in Broadway fifty years ago; of Stout & Platt, hardware men at 248 Pearl street, the latter of whom laid out little Platt street that cut through the site of their store, and the former of whom, Aquila, had been graduated from the business of Robert Lenox, who with James Lenox, allied commerce to art and science; of Christian G. Gunther, a firm which contributed another member to the Mayoralty; of Bogart & Knapland, first of 71 South street, and then at 40 Wall street, who for years established the price of cotton for export; of the public-spirited James Lee Peyster Ogden, who was graduated as a clerk from the historic firm at 31 Broadway of Van Horne & Clarkson; and of Fryatt & Campbell, whose improved white lead won great celebrity.

HALSEY ATTACKED BURGLARS.

The Burglars Also Attacked Him and Got Away While He Fired at Them.

Walter Halsey, 19 years old, of 286 Bergen avenue, Jersey City, was awakened about 3:30 A. M. yesterday by a noise downstairs. He crept cautiously about half way down the stairs until he saw two men moving around the room. They had a light from his bicycle lantern to guide them. Halsey crept softly back to his room and got his revolver. His father and grandfather were sleeping upstairs, but he was afraid that if he attempted to arouse them the burglars would take the alarm and get away.

He dressed himself quietly and with the revolver in his right hand went down to the room where the burglars were operating. They must have heard him, for as he crossed the threshold of the door one of them jumped out and aimed a blow at his head with a carving knife steel. Halsey threw up his left arm and warded off the blow. It made him stagger, however, and the two burglars darted past him and ran through the hall toward the rear door. Halsey fired two shots at them in quick succession. The burglar who had struck him gave an exclamation of pain, and in the dim light Halsey could see him putting his hand up to his left shoulder. He kept on, however, and when Halsey reached the kitchen door he could see the burglars sprinting through the alley which runs along the rear of the house. He fired another shot, but the fugitives disappeared around the corner in Brinkerhoff street. Young Halsey is convinced that he lodged two bullets in the body of the burglar who assaulted him.

The shooting aroused the entire neighborhood and attracted several policemen. A search was made in the neighborhood and a general alarm sent out, but the burglars were not found. The police believe that they are professionals, as they tested a quantity of silverware they had packed up to carry away.

OPPOSES KEANE FOR ARCHBISHOP.

Mgr. Schroeder in Rome—His Influence on the New Orleans Appointment.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 31.—The three names selected by the Bishops of the province of New Orleans, from which one will be named as successor to the Most Rev. Francis Janssens, the late Archbishop of New Orleans, have been sent to Rome. The prelates whose names have been selected are Archbishop John J. Keane, former rector of the Catholic University, now Bishop Assistant to the Pontifical Throne, member of the Congregation of Studies, and canon of St. John Lateran at Rome; Bishop Camillus P. Maes of Covington, Ky., and Bishop Thomas Heslin of Natchez, Miss.

Archbishop Keane would undoubtedly secure the appointment but for the opposition of Mgr. Joseph Schroeder, Professor of Dogmatic Theology at the Catholic University, and the recognized leader of the conservative element. Mgr. Schroeder is now in Rome, where he has many friends at the Vatican. Shortly before sailing for Rome he intimated that he would not favor the appointment of Archbishop Keane to the vacant Archbishopric. On the contrary, he said he might feel himself compelled to oppose the appointment of Archbishop Keane, who has been prominently spoken of as Archbishop Janssen's successor since the death of that prelate. Should Mgr. Schroeder enter any formal protest to the appointment of Archbishop Keane, it is thought he will favor the selection of Bishop Maes, who is a native of Belgium.

SOME ECHOES OF HENLEY.

WHY YOUNG TEN EYCK WAS PRACTICALLY OSTRACIZED ABROAD.

One Paper Says He Was Snubbed and Tries to Justify the Fact—Interesting Details of the Events in Which Americans Figured—Disorderly Crowd on Course Annoys Officials.

