REX THE DOG'S GOLD TEETH

DENTAL OPERATION ON AN AMIABLE GORDON SETTER.

He Had Had Teeth Filled Before, and Yesterday He Had Four Gold Teeth Anchored in the Front of His Lower Jaw—Objected to Surgery at First, but Got Used to It.

The proudest dog in New York is the Gordon setter Rex, who has a wide circle of friends in the neighborhood of Eighty-eighth street and Columbus avenue. The reason for Rex's pride is apparent to any one who looks into his mouth, for he has four gold teeth and two gold caps in his front lower jaw and several natural teeth filled with gold. Rex is a beautiful creature with an exceedingly friendly disposition. Three years ago, when he was scarcely more than a pup, his master, who is a dentist, noticed that some of his teeth were decaying. The enamel on several in the lower jaw was almost worn away in spots, and there was a cavity in one tooth. The dentist decided that the only way the teeth could be saved was by filling them. The fact that Rex was an exceedingly obedient as well as an exceedingly knowing dog led to the hope that the task could be accomplished without great difficulty. Still the job was a ticklish one, and considerable time was spent in the preliminary arrangements.

It was not feasible to put a rubber dam in Rex's mouth, so the dentist hit upon the idea of using a towel instead. He spent many hours training the dog to sit up in a chair with a towel between his jaws and tied around the back of his head. Rex kicked at first, but what dog wouldn't? After a while, however, he would jump into the chair at a word from his master and sit up for a half hour at a time with the towel between his jaws. During these periods there was always a half-sorrowful, half-wondering look in his eyes.

The easiest tooth was begun on first. When the dentist began to cut the enamel away around the cavity Rex squirmed, but a few words of affectionate caution made him quiet again, and the operation went on without a hitch. When the tooth was all prepared the dentist filled it with gold and Rex was released from his trying position. The operation was repeated at intervals until six of the dog's teeth were filled. The buzz and whirr of the drill, which few human beings can endure without a shudder, Rex took in stoical silence. He jumped occasionally when the drill struck a tender spot; otherwise he was an ideal patient. He seemed to know that the operation was necessary to save his teeth. When it was all over he barked joyously and frisked about with the abandon of a two-year-old colt in a twenty-acre lot. At a word from his master he would open his mouth and show the gold filling in his teeth.

About a month ago the dentist noticed that four of Rex's lower front teeth were loose. While he was trying them with his fingers one of them came out. The dog's master knew that the rest of the loose teeth would not last long, so he determined on a second and much more difficult dental operation in the dog's mouth. Bidding Rex to jump into the chair he went to the cabinet and got out a pair of forceps. The dog watched him narrowly, wondering, no doubt, what new game his master was going to play on him. He was too game to give voice to his fears. He just sat up with his silky ears thrown back and awaited the inevitable without a murmur. The dentist approached with the forceps in his right hand.

"Open your mouth, Rex," he said gently. The dog obeyed instantly, and the next moment the dentist showed him one of his front teeth held tightly in the prongs of the forceps. The blood gushed from the wound made by the extraction of the tooth, but Rex did not stir until the flow had been stanched. Then he got down and began to frisk about as though nothing had happened. The other two loose teeth were pulled on succeeding days. The last one had long roots and Rex could not restrain a howl of pain. Nevertheless, he bore the operation with great courage.

When his jaw healed the dentist set about filling in the vacant places with artificial teeth of gold. He could not put the teeth on a plate because Rex, intelligent as he is, could not be expected to hold such a contrivance in his mouth. Manifestly the only thing to do was to anchor the store teeth in the dog's mouth. Rex was ordered to the chair again, and once more the towel was put between his jaws and tied behind his head. Then the master began to grind away with the nerve-destroying drill at the teeth on either side of the vacant space in the setter's mouth. These teeth were to be used as anchors for the four false teeth. They had to be filed until they were straight up and down, so that when the gold caps were fitted over them no ordinary mishap would loosen them. When the anchor teeth were prepared an impression of them was taken with wax, and the gold caps were made in the rough. Some little difficulty was experienced in getting a perfect impression of the spaces to be filled with the false teeth, but the work was finally accomplished and four gold teeth were fashioned and soldered to the caps. Yesterday afternoon Rex got into the chair for the last time. The towel was placed between his jaws and a friend held his head while the dentist fitted in the store teeth. The hollow caps were filled with soft cement and pressed down over the anchor teeth. The new teeth were then held in position by the dentist until the cement had set. The operation was tedious and not a little painful, but Rex bore it with his usual fortitude.

