trances, there was nothing to be done by the managers except to collect the pasteboards as they were handed in. At 10:30 o'clock there were just ten people in the arena seats, and they were all bunched on the Yale stand. They were well bundled up in sweaters and blankets and sat patiently waiting. They had nearly four hours to wait, but that was nothing, for they had all day before them. The bulk of the crowd as it disembarked from the trains, however, walked up past the beautiful college buildings and took in the town. The main street was brilliant with the colors of the two universities and also filled with a surging army of students and alumni.

SMALL RAKE-OFF FOR SPECULATORS.

"Get your tickets for the game here, gents!" cried half a dozen speculators, who began by asking $5 for seats that they had secured for $2 each, but as there was no stampede to gather in such high-priced vantage points, the speculators soon knocked their figures down to $4 and then to $3. In all they had about 150 tickets to dispose of which was evidence of the care shown by the managers to keep the tickets out of their hands. In years gone by the speculators have exceeded this number by fourfold, but as they were stuck at New Haven last fall they were like the burned child who dreaded the fire.

Princeton's students are nothing if not picturesque when at home. This morning the young men who live here under the wing of Old Nassau got up early and togged themselves out in their oldest raiment. They paraded the streets wearing cowboy hats, a la rough riders, orange and black capes with various insignia denoting secret societies and clubs, sweaters, golf trousers and stockings and big cork-soled shoes. There were some, though, who preferred the tailor-made outfits, with standing collars and natty ties, but they sported in some way or another the colors of their alma mater.

There was little enthusiasm among them until the Yale contingent, nearly 1,000 strong, began to drop into town. Then the cheering began together with the betting and the good-natured gibes that rival students love to give and take.

Both sides were confident, and that made the fun all the faster. Princeton graduates were out in force, including C. C. Cuyler, Chairman of the Graduate Advisory Committee, and Tracy H. Harris, also of this body. Mr. Cuyler, who is one of the most enthusiastic of Princeton men, was confident of victory.

"It's all very true," said he, "that Yale's backs are superior to ours on form and that our rush line is perhaps better than Yale's, but in my estimation there will be some big surprises when the game has been played. We will admit that McBride and De Saulles are players hard to excel and we do not presume to have their equals, but we have nine other men who, in my estimation, will surely wax their Yale opponents. The policy this year is to put a Princeton eleven in the field against Yale that is absolutely sound, and, consequently, able to play real football. Last year we started with cripples and got the worst of it. That was an experience that taught a lesson to us. I believe Princeton will win, and I'm not alone in this opinion."

Trainer Christie said that he had the Tigers fit to battle for their lives if necessary. He stated that all of the men slated to line up against Yale would begin in sound condition. Head Coach Moffatt told his friends that it looked like a Yale defeat, but not by any great advantage. This seemed to be the prevailing opinion around town.

WELCOME FOR YALE PLAYERS.

Yale men, however, were confident, too, and when the eleven and substitutes arrived shortly before 12 o'clock they received a good old Yale cheer at the depot. The players were driven at once to the Princeton Inn, where they had lunch. So great was the rush to get into this hostelry that the proprietor had to put a guard at the door and pick his guests from the clamoring mob outside. The limited number of saloons in town made it a hard matter to get a drink, but resulted in big profits for the owners of these resorts. In some places beer of the Coney Island kind sold at 10 cents a sip, while Jersey lightning in bottles was doled out at 25 cents a clip. Cigars that were turned down years ago as "dead weeds" were hauled out of musty cellars and boxes to be handled over counters at prices ranging from a dime to a quarter.

The few restaurants in town were jammed along about noon by the ravenous and their supplies were soon exhausted. The Nassau Hotel never did so much business in its history, old natives said, and yet hundreds were turned away. The shopkeepers saw the opportunity of their lives and filled their windows with attractive things, but the crowd wanted football, and plenty of it.

There were hosts of pretty girls in town, as usual, decked out in brilliant colors. They put up with the inconveniences of the improvised lunch counters with as much cheerfulness as the men, and thought it all a good joke. Football games without pretty women would be anything but interesting to many men who, though they like the game, are more fond of talking to the fair ones who go with them.

"Oh, for a cup of coffee!" wailed a man who tried to fight his way into three little overcrowded restaurants.

"Go and get a beer," laughed a fakir who had buttons to sell.

"Young man, I never drink intoxicants," was the solemn reply. "I'm a teetotaller."

"Then go down to the depot and gulp down some of that milk. It's sour, but that's all right."