The latest English papers to hand devote columns of space to the Henley regatta. Young Ten Eyck of Worcester, who turned out to be the individual hero of the big British aquatic festival, seems to have been the butt of all the pessimists, but the other representatives from this continent apparently had a comparative path of roses. Among the many criticisms regarding the work of the individuals and crew from this side the following are worth quoting: The *Sporting Life* of July 15, in discussing the doings of the opening day, says:

"The second heat for the Diamond Sculls, between Dr. W. S. McDowell of Chicago and the Hon. E. A. Guinness, Thames R. C., was truly a case of history repeating itself, as McDowell, the American, rowed right away from his rival, the Hon. E. A. Guinness. No one who had watched the practice could have expected anything else. The son of Lord Iveagh has been very ill and weak from his recent attack of influenza, and could not do him self justice. When the two scullers had lined up for the start there was a marked difference in the styles of the two men. The Chicago doctor was nervous and fidgety on the mark, while the young Milesian sat as phlegmatic as possible, as though he did not care whether school kept or not. McDowell really anticipated the despatching signal, and shot to the front with the very first stroke. He had finished his initial pull when Guinness was half way through his work. The freshman did the greatest amount of work in the first fifteen seconds. His tally was ten strokes to the nine of McDowell. Both rowed sixteen strokes in the half minute, but at the termination of the sixtieth second the count was 36 against 34. Half way up the island McDowell led by nearly half a length. He was well clear before the Temple was left astern, and at the quarter mile several feet of daylight could be discerned between the two boats. From that point out the American doctor simply paddled home. He did not show his adversary up, and at no time during the struggle did the American give his backwash to his antagonist."

"As regards the first heat for the Stewards Challenge Cup between the Winnipeg R. C. and the Triton R. C. Utrecht University, Holland, those who had watched the work of the Canadians and the Dutch four from Utrecht knew that it was going to be a tug-of-war in real earnest. The two sets of oarsmen were about as different as it was possible to conceive two crews. The Hollanders were known to be stayers of the most approved style, and would row their best during the last half of the course, while the Canadians were acknowledged to be the more brilliant team of the two. They were expected to get off in front and endeavor to remain there. This they did, but they ran an awful risk in so doing. The Canadians were much smarter in the start, and showed a stroke more in the quarter-minute than their rivals did the tally being seven strokes against ten, and at the end of the thirtieth second the visitors from across the Atlantic had pulled twenty-two strokes. The Dutchmen had registered twenty in that space of time. This was practically the end of their chance, as they ran into a pile of the Canadians' shore on the finish stroke, and had to stop rowing. The Canadians had gone away from the very start, and led by almost half a length half way up the island. They got clear at the top of the Temple Eyot. This was partly due to their own rowing and partly to the foul which befell the Dutch four. Before reaching the open water the Canadians drew clear, and they led by two lengths at the quarter-mile mark, reached in 1 minute 16 seconds. The half-mile mark was reached by the Canadians in 2 minutes 40 seconds, Fewley Court was made in 3 minutes 35 seconds, and the three-quarter mile was done in 4 minutes 19 seconds.

"The Dutchmen had now begun to move up, and were only a length and a half in the rear. Now the Dutchmen began to gather themselves up for real earnest, and passing the Sports Club's inclosure, they almost had a foot on the Canadians. They received a chance to win the race on a foul, as the Canadians were out of their course, but rowing in a sportsmanlike fashion, they kept on, and hunted the Winnipeg crew back into their own water. Instead of keeping straight on their own course in the centre of the stream, the Dutchmen came right on to the Berks shore, and when they got opposite the lower part of the club inclosure they ran into the Canadians. The Dutchmen were out of their water, and before they could get clear the Canadians were four lengths and a half quarters of a length. Their time was 7 minutes 47 seconds. The Canadians would have won on the foul had they not finished first."

On the second day of the regatta the natives were confronted with an American innovation on which they had not talk, and the resulting sensation is described by the *Sporting Life* of July 16 as follows:

"All hands were down at the starting point in ample time. It had been intended to give another chance to the steam launch Verona, but at the last moment the Marlborough was sent to carry the umpire for the first race. Among those on board were R. C. Lehmann, who carried the American megaphone, and it was amusing to see the astonishment and consternation caused among the pleasure craft when the celebrated megaphone told those a quarter of a mile off to get off the course or inside the piles. They could not imagine who was giving orders, as those on board the Hibernia seemed too far off to be the ones speaking."

The same paper says that in the fifth heat of the Diamonds Mr. Michelson could have won by a quarter of a mile from Hogan of Lowell, but contented himself with a gentle paddle over the course. Heat 7, in which Ten Eyck defeated Blusé, is described as a duplicate of the McDowell-Hogan race.