When the cement had set the dentist put the finishing touches on the job and Rex's trials were over for the time at least.

Then Rex held an informal reception. Many of his friends called and congratulated him on the improved appearance of his mouth. The actual cost of his store teeth was about $60, not counting the labor of his master. Rex has a fine pedigree and several of his brothers and sisters have taken prizes at dog shows. His number is 41,125 in the American Kennel Club and he entered in the Westminster Kennel Club's dog show which begins in Madison Square Garden to-morrow. His owner is T. S. Van Nostrand. If prizes were offered for cleverness without reference to any other quality, all Rex's friends are sure he would win the first. Every morning at 10 o'clock he can be seen trotting up Columbus avenue with a canvas bag in his mouth. He goes to a restaurant between Eighty-ninth and Ninetieth streets, where a waiter puts his breakfast in the bag. Then Rex returns with the bag in his mouth to the basement of the apartment house in which his master lives and delivers the bag to the janitor, who opens it and spreads the feast for Rex. Once or twice when the janitor was not on hand Rex opened the bag himself and devoured the contents. He was reproved for his bad manners and has never opened the bag again no matter how long he had to wait for his breakfast. Rex is also frequently used as a messenger carrying notes and packages.

SALOON SET ON FIRE?

A Blaze in "The Parke" Yesterday Arouses the Suspicion of the Police.

Patrick Duffy's Raines law hotel, known as "The Parke," at 850 Sixth avenue, was burned yesterday by a fire that started in the basement. The building, a four-story brick, is owned by John Satter of 17 West Fifty-fifth street. The basement and first three floors were badly damaged, the loss amounting to $8,000. Both Duffy and Satter are fully protected by insurance.

The fire looked suspicious to the police of the East Fifty-first street station and they started an investigation. They learned that Duffy had another saloon at Fifty-ninth street and Sixth avenue and that he had assumed charge of "The Parke" only two days ago. "The Parke" was named after the former owner, Charles R. Parke, and there is said to be ill-feeling between Parke and Duffy.

Mrs. Louisa Erfeider, 60 years old, of 74 West Forty-eighth street, is an invalid and is accustomed to sit at one of her front room windows. This window directly overlooks the side entrance of "The Parke." She told the detectives that she was at the window yesterday as usual and noticed a man at the side entrance to the saloon. Finally the stranger went into the basement. In about ten minutes he returned to the sidewalk, and, waiting until smoke began to pour from the basement, he then turned and ran toward Sixth avenue. Mrs. Erfeider thought the man was partially under the influence of liquor.

"I would know him if I saw him again," she declared. "He had a red beard, a red mustache, was about 5 feet 8 inches tall and wore dark clothes and a black derby hat."

Roundsman Sinnott of the East Fifty-first street station arrested a man whom he found loitering about the place, but Mrs. Erfeider said he was not the man she had seen. He was not locked up.

Frederick Reil Takes Poison.

Frederick Reil, 31 years old, of 38 Tompkins avenue, took carbolic acid last night while on a visit to the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Katherine Huber, at 33 Ellery street, Williamsburg. His wife left him on Thursday, giving as her excuse that he would not work for a living. He is not expected to recover.

Of Interest to Professors and Teachers.

What is that class in the community to which you must address yourself to fill your school? It is that which is composed of reader of the sex.

If you consider this for a moment your own personal observation must affirm its truth. No man of character in these parts will hesitate a moment to confirm it.—*Adv.*

FIGHT AGAINST POLICE BILLS.

Gamblers' Alleged Fund—Black Men's Hand—Malby, Hess and Grady Meet.

It was declared yesterday by well-informed Republicans that $500,000 had been raised by the gamblers of New York city to defeat the police bills now up for discussion at Albany. A Democratic Senator who is familiar with what is going on said:

"I do not see how the police bills can be passed at Albany for the reason that the two Republican Police Commissioners, Mr. Hess and Mr. Abell, have their friends at Albany."

Mr. Hess and Mr. Abell were appointed as the two Republican Commissioners by Mayor Van Wyck not on the recommendation of President Quigg of the New York Republican County Committee or Chairman Walter B. Atterbury of the Brooklyn Republican organization. They were appointed on the recommendation of the Hon. Edward Lauterbach, ex-President of the New York County Committee, after consultation with the Hon. Louis F. Payn, appointed by Gov. Black to be State Superintendent of Insurance. Mr. Lauterbach and Mr. Payn were heart and soul for the renomination of Mr. Black for Governor, and Mr. Hess and Mr. Abell were appointed to the Police Board long enough before the Republican State Convention at Saratoga to exert some influence on the predilections of the delegates to that convention, which nominated Col. Roosevelt. The nomination and election of Senator Nathaniel A. Elsberg of the Fifteenth New York district were the result of Mr. Lauterbach's labors, and the same may be said of Senator Henry S. Ambler of the Twenty-fourth district, farmer, home Chatham home of Deacon Payn.