"Sour milk and no coffee!" wailed the thirsty man again. "Oh, what a town this is!"

"George, where are those pickles and sardine sandwiches you brought down with you from New York?" asked a girl who had bilged all over her dress and hat. George felt in his overcoat pocket a moment and then looked frightened.

"I'm afraid I was crowded a trifle too much in the cars," he said, "for it's impossible for me to tell which are the pickles and which are the sardines." Then he excused himself, ran around the corner and cut the pocket out of his coat.

There were many other odd mishaps, but everybody was good-natured and cheerful. Football crowds always are a happy lot, probably because they love excitement at any cost. The specials came in quite promptly up to noon, and the crowd grew larger and larger. The managers said they had expected about 14,000, but in view of the fine weather they looked for a full test of the grands' seating capacity.

When the crowd began to wend its way down to the field it was 1 o'clock. Special trains were still coming in and unloading at the gates. Newcomers were all hungry and they rushed at the tables in droves. Three colored men and two women had put up a kitchen range just outside the gate and were serving hot coffee in cups so fast that they couldn't keep track of their sales. A fellow with a black handbag sold small black bottles to the thirsty.

BIG RUSH THROUGH THE GATES.

The gates were thrown open about this time and the thousands began to pour in. A hundred buccaneers from Trenton surrounded the field, but kept behind a strong fence that had been erected on the edge of the gridiron. In the passageway between the fence and the stands straw had been scattered over the turf. Sawdust had also been sprinkled over parts of the gridiron that were in any way soggy. The west stand was set aside almost exclusively for Yale followers. The blue burgees and streamers were everywhere over there with the exception of the sections at the extreme ends of the stand, which were given over to Tiger people. The east stand was the stronghold of Old Nassau's orange and black, while the north and south stands were occupied by partisans of both colleges. These latter structures were slow in filling up, for the reason that tickets calling for seats in them had not been in very great demand.

The selection of Edgar Wrightington, ex-captain of the Harvard eleven, as referee was the cause for much comment. It was taken to mean that the relations between Princeton and Harvard may be more friendly in the future. A Princeton graduate prominent in football matters said:

"This is a sure sign of a coming alliance between Yale, Harvard and Princeton. Yale and Princeton decided between them that the referee should be a Harvard man, and Wrightington was the choice. It's a beginning that will bring good results."

Paul Dashiell, as usual, was the selection for umpire, as he is the best man in the country at this line of work. It was said that before Wrightington was chosen the name of Bob Wrenn was considered, but was not accepted. Wrenn is Harvard's representative on the Rules Committee.

As the stands became alive ex-President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland were noticed in the Princeton stand. They wore the orange and black. Gov.-elect Voorhees was also nearby, with similar colors displayed. Haughton and Daly of the Harvard eleven were in good seats, where they could see Yale's strong and weak points. Several of Harvard's coaches were also in evidence. There was no cheering or singing until nearly 2 o'clock.

The eleven had meanwhile entered the Brokaw Memorial building directly back of the north stand, which had been set aside for their accommodation. Uniforms, armor, head gear, leather pads, shin guards, nose masks and other things were put on for the affray, and the teams then received last instructions from their coaches.

REJOICING AT OLD NASSAU.

Captains and Coaches Review the Incidents of the Game.

PRINCETON, Nov. 12.—Princeton's campus was ablaze to-night with a monstrous bonfire, which was built at the old cannon in the centre of the quadrangle, immediately after the game was over. Barrels and boxes were contributed gladly by the town storekeepers, and the students made up the rest by collecting fences and other inflammable material until the pile was as high as the elms behind Nassau Hall. When everything was ready Arthur Poe, the little end who made the touchdown, was carried up to the cannon on the shoulders of his classmates and treated to the honor of lighting the fire.

As the blaze shot up above the tree tops there was a wild scene at the old cannon. The students joined hands and danced around and around in a circle, shouting the Princeton cheer and singing the well-known songs. The town band was hired and a parade formed, which marched around the campus and up and down the streets of the town. A carryall at the head of the procession contained the victorious team, and the senior class dragged the vehicle. A stop was made at Nassau Hall, where speeches were made by prominent graduates. There the band played "Old Nassau," and the boys sang the ancient college hymn with bared heads. Then the parade moved over to President Patton's, but he was out of town, and the line of march was taken up back to the cannon again.