The fourth heat for the Stewards' Challenge Cup, in which America's champion four, the Winnipegs, went down before New College, is described as follows:

"After the poor form displayed by the Canadians no one looked for them to make any great show against the Oxonians. It was generally considered that the visitors would take their rivals pull all the way over the first half of the course. Good judges maintained that the Canadians would be sure to lead by a length before they reached the top of Temple Island. They did not quite do this, but they certainly led by quarter of a length when the open water was reached. Both fours dashed away at a terrific rate of speed, New doing the most work in the first fifteen seconds. They pulled between eleven and twelve strokes, while the Winnipeg oarsmen had ten strokes to their credit. The call at the end of the half minute was twenty-one strokes for New and twenty for the Canadians. At the termination of the minute Winnipeg had scored one stroke more than their rivals. The comparison was forty against thirty-nine. New had the better of the start, but their rivals went ahead on the third stroke, and half way up the island they showed a quarter of a length lead. This was made into half a length at the Temple, and by the time that open water was reached almost three-quarters of a length separated the racing machines. There was fully three-quarters of a length parting the two boats at the quarter-mile mark, which was reached by the Canadians in 1 minute 18 seconds. The half mile was passed by the Canadians in 2 minutes 41 seconds.

"The Oxonians had now begun to row in real earnest, and had cut the three-quarters of a length lead down to half a length. This is what pained the two boats' crews. The boat-house, the Canadians' time was 3 minutes 34 seconds. The visitors looked as though they had shot their bolt, but they hung on in great style. The Oxonians went past them in the next twenty-five yards, and when the three-quarter-mile mark was reached New led by half a length. The time was 4 minutes 12 seconds. The Englishmen began to row away rapidly, but they did not draw clear at any stage of the struggle, as a fine spurt on the part of the Canadians took them to within three-quarters of a length of the Oxford four at the half mile mark. The leaders' time was 5 minutes 44 seconds. The New College crew won by a length in 7 minutes 33 seconds, which is four seconds better then the record made by Brasenose (7 minutes 37 seconds) in 1893. The losers must have beaten the record. Their rowing was not one to commend itself, but it was a "get there one," as the *Sporting Life* termed it a week ago."

The decisive events of the final day's racing are now matters of history, but as an evidence of the ordeal through which young Ten Eyck has had to struggle the following from the *Sporting Life* of July 17 is interesting:

"A more decisive snub than that administered to the American sculler Ten Eyck by the spectators, as well as those people who had gathered on the lawn, has never been administered to any one since the advent of George Lee of Newark, N. J. His most unsportsmanlike conduct was "washing" his adversary up when he thought that he was in trouble. It is a pity that this great regatta was marred by any such conduct as that of the Bostonian. His early morning trial had earned for him much opprobrium. What the Americans expected to gain by hiding their light under a bushel no one could see. Wagering is not an institution of Henley, and when any one tries to play the Ooms racket he is speedily sent to Coventry. That is just what should be done with all those who try to make a secret of their abilities. Early morning trials may be the proper thing on Lake Quinsigamond, but they certainly are out of place at a strictly amateur meeting like that of Henley. After the presentation of prizes Mr. Willan took occasion to point out that the fairest of fields had been afforded to young Ten Eyck."

It may be some consolation to the Americans who felt aggrieved over the treatment accorded to the Diamond Sculls champion to read the following from the *Field* of July 17, which shows that "Henley etiquette" does not cover everything:

"The attendance was very large for an opening day, especially afloat, and the occupants of many of the boats were most unruly. One cluster encroached upon the course from the Oxfordshire side of the river just opposite the crew's inclosure, and interfered with the London Rowing Club's Grand Challenge Cup eight at a critical moment in a hard race with Trinity Hall, causing a disaster. Possibly the result of the struggle might have been the same in any case, but it was no certainty until the mishap took place. The umpire's launch had the greatest difficulty in making its way down the course and one canoe containing a lady and gentleman was upset. Some people appeared to take a pleasure in obstructing the passage of the launch, and on one occasion a mob, who, from the appearances of the individuals, should have known better, most disgracefully abused the umpire at the start. It has been getting clearer every year that, if the regatta is to continue, there is but one of two courses to take—either the river must be kept entirely clear of pleasure boats, or the course should be boarded in from pile to pile, so that they cannot get on to it, being confined behind the piles. In either case ferry places would have to be provided at certain points, under the charge of officials."