These matters were discussed yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Metropole. The Hon. George R. Malby, Republican State Senator for the Thirty-second district, was there, and so were Police Commissioner Jacob Hess and the Hon. Thomas Francis Grady, Tammany Senator for the Fourteenth New York district and Democratic leader of the minority at Albany.

Reports of support of the police bills from Democratic sources, it was said yesterday, should not be wholly relied upon, and yet Senator Malby and Senator Coggeshall told their friends that if a Republican caucus was called to precipitate the passage of the police bills they would slide by the decision of the caucus. It was therefore the opinion that Elsberg and Ambler and possibly Senator John Ford of the Nineteenth New York district, all Republicans, are relied upon in certain quarters to become the real obstructionists to the police bills.

Several years ago Deacon Coggeshall, lawyer and farmer of Waterville, "sat upon a cake of ice" all winter at Albany because of his opposition to Republican police measures, "and I didn't like the seat," says Mr. Coggeshall in these days. Senator Malby would like to land ex-County Judge John Kellogg of St. Lawrence to be a Judge of the Court of Claims to succeed George M. Beebe of Brooklyn, whose term expires on Jan. 1 next. Well, it was said, if Deacon Malby will be good and if the other deacons in the Republican Senate at Albany will be good they won't be requested to sit upon a cake of ice either this year or next. If they are not good, a blizzard is predicted.

BLACK STILL RULES THE PRISONS.

Sup't Collins Has Patronage to Dispense Only on the Ex-Governor's Say So.

What's the matter with the Hon. Cornelius Vanboomerang Collins of Troy, appointed by Gov. Black a few months ago to be Superintendent of State Prisons? was the inquiry among Republicans down this way yesterday. Senator Platt said he didn't know. Chairman Odell from Newburg said he didn't know. The Superintendent of State Prisons is appointed by the Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, for five years at $9,000 a year. He appoints the agents and wardens, physicians and chaplains of the prisons. In a way, he is rather a powerful person.

Well, the Hon. Louis F. Payn, State Superintendent of Insurance, as bright and chipper and interesting as ever; the Hon. Abraham Gruber, and the Hon. William M. K. Olcott daily repeat the story that the Hon. Frank S. Black, Governor of the State for two years, succeeding Levi Parsons Morton and predecessor of the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, has no further interest in the Republican politics of the State, save that which all good citizens and ardent partisans should have.

That may be all very well, but eminent Republicans who have talked with Superintendent of State Prisons Collins of Troy said yesterday that Mr. Collins had assured them in so many words that any appointments of wardens and chaplains and so forth, and so forth, during the administration of the top-proof of the Hon. Frank S. Black, who hasn't been Governor of the State of New York for nearly sixty days. It was pointed out that a change in the wardenship and chaplainship of Sing Sing has been due for some time, but Senator Platt and Chairman Odell told their friends that they hadn't any influence with Mr. Collins and, moreover, didn't expect to have, for the simple reason that they wouldn't ask anything of Mr. Collins. In other words, Mr. Collins, it is said, is sticking to an alleged "arrangement" that the patronage of his office shall be dictated and directed by other sources than Gov. Roosevelt, Senator Platt, the Republican leader of the State, and Chairman Odell of the Republican State Committee.

The Hon. Cornelius Vanboomerang Collins of Troy, Mr. Black's Superintendent of Prisons, seems to be flocking by himself. It was said of him yesterday by a Republican who heard a fine sermon in the morning and was in rather a pensive mood:

"It is not that my lot is low
That makes this silent tear to flow;
It is not grief that bids me moan,
It is that I am all alone."

It was stated yesterday by those acquainted with the facts that Superintendent Collins will be allowed to keep up to the alleged "arrangement" by which the present Republican authorities of the State care. They will not suggest names for wardens or chaplains of prisons to Mr. Collins, but will, so far as the Republican organization of the State is concerned, allow him to remain where he is—"all alone."

SIX GREEKS IN THE MURDER PLOT.

The Suspects and the Frenchman Who Saw the Killing Held for the Coroner.