Yale's crowd of rooters departed immediately after the game, leaving a considerable sum of money behind them. Princeton's students held back for odds until noon, and when Yale would not give in many bets were laid at even money. De Saulles's ankle was not seriously injured, and he said that he would be in shape to play against Harvard next week. Benjamin and Durston were badly battered by their fierce attack against Princeton's line. The rest of the Yale team also showed the effects of the hard playing, and a thick gloom settled down over their private car as the train started out for New York. No one of Princeton's men was badly hurt. They all broke training to-night and participated in the big celebration.

Capt. Hillebrand was the happiest man in town. He was comfortably puffing a cigarette when seen by THE SUN reporter. He said in regard to the game:

"Princeton won through steadier work. We excelled in handling punts, which proved to be a great factor in the contest. The work of Princeton's ends has never been surpassed, and our victory is in a great measure due to Palmer and Poe. Wheeler used excellent judgment in his kicking. Yale played a hard, plucky game from start to finish, and never gave up the game, even when in the last ditch. The decisions of the officials were correct in every respect, and they were perfectly fair to both sides."

Trainer Christie said: "All the men did just what was expected of them, and as a result we won. While several of my boys were compelled to retire from the game, not one was seriously injured. Yale put up a desperate game. Her stand on her three-yard line was something wonderful. Duncan was hit on the head and was dazed for a few minutes, and we put Hutchinson in because we did not want to take any chances so late in the game."

Head Coach Lea said: "Yale excelled Princeton in team work, and this explains why we could not make repeated and substantial gains. Yale gained twice as much ground as we did, and would surely have scored but for the remarkable brace in the line. Princeton's ends showed up to perfection; only twice did the full back advance after we had kicked, so well did our ends follow the ball. Their fine work more than made up for McBride's advantage over Wheeler and Ayres punting."

Coach Butterworth of Yale had nothing to say about the game, and had all he could do to cheer his men up for the lonesome ride back to New Haven. Capt. Chamberlin said:

"Our fumbling undoubtedly cost us the game, since Poe would never have scored his touchdown if one of our backs had not dropped the ball. This was not the only bad case, either, when a fumble was costly. Our back and team work were superior to Princeton's, as was shown by the way we advanced the ball, but the Tiger ends were faster than ours, while the rest of the line showed up about even. The game was cleanly played throughout."

SAD CROWD AT NEW HAVEN.

Streets in Vicinity of Bulletins Blocked and Few Chances for Cheering.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 12.—Half of the residents of this city turned out this afternoon to get the bulletins from the Yale-Princeton game. The returns were given at the newspaper offices, and the streets in the vicinity were impassable during the progress of the game. The crowds grouped when Princeton's touchdown was made, but gave the Yale cheer when the news came that Yale had the ball on Princeton's fifteen-yard line in the second half.

When the final score was announced, the vast throng melted away in silence, except for a few smothered execrations. Few Yalesians bet on to-day's game, as Princeton bettors asked odds, and Yale knew the weakness of her team too well to give them.

TRANSIT OF THE GREAT CROWD.

Eleven Special Trains Needed to Carry Patrons from Jersey City.

Never in the history of the Pennsylvania Railroad, except in the old days of Monmouth Park, has that road been so taxed in carrying a crowd out of this city as was the case yesterday in getting the people to Princeton. More or less trouble was expected at the station in Jersey City, and there was some, but in no way was it due to the train service. Inadequate terminal facilities, which, owing to the fire some months ago, forced the railroad company to begin the erection of a new and much larger terminal, were the cause of the confusion. It cannot be said that the officials were not equal to the emergency, for they showed that they had a pretty clear conception as to what they would be called upon to do, and they handled the crowd with as much despatch as was possible.

So large was the crowd that eleven special trains were run. It was estimated by the road officials that 8,000 persons were carried on the special trains, and as there were also several regular trains the number could not have been much less than 10,000.

Although the first special had been advertised to leave about 10 o'clock, the crowd began to swoop down on the Cortlandt, Desbrosses and Twenty-third street ferries early. The first regular train left Jersey City at 7:43 A. M., and even that was jammed full. So steady was the stream of humanity that the three ferries kept pouring into the Jersey City station that the road officials, after a hurried conference, decided to start the special service running at once, and to continue it until every one was safely cared for. It was at 8:44, therefore, that the first special got under way.

Meanwhile a rapidly swelling mass of enthusiasts was gathering at the foot of Cortlandt street, as many trains from New Haven had got in, bringing hundreds upon hundreds of Yale adherents. It was the day of days for the ticket agent and frequently he stopped to wipe large beads of perspiration from his brow.

"Gee whiz!" he exclaimed, "this beats anything I ever saw. Two weeks' vacation is due me for this."