THE STOCKHOLM EXPOSITION.

Fourth International Press Convention—The Scandinavian Art Congress.

STOCKHOLM, July 16.—The Fourth International Press Convention, recently brought to so successful a close in this water-girted city of the north, will go down in history because of the fact that the ruler of the country was present at the meetings, and virtually acted as President of the proceedings. To King Oscar II. of Sweden-Norway belongs this distinction of being the first European monarch who has taken the interest of such bodies of journalists to heart. The delegates were the guests of the King on more than one occasion, and the reputation which King Oscar long since established on the score of democratic tendencies has been manifoldly increased by his recent action in coming in touch with the masses.

The festivities attending the Convention were on a magnificent scale. The previous gathering of journalists at Budapest during the exposition of 1896, when Austria-Hungary did the honors, was still fresh in the memory of the newspaper writers present. But while everything possible was done there for the comfort and enjoyment of the delegates, the more exhilarating atmosphere of Scandinavia and this mingling of royalty with the people caused more than one enthusiastic southerner to sing out the praises of the northern country in words that found their echo in whatever newspaper he represented.

None of the delegates was more in evidence than the well-known French writer and novelist, Jules Claretie. He was the cynosure of all eyes during the opening of the convention. The foreign Ambassador, the Cabinet members, the various delegates from Latin, Germanic, and other countries had seats assigned in sections which made them within good hearing distance of the chair. Denmark was well represented, and the old Scandinavian unity seemed once more a possibility in fancy, if not in fact. But the delegates to the fourth international press convention were not permitted to reach Sweden without the Danes first showing them some hospitalities in their own land. The visit had been anticipated by those ever-wakeful spirits in the Danish capital, and the Copenhagen Press Club took possession of the travellers as the special train bearing the members arrived from Hamburg. More than 200 people were included in the party, and one festive dinner followed the other during the rather short stay in Copenhagen.

Almost equal to the press convention in importance was the Scandinavian Art Congress, which met in Stockholm somewhat previous to the gathering of the writers. Prince Eugene of Sweden-Norway, himself an artist of repute, acted as President of the Swedish Art Committee. The best talent of Sweden, Norway, Finland, and Denmark was given presence. Significant as a token for binding still closer the Scandinavian tie in the domain of art was the handsome emblem of the Congress, a four-leaf clover of green enamel.

The opening meeting took place in the new building of the Academy of Free Art. The hall, with its magnificent specimens of sculpture was a panorama of life. Among those present were many whose names are known to American lovers of art. Zorn, Count G. von Rosen, Richard Berg, Carl Larsson, Oscar Bjoerck, Julius Kronberg among the Swedes; Michael Ancher, Hielm, N. V. Dorph, Miss Dohlmann, and Kroyer in the Danish contingent, and the Norwegian Jens Wang, with the Finn Gallen, were conspicuous as members representing their respective countries. In all more than 400 Scandinavian artists were present. A memorable excursion was included, in which King Oscar and Prince Eugen did the honors. It was a trip by steamer to the celebrated Gripsholm castle. The weather was ideal for the artistic temperament; the return passage over the mirror-like water lacks to a degree. The many small islands gleamed like so many emeralds. Nothing was wanting to inspire the muses or the goddess of the brush. Stockholm is new and clean, like few cities of to-day. There is much yet to recall former architectural appearance, but the past lies buried to some extent, for the people are more of progress and future stands in bold letters as the motto of the country.

The real climax of the festivities will be reached on Sept. 17, when King Oscar will celebrate his silver jubilee as ruler over the three countries comprising his domain. The royal summer residence, Drottingholm, situated picturesquely on an island in the Malar, will be the Mecca for those fortunate enough to be called upon for the purpose of participating in the festival, but the entire people will enter heartily into the day, and the love which Oscar II. has found contained here will find expression such as will point a lesson to other European rulers not so popular.

Nearly 1,300 small islands adorn the Malar, their green slopes filled with handsome villas. Steamers ply in all directions. Drottingholm is built in imitation of the Versailles palace and a magnificent park surrounds it.