Seven men, alleged to be implicated in the murder of Michael Falino Ferrando, the Greek who was shot and killed on Saturday afternoon, were arraigned before Magistrate Brann in the Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning. Six of the seven are Greeks, and it took much heated conversation between them and Court Interpreter Mustaki before their descriptions were entered in the chief clerk's record as guaranteed to be correct. The prisoners are: John Zegweses, 25 years old, of 113 West Fifteenth street; John Nicholson, 29 years old, of 145 West Sixteenth street; Petrof Minacakis, 35 years old, of 145 West Sixteenth street; Johannes Zonnegranas, 25 years old, of 111 West Sixteenth street; Demetrios Cartagakinis, 29 years old, of 320 East Twenty-second street; Aristides Floros, 23 years old, of 111 West Sixteenth street, and Emile De Varney, 18 years old, of Thirteenth street and Fourth avenue.

Zegweses is charged with having committed the murder. Nicholson, Minacakis and Zonnegranas are accused of being instigators and abettors of the crime. Cartagakinis and Floros, who were arrested late on Saturday evening, are held as suspicious persons, the police having found the murderer hid under a bed in Floros's room, and Cartagakinis having tried to put them off the track by assuring them that Zegweses was not in the house. De Varney is detained as a witness. He was the only onlooker who saw the shooting.

The prisoners seemed utterly unconcerned when they were arraigned in court. None of them said a word there beyond answering the routine questions of the clerk. Capt. Price briefly stated the case against the men, adding that, as Ferrando was killed, he supposed the case would have to go to the Coroner in the usual order. Magistrate Brann remanded the prisoners to the Coroner without comment, and they were taken back to the West Thirtieth street police station, to be held there till this morning, as the Coroner's court is not open on Sunday.

A representative of Abraham Levy entered the courtroom twenty minutes after the cases had been disposed of, and he seemed surprised when he heard that the arraignment had taken place and that the prisoners were gone. Mr. Levy himself arrived ten minutes later. He was mildly indignant.

"I took pains to be here at the time mentioned by Capt. Price yesterday," he said, "as I desired to have an examination at once."

Magistrate Brann said that nothing out of the ordinary had been done, but the law gave prisoners a right to demand a preliminary examination in court. He advised Mr. Levy to communicate with Capt. Price.

Mr. Levy promised to do so, but he did not return to court.

OBITUARY.

Capt. De Witt Clinton Ross died in Centre Moriches on Saturday, aged 70 years. It is said he was a descendant of John Ross, who came to America with the British army during the revolutionary war, but later left the British service and joined the American forces. In his later years Capt. Ross had command of different pleasure yachts. He is survived by a widow and several adult children.

MURDER DONE BY A GANG.

WATCHMAN'S SKULL SPLIT AND HE IS DYING.

Had Ordered the Men Out of the Erie Freight Yards in Harlem, Where They Were Carousing, and One of Them Flung a Hatchet at Him—Three Arrests Made.

In attempting to drive off a gang of young men who have lately been frequenting the Erie freight yards at 135th street and the Harlem River, Eugene Chamberlin, the watchman at the yards, was hit on the head with a hatchet yesterday afternoon and his skull fractured. He was taken to the Harlem Hospital in a dying condition.

In a statement made to the police of the Alexander avenue station before becoming unconscious Chamberlin said that a gang of six young men went into the yards early in the afternoon and hung around the freight house "rushing the growler" and acting in a disorderly manner.

Three of the men the police arrested later. They were William Riordan, 25 years old, of 301 West 127th street; William Jones, 20, a clerk, of 100 East 133d street, and John Jones, 22, of the same address. Riordan has lately been employed by a produce dealer, and has been engaged in boxing freight in the yards.

Chamberlin had received strict orders to allow no one in the yards on Sunday. Upon discovering the men yesterday he ordered them to get out. Riordan, he says, who appeared to be the leader, refused to go, as did the other members. He told them again to get out and walked on to attend to his other duties. He returned soon afterward and found the men still at the same spot and all very drunk. He started to argue once more with Riordan, when without a warning Chamberlin says the fellow took a small hand hatchet from under his coat and threw it at him. Although the two men were twenty feet apart the blow was so dexterous that the edge of the instrument hit Chamberlin squarely on the right side of the head and penetrated his skull. The men made their escape.

An engineer found Chamberlin a few minutes later and called the police. He was taken to the Harlem Hospital, where the doctors said that he could not recover.

Detectives Pender and Enright of the Alexander avenue station got a description of three of the gang from Chamberlin, and Riordan and the two Joneses were arrested at their homes at 8 o'clock last night from this description. The police expected to arrest the other three members of the gang some time last night.

STABBING AT A SOCIABLE.