As soon as the people reached the train yard they were handled with celerity and without any unnecessary confusion. The little waiting-room was a din of noise, as the railroad employees who shout out the different trains had primed themselves with extra lung power, and the only thing heard from early morning was:

"Prince—tawn own—ly!"

A train left on an average of every twenty minutes, the last departing at 12:20 and taking all the straggling ones. Not one who wanted to see the game was left behind, and the fears of some that the road officials had underestimated the magnitude of the crowd were not realized.

Each of the eleven specials that went out was composed of not less than ten cars, and some had twelve. One special came from New Haven over the suburban branch of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad to the Harlem yard at Willis avenue and was transported on a boat to the Pennsylvania road.

The first special after the contest arrived back in the city at 6 o'clock. The others came along in good time, all getting in before 10 o'clock.

The pickpockets had a busy time at the ferryhouses, but the watchfulness of Central Office detectives prevented them from reaping much of a harvest. Detectives Foye and Flay arrested on suspicion, at the West Twenty-third street ferry, William Ferguson, 42 years old, of 245 West thirty-ninth street, and John Howard, 19 years old, of 357 West Fifty-ninth street. The police say the prisoners are professional crooks.

PROBING A HOSPITAL SUICIDE.

Coroner Fitzpatrick Wants Post-Graduate Superintendent to Explain.

The man who committed suicide on Friday night by jumping from the window in the toilet room on the top floor of the Post-Graduate Hospital was Matthew Meggenhoesser, a collector for a brewery. The autopsy yesterday showed a fracture of the skull and other injuries. He lived at 225 East Tenth street.

Coroner Fitzpatrick did not try to suppress the facts in the case, as stated, but Superintendent Alexander H. Candlish of the hospital did. He even refused to give detailed information to the police of the East Twenty-second street station concerning it.

Meggenhoesser drove to the hospital with his wife on Thursday. He had been treated there before, but a cancer in his throat was giving him great pain. It is understood that an X-ray examination was made at the hospital. Coroner Fitzpatrick asked searching questions as to whether the patient had shown either before or after this examination any signs of temporary insanity. The hospital authorities said not, and the Coroner does not charge culpable negligence on the part of the hospital attendants. Owing to the attempted suppression of the facts by Superintendent Candlish, however, a strict investigation will be made.

New Orleans Fruit Exchange Closes.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Nov. 12.—The New Orleans Fruit Exchange closed its doors to-day. The Mobile branch closed several weeks ago. The closing was due to the lack of interest on the part of the merchants engaged in the fruit trade and the impossibility of getting them to co-operate. Each man is looking out for himself.

WANAMAKER AFTER QUAY.

STILL KEEPING UP HIS FIGHT ON PENNSYLVANIA'S SENATOR.

Doubles Quay's Reward for Evidence of Bribery in the Coming Senatorial Fight—Pledges Himself to Continue the War Against Quayism—His Statement.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 12.—John Wanamaker retaliated on Senator Quay to-day by doubling the amount of reward offered by Mr. Quay for information leading to the conviction of persons who attempt to bribe members of the next Legislature in Pennsylvania to vote for a candidate for United States Senator. In answer to the personal attack made by implication in Senator Quay's published statement, Mr. Wanamaker made this announcement to-day over his signature:

"Senator Quay's manifesto, in which he emerges as the baptized child of the Republican election, is the exultant yell of a political boss. His masquerade as only a recent candidate for the Senate evolved by the result of the election will deceive no one who is not willing to be deceived. He deceives only himself, however, if he thinks the contest against his baleful domination is settled and ended. It will continue; it is still going on, and it will not cease until his rule and his methods are exterminated from the politics of the State. To this I pledge my unremitting energy and devotion.

"Senator Quay's bold effrontery, once before illustrated in a mock devotion to reform, is again evidenced in his latest utterance. During the State Chairmanship fight in 1895, at a time when, by his own confession, he was confronted with overwhelming defeat, he sought rescue from the foes which he had before treated with derision and scorn. As soon as his pledges of reform had saved him from political extermination he contemptuously repudiated them all. The desperate plight in which he finds himself has prompted him to counterfeit the now seven-months'-old action taken by the Business Men's League in offering $10,000 reward for the arrest and conviction of any one buying or attempting to buy votes.