Unique, also, is "Skansen," faithfully portraying the life and customs prevailing at the present time in the various parts of the country, including Norway and Finland. Here are the houses of peasants, with the people arrayed in their national costumes. Lappanders and Finns, bringing with them their elks and reindeer, their implements for hunting and fishing, and building their own huts, show many interesting phases of the life that takes place to the north, where the greater part of the year is enshrouded in darkness.

The characteristic folk songs are heard. Dances that seem queer to the foreign eye take place, and all in all this feature must be included in the sightseeing by the tourist bent on information as well as pleasure. With its nearly 300,000 inhabitants Stockholm is at present demonstrating to the world its fitness as one of the capitals among the nations, well as in name. The exposition will certainly do much to help this purpose of the Swedes along. As for the show itself, the details would only be a repetition of what every world's fair has to show. In reality the Stockholm Exposition is more in the nature of a Scandinavian and Russian show. The great country to the east has done itself proud in this respect. The Russians are beginning to wake up in earnest, and the next great exposition which St. Petersburg has in view will undoubtedly give further promise of what is contained in this country with a future not hitherto dreamed of.

But in the mean time the smaller neighbor to the west is enjoying the novelty of having the attention of the world upon it, and everything points to a successful counting up when the Stockholm Exposition of 1897 shuts its doors and debit and credit is the reckoning.

SECRETARY SHERMAN'S VACATION.

He Will Extend His Visit to Eastern Long Island for Another Week.

AMAGANSETT, L. I., July 31.—Secretary John Sherman, who is resting here, said to-day: "My health has improved to such an extent that I shall remain another week. The eastern part of Long Island is a beautiful place, and just suits my purpose. The drives through East Hampton and Gardiner's Bay are my favorites. I realize that my presence is required at Washington. Nevertheless, business is nothing compared with health, and I shall remain at least until Saturday next, when I will return to Washington and enter upon my duties at once."

Secretary Sherman, his brother, Mayor Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. McCallum, and several friends went to Montauk on the noon train today, and from there they drove over the hills to Montauk Point Lighthouse, returning in time to catch the evening train for Amagansett.

Secretary Sherman does not indulge in surf bathing. He says the breakers bother him too much. For this reason he prefers the still waters of Gardiner's Bay.

Baltimorean Died on the St. Paul.

The American liner St. Paul, which arrived on Friday evening and anchored outside the bar because the lights in Gedney's Channel were out, got up to her pier yesterday morning. She made the trip from Southampton in 6 days 11 hours and 14 minutes. Thomas Gorsuch, a cabin passenger, died on the day the ship sailed from Southampton. His body was brought to this port. He was 60 years old and lived in Baltimore. The cabin passengers paid about $1,000 in duties on personal effects.

Too Late for Classification.

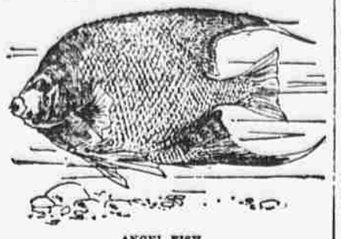
FIRST-CLASS designers and finishers wanted. M. SAMUELS, 632 Broadway.

THE ANGEL FISH.

A Sub-Tropical Fish of Beautiful Colors and with Wing-Shaped Fins.

The angel fish is so called on account of its beautiful colors and long, wing-shaped fins. Its body is thin and deep. In shape the angel fish resembles the well-known three-tailed porgy, called also spadefish and triple-tail, of these waters, though it is not quite so thick.

The angel fish has a small mouth. Its tail is moderately long. The dorsal and anal fins are both long, their ends extending beyond the tail. The eye is not very large, but beautifully colored. The greater part of the fish's body is of a brownish color, with a shade of olive green. Each scale is tipped with a lighter tint of its own color. The top and bottom edges of the thin head, and of the body in front of the dorsal and anal fins, the tips of the gill covers, and the bases of the pectoral fins are of a bright cobalt blue. The tail fin is of a bright yellow, with a narrow edge of greenish blue, and all the other fins are tipped with yellow.



ANGEL FISH.