Interlopers Cause a Fight and Two Men Are Injured—Dr. Peterson's Adventure.

A sociable which was attended by about thirty persons was given on Saturday night by Edward Mohr in the assembly room back of his saloon, at Knickerbocker avenue and Madison street, Williamsburg. Among the guests were Joseph Sauerbrun, aged 28, whose father owns the house, and John Serenbetz of 278 Woodbine street. Sauerbrun lives over the saloon with his wife and two children. The entrance to the house is at 1278 Madison street. About 3 o'clock yesterday morning half a dozen young men entered the assembly room uninvited. They were informed by Mohr that their presence was undesirable and were requested to leave. The fellows started a fight, and Sauerbrun, Serenbetz and others ejected them.

On the sidewalk a general fight ensued, and when it was over Serenbetz had a stab wound on the back of his left hand and Sauerbrun a deep stab wound in his back on the left side between the seventh and eighth ribs. Sauerbrun didn't know he had been cut until half an hour later, when he became very weak while he was talking to friends. He was carried up to his rooms and a messenger was sent after Dr. M. S. Peterson of 428 Hamburg avenue. He didn't respond at either the first or second call because the person who had asked his services declined to tell what the nature of the call was.

At the third call Dr. Peterson determined to go. He armed himself with a loaded revolver and went to Sauerbrun's house. On entering the vestibule he lighted a match to look for the door bell. Suddenly the hall door was opened and two men attacked him.

"You've come back for more fight, haven't you?" said one of the men.

Before the doctor recovered from his astonishment he was thrown to the vestibule floor and kicked. He drew his revolver and shoved the point into the face of one of his assailants. Then he threatened to kill the first person who again attacked him. Dr. Peterson ran into the street and discharged his revolver to attract the police. No policeman appeared and he hastened to his home. It was his opinion that he had been the victim of a scheme to rob him. On the contrary, the men who attacked him were friends of the injured men, who believed that Dr. Peterson was one of the gang which had attacked Sauerbrun, and that he had returned for more fight.

An hour after Dr. Peterson's encounter another doctor was sent for. He discovered that the wound in Sauerbrun's back had penetrated a lung and that the man was likely to die. The police of the Hamburg avenue station were notified and Acting Captain Gaus with Detectives Miller and Drum and half a dozen policemen went to Sauerbrun's house and from him obtained the story of the affray.

Last evening Andrew Ehring, 18 years old, of 240 Stanhope street, was arrested. He was identified by Sauerbrun and others as having participated in the fight on the street. Ehring admitted this but denied all knowledge of the stabbing. Sauerbrun's condition became so bad last night that Coroner Delap took his ante-mortem statement.

THE JOINT HIGH COMMISSION.

To-Day's Meeting May Be the Last for Several Months.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—The Anglo-American Joint High Commission will meet to-morrow at 10 o'clock and that meeting may be the last for several months. The proposition has been made that the commission suspend its negotiations until after the session of the Canadian Parliament and then reassemble at Ottawa in the summer. It is believed that this proposition will be carried out. At any rate, it is now practically certain that the commission will not produce a treaty at present. The impression prevails that the time will be more favorable for reaching an agreement after the meeting of the Canadian Parliament.

The negotiations are greatly retarded by the absence of John W. Foster, on the American side, and Lord Herschell, the British representative. Mr. Foster has gone to Florida for his health and Lord Herschell is suffering from a fracture of the pelvis, sustained by slipping on an icy sidewalk several days ago. Lord Herschell had engaged passage for England for next Wednesday, but he will be unable to leave at that time. In fact, he will probably be confined to his bed for some time. His injury is a painful one, and in the case of a person of advanced years the best surgical and medical care is necessary.

The Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance of the Dominion Government, and the Hon. Clifton Sifton, Minister of the Interior, who arrived in Washington last night, had a long conference to-day and to-night with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Louis Davies of the Canadian Commission.

HEFNER NOT REFUSED.

But There Were No Physicians at the Hospital at the Time.

Assemblyman Abraham De Graw, President of the Board of Trustees of Williamsburg Hospital, said last night that he was grieved at the reports of the case of Ernst Hefner, to whom admittance was refused there on Saturday, although he was suffering with a broken back.

"We have thirteen physicians on our staff," said Mr. De Graw, "but it chanced that on Saturday not one of them was at the hospital. Matron Mirrill tried to reach several of the physicians by telephone, but was unable to do so."

Matron Mirrill said last night that she agreed to admit Hefner to the hospital provided the Eastern District Hospital authorities would be responsible in case Hefner died before a physician arrived. She said the Eastern District Hospital ambulance surgeon refused to leave Hefner under these conditions.