"I fear that Mr. Quay will be as unmindful of this offer in his hour of defeat as he was of his pledges two years ago in his hour of triumph. To prevent the success of his statement to bring into ridicule honest efforts aimed at the debauchery of Legislatures I make the following proposition and place it beyond revocation or amendment by myself or any one else:

"I to-day placed on deposit with the Real Estate Trust Company of this city marketable bonds and approved securities to be held by it upon trust, to secure the payment of $20,000 to any person or persons who will give information that will secure the conviction of any one who corruptly gives or offers to give, directly or indirectly, to any member of the General Assembly any money, appointment to office, or thing of value to secure the vote of such member for any person for the office of United States Senator, or information that will lead to the conviction of any member corruptly receiving any money, appointment to office, or other valuable thing for his vote for United States Senator. This offer shall continue in force for the term of one year from the date of the election of a United States Senator to succeed M. S. Quay. In addition to this, I also agree to procure counsel and pay all the costs of prosecution in any case coming within the purview of the above offer.

"I want to congratulate the people of Pennsylvania upon the abundant evidence they have given of returning interest in the higher duties of citizenship. Pennsylvania is no less Republican than ever, but it is much less for the Quay machine when it gives a plurality for a Republican candidate for Governor and at the same time elects a majority of Assemblymen opposed to the return to the Senate of the boss of the machine. With the expurgation of Quayism will come cleaner pages on our statute books and loftier practices in our legislative halls, and the patriotic labor of the independent citizens of Pennsylvania throughout the campaign just ended will have rich reward."

Speaking further of Senator Quay's attack on him, Mr. Wanamaker says:

"Matthew Stanley Quay, in a proclamation published yesterday, has interpreted the result of the recent election as his personal triumph and vindication, and announces himself a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate, in response to what he claims to be the invitation of the Republican party of this State recorded at the late election. The audacity of this act is consistent with Senator Quay's past history, and falsifies the utterances of every Republican speaker recently on the stump in Pennsylvania. Col. Stone, who will become Governor by a minority of the popular vote, constantly affirmed that Senator Quay's re-election was not an issue in the campaign. Loyal Republicans were asked to support Col. Stone as a vindication of President McKinley and to give support to his national policy. Senator Quay himself was silent through all the campaign, and endeavored to retire himself, his record and his official character from public observation and discussion. Notwithstanding this, he defiantly affronts the honest sentiment of the loyal Republicans, who supported Col. Stone for Governor in fear lest the latter's defeat might be construed into a condemnation of the President, by appropriating their fidelity to the National Administration as an approval of his own political record, morals and practice.

"The truth is the recent election is a most signal rebuke and defeat of Senator Quay and all he represents. His candidate for Governor received a minority of the votes cast for that office, and is only elected because the opposition was not solidified upon a single candidate. Col. Stone is not the choice of a majority of the voters of Pennsylvania.

"Significant above all is the result of the election of members of the General Assembly. The next Legislature will be composed of 254 members; of these at least 155 are expressly commissioned by the people and pledged to vote against Senator Quay, and not more than ninety-nine can in any contingency justify a vote for his re-election. Senator Quay hopes, however, to divide the Republicans by his tyrannyof his own peculiar machine methods. If the men who are elected are loyal to the constituencies which elected them and the pledges and promises upon which their elections were obtained, it is not possible to secure a sufficient number of Republican members who will be found so false to their pledges and their constituencies as to voluntarily assent to any machine subterfuge or device for strangling manhood, independence of character, and political freedom."

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Congressman-Elect Underhill Says He Expended $6,610.

ALBANY, Nov. 12.—Congressman-elect John Q. Underhill of the Sixteenth Congress district spent $6,610 in aid of his election, of which $4,500 went to the Westchester County Democratic Committee and the remainder to the Democratic committees of that portion of the annexed district in Mr. Underhill's Congress district.

Louis W. Emerson of Warren county, who is reputed to be a millionaire, spent $700 and was elected Congressman in the Twenty-third district, having had no Democratic opponent.

Senator Frank W. Higgins spent $584, of which $300 went to the Chautauqua County Republican Committee, $250 to the Cattaraugus County Republican Committee and $25 to the Roosevelt Reception Committee.

S. Mead Wing, the Prohibition candidate for Attorney-General, says: "I spent $27.41, being entirely for car fare and hotel board in attending meetings at which I spoke during the campaign, the same being repaid to me by State and town committees of various places where I spoke."

THE SOLDIERS' VOTE IN YONKERS.

Will It Be Counted in the Contests for Aldermen and City Magistrates?