While these are the usual colors of the angel fish, its colors vary more or less, according to its condition and the circumstances under which the fish is seen. Sometimes its body appears to be purple, sometimes yellow, or the upper half may be purple and the lower half yellow. Sometimes it appears to be of a pale yellow on the sides at the centre, shading darker toward the edges, and sometimes in its prevailing color the fish is of a bluish, occasionally a greenish tint. Sometimes the head and the parts of the fish immediately contiguous are of a very dark bronze color. The brilliant blue markings on the body and head always remain. The base of the pectoral fins, usually blue, sometimes appears green. The general color effect of the angel fish is light, and most of its colors are clear and transparent. There are various fishes that are more gaudily colored, but there is perhaps none that is colored more beautifully.

When the angel fish is young its body color is brown, and it then, like many other fishes of its kind, is banded. In the case of the angel fish these bands are of a mingled blue and yellow. The bands disappear entirely with the fish's growth.

The angel fish is found in the waters of Bermuda and of the West Indies, and in the Gulf of Mexico. It attains a weight of about four pounds, and reaches fifteen inches in length. It is a market fish in the countries where it is found, it abounds, and it is so plentiful that it is sold at a low price. It is a delicious food fish.

It is everywhere admired for its beauty. It has a habit of turning on its side and swimming like a flounder, and it comes often to the top, and it may become very tame. In Bermuda the angel fish is a favorite to keep in the private ponds which are numerous on that island. It will feed on bread. In nature the angel fish feeds around rocks that are covered with algæ, nibbling at the plants, and eating small barnacles and other small crustaceans that are found in rocky places. The scales of the angel fish are very rough, and it has upon its gill covers and along the dorsal fin very sharp points, that care is necessary in handling it, but it does not struggle much, and with proper precaution it can be easily handled.

The angel fish stands transportation well, and with suitable care it can easily be kept in aquariums. The picture herein is of an angel fish at the New York Aquarium, one of considerable number now there, brought from Bermuda. They are very beautiful here, though they cannot of course be seen to the same advantage under cover as in open water with the sun shining on them. To show the angel fish to the best possible advantage a number of them at the Aquarium have been placed in one of the large pools on the floor, where they can be viewed from above as they swim about, turning on their sides often and often coming up near the surface, and where they are in the strongest light through the day. A number of them, however, are still kept in the wall tank in which they were originally placed. Into this tank, due to some chance arrangement of the structure above, for a short time late each afternoon a sunbeam comes, and when the angel fish swim through the sunbeam they are beautiful indeed.

BROKE HIS TOE IN A DREAM.

Tebbets, in Trying to Get Away from an Alligator, Kicked a Hole in the Wall.

Chief Clerk John S. Tebbets had a decided limp as he went on duty at the Yorkville Court yesterday.

"What's the matter—gout?" asked Magistrate Job Hedges in a compassionate tone, thinking of the days when he was Mayor Strong's secretary.

"No; broken toe," Tebbets answered as he winced with pain.

"That's too bad," remarked the Magistrate. "How'd you get it—cable car?"

"No, in a dream. You needn't smile, for it's true. I don't mean a pipe dream. Just a plain dream, but not an ordinary one. It was this way: I was deep in that sweet slumber that comes of an easy conscience last night, or rather early this morning, when by one of those inexplicable transitions that occur only in dreams I found myself against a rocky bluff, and a short distance in front of me was a half-grown alligator. The 'gator appeared hungry, and, from the way it eyed me, had a hankering for human food. It began to crawl toward me stealthily, evidently expecting to take me by surprise. It would take a step forward, and then stop and look to see if I had divined its purpose.

"Now, what it was that prevented me from running away from the impending danger I cannot explain. But there I was, as though tied to a stake, and the hungry alligator creeping nearer and nearer. I had no weapon, and felt that I would be bitten to death. The alligator, by this time, had approached within about four feet of where I was standing, and paused before taking the last spring at me. I grew desperate, braced myself, and, as the 'gator jumped for me, drew back my right foot, and made a tremendous kick at it, and woke up to find I had kicked a hole in the plaster of the wall, and had broken a toe."

Dinner in Newport to Mr. and Mrs. Hobart.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 31.—The social event of the day was the dinner given at White Lodge by Lispenard Stewart in honor of Vice-President and Mrs. Garret A. Hobart. The guests were Gov. Elisha