A Barge Under Sail Off the Jersey Coast.

A barge with three sails set and heading north was reported three miles off shore from Bond's Life Saving Station below Barnegat on the New Jersey coast at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. She seemed to be light. No tug was in sight.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The Rev. Thomas P. McLoughlin of the Church of the Transfiguration, in Mott street, will deliver to-night a lecture entitled "The Melodies and Songs of Ireland," under the auspices of the Xavier Club, in the College Theatre of St. Francis Xavier's Church, Sixteenth street, west of Fifth avenue. Father McLoughlin will sing a number of songs in the course of the lecture.

SPRING SKIES ABOVE THE SNOW.

The Thaw, with Clear Weather, Promises to Keep Up To-Day.

The navigator of the flying machine blew his electric whistle once, indicating that he would pass the other aerial ship to starboard. As they passed, in the brightness of the spring-suggestive day, they naturally swapped sentiments on the weather.

"It is pleasant here," said one, "above the altitude of goloshes and rubbers."

"True," said the other, "but there are very few travelling this way. How cold it must be down there in the snow and slush."

The wearers of goloshes and rubbers looked up enviously. But the janitor's children, who live just a few flights below the clouds, were not a bit envious. The snow had melted from the roofs and dripped from the eaves down the collars of folks slow, leaving the lofty playgrounds dry and almost warm. It was really spring on the roofs, although it was still wintry where the business and pleasure of the world is carried on. But in spite of murky rivulets at every crossing and slong almost every surface car track and gutter, a multitude came out to enjoy the day, the glory of spring aureoling their heads, and their feet enmeshed in the slush of winter. The prophets say it will be fair and warmer to-day.

Saturday's fog and rain had done more in the way of helping clear off the snow in the streets than three fair and warm days like yesterday could do. Still, anything almost was better than more snow, and Contractor Dunn's smile, which had lengthened out several inches on Saturday, managed to keep itself practically where it had been. He acknowledged, however, that he was disappointed. He had advertised that he would take every man and team that he could get yesterday, and he expected to make a terrific onslaught on the snow and have the streets in some shape by Monday morning. But even with the advent of encouraging weather the teams didn't come. The teamsters and contractors wanted a rest for themselves and they also said that their horses deserved a rest. The result was that Mr. Dunn got less than 5,000 wagons out yesterday.

He put his force to work on the lower section of the city, attacking the streets below Sixty-sixth street on the west side of the city and those below Twenty-second street on the east side. The object was to give the truckmen a fair show to carry on the traffic of the business section, from which some pretty heavy grumbling has come in the last two days.

Commissioner McCartney had a crowd of men busy scooping the gutters open and the crossings in shape. It was a hard job, as the slush was endless. Collections of ashes and garbage were made with some attempt at regularity for the first time in a week or more, and the thaw came in good time enough to let some of the overloaded scows get out and dump their long-accumulated loads.

ICE HEMS IN HART'S ISLAND.

Second Attempt to Transfer Bodies from the Crowded Morgue Fails.

The lighter Columbia, which has been hired by the Charities Department to take bodies from the Morgue to Hart's Island, yesterday made a second fruitless attempt to make a trip. She started at 10 o'clock in the morning and at 11:30, after fighting hard against floating ice, reached Riker's Island. From then until 3:10 in the afternoon was spent in reaching the Narrows between Whitestone and Ferry Point. This is the place where the harbor tide and the Sound tide meet, bringing ice with them.

The Columbia stuck fast. Near her were the tug Volunteer, the barge Portchester and six towboats in a fake predicament. They remained there until the Richard Peck, which came along from New Haven and was stuck for three quarters of an hour, broke a way back to the city for them. Capt. Sullivan then turned the Columbia around and came back to the Morgue.

There are now 170 bodies in the Morgue and it is pretty nearly filled up to its maximum capacity. Another attempt to take some of the bodies to the island will be made to-day.

LIEUT. NEALL'S DOUBLE LIFE.

The Missing Army Officer Had Been Infatuated with Miss Vivian Alcott.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 19.—The love of another woman than his wife is the cause of the disappearance of Lieut. John M. Neall of the Fourth Cavalry, who is $3,500 short in his canteen accounts. The woman is Miss Vivian Alcott, a blonde, who for some months has resided at 334 Stockton street. Miss Alcott, who says she belongs to a prominent family in Brooklyn, N. Y., came to this city last August. Lieut. Neall was introduced to her by Capt. W. S. Barnes, late District Attorney of San Francisco, and an officer in the Sixth Regiment, recently mustered out. Neall spent a great deal of money for jewels and other presents for Miss Alcott.