Lawyer J. H. Corwin asked Supreme Court Justice Smith in Brooklyn yesterday to issue a mandamus compelling the canvassers of Yonkers to count the soldiers' vote for Aldermen and City Magistrates and to enjoin the City Council from issuing certificates of election until such vote has been counted.

The situation in Yonkers is peculiar, the charter providing that the Aldermen shall take office on Dec. 1, while the law fixes the sixth Thursday after election as the day for canvassing the soldiers' vote. If the provisions of the charter are strictly observed the soldiers' vote, so far as the city officers are concerned, would play no part in the election. Decision was reserved.

Senator Platt at Lakewood.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Nov. 12.—Senator Thomas C. Platt and Mrs. Platt arrived here on the 6:25 train this evening to join their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Platt, who are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Rhinelander, at the Laurel House.

Nethersole and Nordica Arrive.

Among the passengers who arrived in this city yesterday from Europe on the St. Louis were Olga Nethersole, Mme. Nordica, and Justin H. McCarthy. Mr. McCarthy is to lecture. Miss Nethersole brought her dramatic company with her and expects to appear in this city in "The Termagant" in January, and Mme. Nordica goes to Chicago to join the Maurice Grau opera company.

A Bottle of Evans' Ale will make a connoisseur of the most casual ale drinker.

CLARA FISHER MAEDER DEAD.

An Actress Who Played for Seventy-one Years—Her Popularity Sixty Years Ago.

Clara Fisher Maeder, who had been for seventy-one years on the stage, died yesterday at the home of a married daughter in Metuchen, N. J. She was 87 years old and had not appeared in public for ten years. But barring a serious deafness she remained in good health. Clara Fisher was born in London on July 14, 1811, and was the youngest of six children. Her father, Frederick George Fisher, was a librarian, a fine Shakespearean scholar and occasionally an amateur actor. All of her sisters and brothers were for a longer or shorter period

CLARA FISHER MAEDER.

connected with the stage. Jane became Mrs. George Vernon and was a popular actress here, John was a versatile comedian, Amelia retired early from the stage and kept the boarding house in Boston at which William Warren played and at which Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett often stopped. She also kept a dancing school. Caroline never acted in this country. Soon after her arrival here she married. Charles was on the stage for a while, but later retired to found the *Spirit of the Times*. It was Clara, however, who brought the family its renown on the stage.

As a child of 4 years she had seen an English actress play "Jane Shore," and she astonished her family by a remarkable imitation of that performance. Her first professional appearance was made in a version of David Garrick's "Lilliput" at the Drury Lane Theatre on Dec. 10, 1817. Part of the third act of "Richard III.," which had been taught to her by her father, was put into the play. The little girl became one of the infant wonders so popular in that day. She won especial success as *Richard*, but also played *Shylock*, *Dr. Pangloss*, *Sir Peter Teazle*, and other masculine roles. In 1827, when Clara Fisher came here she made her début at the old Park Theatre, situated on Park row, between Ann and Beekman streets, on Sept. 11, in "The Will" and the farce "Old and Young." She played *Ophelia* and *Viola*, *Lady Teazle* and *Lady Gay Spanker*, and she sang *Cherubino* in "The Marriage of Figaro," as well as the soprano rôles in "Der Freischütz," "Crown Diamonds," and *Arline* in "The Bohemian Girl." She sang in opera, as a commentator wrote, "with every advantage that a thorough knowledge of music with a limited extent of voice permitted." But she was immensely popular in those days. This was attested by a contemporary in these words:

"Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which this most amiable creature was received everywhere. 'Clara Fisher' was the name given to everything it could possibly be applied to: ships, steamboats, racehorses, mint julens, and negro babies."

In 1834 Miss Fisher married James Jaspard Maeder, a well-known musician and vocal teacher. She had made a fortune in her younger days, but she lost most of this in unsuccessful speculation after her marriage. In 1844 she retired from the stage and went to live in Albany. In 1851 she returned to the stage. Until 1888 she was almost constantly in service.

Her last appearance on the stage was made in 1888 in Baltimore, when she was with one of the Daly companies on the road. Of Mrs. Maeder's children three survive. Her daughter Clara is the wife of an English physician. Her daughter Mollie, with whom she lived for several years, is the wife of Second Assistant Postmaster Post of this city and lives in Metuchen. Frank C. Maeder, her son, is in the theatrical business.

VIRGINIA DREHER DEAD.

The Once Beautiful Actress Dies of Consumption in Arizona.