Miss Alcott makes no secret of her relations with Neall. She wept when speaking of his disappearance, and said she would join him at once if she knew his whereabouts. Neall's disappearance, whether it be a case of flight or of suicide, has revealed his double life, and was a shock to many of his friends in the army. He had been considered kind and devoted to his wife and children.

AMERICAN ASIATIC ASSOCIATION.

The American Residents of Shanghai and Hong Kong Have Organized.

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 19.—The Americans in Shanghai and Hong Kong have just succeeded in organizing what is known as the American Asiatic Association, conducted along similar lines to the China Association that has done so much to further British interests in the Orient. For two years the matter has been talked of and worked up to some extent, but it was not until very lately that the organization was effected. The public first heard of the association at a joint banquet given to Lord Charles Beresford in Shanghai.

At first the Asiatic Association was only intended for the Americans in China. Then it was decided to include Japan. Before the organization was actually effected, however, it was seen that there really was an American Asia, and then the association's skirts were widened to include all. One of the first moves of the new association will be to request the Government of the United States to send a special representative to look into the Chinese situation.

The Chinese Government will send two officials to Europe and America in order that they may study commercial questions and investigate matters connected with the proposed establishment of a Board of Commerce. These men will set out as soon as the cold weather is over and return home by next fall. It is said they have also been instructed to devise a system for the establishment of a central bank in China. The officials will travel with a large retinue of servants and will be provided with a body guard.

B. E. TUCKERMAN KILLS HIMSELF.

He Is Said to Be a Son of a Wealthy Resident of Utica.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19.—Warren E. Tuckerman of Brooklyn was found dead in his room at 1225 Race street to-day. He had asphyxiated himself with burning gas. He left a letter to his wife, vaguely blaming her or her mother for "this silence."

Mrs. Warren E. Tuckerman of 595 Lorimer street, Brooklyn, received word last night that her husband had killed himself. Tuckerman was an advertising solicitor, but had been out of work for two years. Three weeks ago he went to Philadelphia to seek work. On Friday she received a letter from him saying that at last he had secured a situation and that the outlook for them was very bright, as he soon hoped to have a home ready in Philadelphia for her and their five small children. Yesterday was Tuckerman's birthday and she wrote him a letter congratulating him on being 33 years old and discussing their future plans.

She said last night that she knew no reason why he should kill himself unless it was that his mind was unbalanced from excessive cigarette smoking. Physicians warned him several months ago that he would lose his mind if he did not stop smoking. Tuckerman's father is said to be one of the wealthiest men in Utica.

The Boycott on Lawson's Papers Is Indorsed.

CHICAGO, Feb. 19.—The central body of the Chicago Federation of Labor to-day indorsed the boycott against Victor F. Lawson, proprietor of the *Record* and *News* and President of the Associated Press.

The federation represents more than 100,000 men, including representatives from all building and industrial trades. Thousands of badges bearing the words "Don't read the *News* and *Record*" are worn by labor men.

Liberal Victory in New Brunswick.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Feb. 19.—Saturday's provincial election resulted in a victory for the Liberal party. Out of forty-six members elected only three are Conservatives. Two of them are from Westmoreland and one from Sunbury county. In St. John the whole Government ticket was elected. The Emmerson Government is now firmly established.

THE COLOR LINE IN HAVANA

AMERICAN CAFE PROPRIETORS REFUSE TO SERVE NEGROES.

Gen. Brooke Confers with Gen. Ludlow About the Conflicts Between Negroes and Whites—Cuban Troops Sent to Capture Bandits in Matanzas—Two Thieves.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

HAVANA, Feb. 19.—A body of Cuban troops, under command of Col. Garcia Canizares, has been despatched to San José de los Ramos, province of Matanzas, to capture a band of sixty bandits who are reported to be at that place. These brigands are said to be old Spanish guerrillas.

A heap of human bones was discovered yesterday during the progress of the excavations at the Custom House. This building was at one time the Convent of San Francisco, and it is believed that the bones are those of monks.

Privates Timothy Sullivan and Francis Reilly have each been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for theft.

Gen. Brooke and Gen. Ludlow had a conference to-day concerning the conflicts between negroes and whites in the cafés.

The American café keepers refuse to serve colored visitors, and trouble is bound to occur if some agreement is not reached on the subject.

Señor Mora, the Civil Governor of Havana, is desirous of satisfying the colored Cuban officers, who are sufferers from the attitude of the Americans.