Mrs. Jennie Cumming Postlethwaite, known to the stage formerly as Virginia Dreher, died on Friday at Phoenix, Ariz., after a long illness. She had been ill of consumption for some time, and a few months ago she moved with her husband to Arizona, in the hope that the climate might improve her condition. Mrs. Postlethwaite was about 42 years old. She was born in Louisville, Ky., where her mother, Mrs. Murphy, was a fashionable dressmaker. As a girl she taught school and was later married to Emil Dreher, a German music teacher. With him she moved to West Virginia. The marriage was not happy and Mrs. Dreher returned to Louisville and began to study for the stage. Shortly after their separation Mr. Dreher died. In Louisville, both as girl and a wife, Mrs. Postlethwaite had been much admired for her beauty and dignity of carriage. She made her professional début in St. Louis under the management of the late John Norton, who was interested in the early career of Mary Anderson and was associated with other Louisville girls who proved to be less qualified for the stage. She appeared first as *Julia* in "The Hunchback." During the following season she came to New York and joined Augustin Daly's company. For several years she remained there, acting secondary rôles and imparting to them all the distinction of her beauty, taste and dignity. Shortly after the marriage of George Gould to Edith Kingdon, then a member of the Daly company, Miss Dreher gave up her profession and married George F. Postlethwaite, an Englishman of means. Since that time she has lived in retirement. She leaves several children.

Obituary Notes.

Lysander Wright died in Newark yesterday, aged 76. He was a builder of engines and machinery for more than half a century in Newark, and when he was afflicted with blindness, a dozen years ago, his son Lysander succeeded him in business. After he lost his sight the old man continued to work in a little room in the machine shop and built many charming articles of fancy woodwork. He developed a faculty of distinguishing one wood from another by the feeling and made some wonderful constructions in the way of workboxes and inlaid trinkets. Lysander Wright built the first screw propeller steam launch in this country and ran it upon the Passaic River, between Belleville and Newark, on a trial trip. Afterward he built many launch engines and owned a number of fine boats, one of which had the first twin engines used in the world, and was called the Duplex. He was an earnest advocate of temperance. He leaves two sons and one daughter.

Edward Morris, a lumber dealer of 316 Montgomery street, Jersey City, died of heart disease on Friday evening, while on a visit to the Naval Hospital in Brooklyn, in his sixty-fifth year. His son, Edward Morris, Jr., while serving during the war as assistant engineer on one of the vessels of the Cuban blockading squadron, fell down a hatchway and was severely injured. Since his return he has been laid up at the Naval Hospital. It was just after a visit to his bedside that his father, who was much affected during the interview with his son, was prostrated. Mr. Morris had long been a sufferer from heart trouble.

Col. Enoch Totten, a leading member of the District of Columbia bar, died yesterday morning, aged 63 years, in the vicinity of a paralytic stroke sustained some weeks ago. A native of Ohio, he moved to Wisconsin, where he began to practice law. He served through the war of the rebellion, being mustered out a Colonel. Since then he had resided in Washington. He was the local attorney for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Col. Totten left a widow, one son and two daughters, none married.

Col. Elihu Harrison Ropes, formerly of Elizabethport, N. J., died of paralysis on Wednesday evening at New Dorp, Staten Island, at the age of 53. He was an inventor. He was once Colonel of the Third Regiment of the New Jersey National Guard. His second wife, who lived with him on Staten Island, and a son and daughter, who reside at Elizabethport, survive him. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon and the services were conducted by the Rev. S. B. Rossiter of 340 West Twenty-eighth street, New York, his brother-in-law.

Charles Gordon Herald, only son of the Rev. Charles Herald, the pastor of the Bethesda Congregational Church in Brooklyn, died on Friday of cerebro-spinal meningitis at his home, 558 Macon street, in his twenty-second year. He was a graduate of the Boys' High School in Brooklyn and had been the manager of its football team. He was employed in a publishing house.

Col. A. G. Dennis died at the Soldiers' Home in Marion, Ind., yesterday, aged 64 years. He was a classmate of former President Benjamin Harrison at Miami University, and practiced law in Indianapolis. He was appointed a Colonel in the civil war by Gov. Morton.

E. A. Elder, general superintendent of the Florida East Coast Railway, died in St. Vincent's Hospital in Toledo yesterday. He went there with his wife about a month ago to visit L. M. Ludwig, the oil operator. He was stricken with malaria fever.

Capt. James H. Cooper of the steamer Hasbrouck, a well-known Hudson River boatman, died at his home in Poughkeepsie yesterday morning.

CROMARTYSHIRE SEIZED.

Attachment in Philadelphia of the Vessel Which Sunk the Burgogne.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 12.—Application will be made in the United States District Court on Monday for a reduction of the amount of security in the attachment brought against the British ship Cromartyshire, now at this port, by the Compagnie Générale Transatlantique in proceedings to recover damages. The attachment was made last night at a late hour, at Hanover street wharf in Kensington, where the Cromartyshire has been lying for a month. The seizure is made for the loss of the French liner Bourgogne, which sunk in a collision with the Cromartyshire off the coast of Sable Island, Nova Scotia, on July 4. The responsibility for the disaster is placed upon the Cromarty hire, and the amount of damages is fixed at $2,500,000, the largest sum ever sued for in the United States courts in this district.

Security was fixed at $200,000, but appraisers will be asked for to fix the value of the vessel, which is considerably less than that amount.

Well-Known Kentucky Negro Assassinated.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 12.—Jupiter Lewis, aged 68, Vice-President of the Colored Fair Association, was shot through the heart tonight near his home on East Third street. There is no clue to the assassin. Lewis was one of Lexington's leading colored men and had been living at Jockey Isaac Murphy's homestead for several years.

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SIAM'S MINISTER TO THIS COUNTRY.

Formal Presentation to the President at the White House.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Phya Visuddha, the Minister of Siam to the United States, was formally received by President McKinley in the Blue Room of the White House to-day. The new Minister was accompanied by Secretary Hay and Mr. Townsend Smith, former United States Minister to Siam. Brief complimentary speeches were made by the President and the Minister. The Minister said:

"YOUR EXCELLENCY: As the representative of my august sovereign, his Majesty the King of Siam, accredited to the United States of America, I am charged by his Majesty, in presenting my letters of credence and those of recall of my predecessor, to express his earnest hope that the cordial relations which have now for so many years existed between Siam and the United States may be maintained and strengthened in the future. His Majesty has always regarded the Government of the United States as the warm friend of peaceful progress and commercial and industrial development, with whose principles and policy in these respects he is entirely in accord. I confidently appeal to your Excellency for sympathy and assistance in the performance of my diplomatic duties in this country."

To these remarks the President replied:

"MR. MINISTER: In the name of the Government of the United States I receive with pleasure the letters of credence which you bear from his Majesty the King of Siam, and welcome you as his representative. The friendly sentiments and intercourse which have long existed between the sovereign of Siam and the United States are highly valued by this Government, and it is desired and hoped that they may continue to have uninterrupted growth and development. Your presence in this country, to which you are accredited together with Great Britain, will furnish you with opportunities to learn more fully the good will and friendly sentiments of the American people toward your sovereign and their interest in the commercial and industrial development of Siam, and I trust that your residence here may be as prolonged as may be consistent with your other duties to your Government. I ask that you convey to his Majesty the assurance of my most cordial friendship."

Oregon and Iowa Arrive at Rio.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—These movements of naval vessels were reported to the Bureau of Navigation to-day:

Arrived—Rio Janeiro, Nov. 11, Oregon, Iowa and Celtic; Washington, Nov. 12, Leonidas; Brooklyn, Nov. 12, Rodgers, placed out of commission; Nassau, Nov. 12, Potomac.

Sailed—From Kittery for Newport, Nov. 11, Essex; Washington for Norfolk, Nov. 12, Lebanon.

Appointments by the President.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—The President to-day made the following appointments:

Richard Guenther of Wisconsin, Consul-General at Frankfort, Germany; Frank H. Mason of Illinois, Consul-General at Berlin; Curtis Hoyt Dickens of New Hampshire, to be Chaplain in the navy.

Gwynn—Hayes.

Lieut. St. Charles B. Gwynn of Aiken, S. C., was married on Thursday to Miss Moselle Hayes of Thomsonville, Ga., at the home of Miss Edith Masury, 33 West Seventy-first street. Lieut. Gwynn is a young lawyer, who volunteered when war was declared, and he has been serving with the Third Engineers, now stationed at Macon, Ga. Both Lieut. Gwynn and his bride are well known in social circles in the South. The ceremony was performed by the bridegroom's brother, Father A. Keene Gwynn, assisted by Mgr. Duffy of Brooklyn and Father Taylor of New York. Miss Edith Masury was the maid of honor and Mr. John Masury was the groomsman. After the wedding reception Lieut. and Mrs. Gwynn went to the Masury country place at Centre Moriches to spend their honeymoon.

Dropped Dead in His Barn.

MOUNT MORRIS, N. Y., Nov. 12.—John G. Forrest, a prominent landowner