Col. Bliss has discovered that fifteen bundles of American tobacco, each weighing 1,500 pounds, have been smuggled into Matanzas. The duty on this tobacco amounts to $37,500.

Jacob Cash, who represents himself as a traveller making a tour of the world seeking autographs from prominent people, started a row at the Salon Trocha this afternoon because Gen. Brooke refused to receive him. He protested loudly, and it was finally necessary to put him out.

The celebrated Cuban negro General, Quintin Banderas, arrived here to-day from Santiago. He says that the Cuban army in that province is being rapidly disbanded, and that the men are going to work. He is enthusiastic in his praise of Gen. Leonard Wood, the Military Governor of Santiago.

FIRST ENGLISH SERMON IN SANTIAGO.

Archbishop Chapelle Preached in the Cathedral There Yesterday.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Feb. 19.—Archbishop Chapelle of New Orleans, the Apostolic Delegate to Cuba, preached in the Cathedral here this morning the first sermon in English ever delivered in the city. The sermon was followed by an address in Spanish. There was a large congregation, and the Archbishop's remarks were listened to attentively. Mgr. Chapelle strongly protested against national disaffection, and said that there should be brotherly love between nations the same as between individuals, each nation working for the good of all.

The Archbishop is not at all satisfied with the priesthood here. He particularly objects to their efforts to affect the State.

The yachts of the Messrs. Drexel of Philadelphia and Walters of Baltimore arrived here this morning.

THE PRETORIA'S ESCAPE.

Passengers of the Disabled Hamburg-American Liner Give Thanks.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Feb. 19.—The passengers of the Hamburg-American line steamer Pretoria, which put back to Plymouth on Friday in a disabled condition, after having started for New York, held a religious service this morning to give thanks for their escape from death.

The passengers and the cargo of the steamer will be transferred, probably to-morrow, to the steamer Pennsylvania. The Pretoria will be repaired at Plymouth.

FOR HUNGARIAN PRIME MINISTER.

Baron Geza Fejervary Recommended by Baron Banffy, Who Retires.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

VIENNA, Feb. 19.—Baron Banffy, the retiring Hungarian Prime Minister, had an interview to-day with the Emperor, who afterward gave an audience to Baron Geza Fejervary, who was Minister of National Defence in the Banffy Cabinet. It is believed that Baron Banffy recommended him to the Emperor as his successor as Prime Minister.

ANOTHER ROBBERY AT THE CHOP SUEY

Waldorf Guest Loses $80—Alleged Woman Thief Arrested.

Charles B. Van Tromp of Wilmington, Del., who is staying at the Waldorf-Astoria, where he arrived yesterday morning, went out to see the town last night. About midnight he visited the Chop Suey, at 1291 Broadway, where ex-Mayor Magowan of Trenton recently said that he was robbed.

Van Tromp met two girls in the place and had several drinks with them. According to his story one of the girls finally extracted $80 in money from his waistcoat pocket. Van Tromp grabbed her and tried to get some assistance. No one volunteered any, and the other girl ran out of the place by the entrance in Sixth avenue.

Van Tromp held the girl he had seized until the policeman who is regularly stationed outside the door of the place could enter. At the station house she said she was Lily Howard of 210 West Sixty-third street.

Van Tromp's money consisted of four twenty-dollar bills. When the prisoner was searched three bills of that amount were found on her.

The prisoner at the Tombs Monday at present is John Hatfield. He bought the place from Simon Buttner when the latter recently gave it up.

CONEY ISLAND'S BOWERY.

The Proposition to Extend It Is Meeting with Strong Opposition.

The project of a number of property owners in Coney Island to have the famous Bowery of that place extended and declared a public thoroughfare is likely to be defeated when the petition gets a final hearing before Borough President Grout on Thursday. The plan is being met with the strongest opposition by many large real estate owners on the Island and they are supported by all the charitable institutions which have summer homes there. To extend the Bowery, it was said yesterday, means an increase of dives and fake shows, and it would hurt the good work being done by the institutions.

At present the thoroughfare runs from Jones's to the steeplechase walk, and the proposed extension would bring it up to within 200 feet of the summer home of the Children's Aid Society. That organization is strongly opposed to the scheme, and it asserts that it would endanger the health and morals of the children. Since the project came up before President Grout for its first hearing on Thursday last a petition against it has been put in circulation and has been signed by a large number of property owners.

Mysterious Prisoners at Headquarters.

Charles Blake of 202 West Tenth street and Charles O'Brien of 316 East Twenty-first street were arraigned as suspicious persons in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday morning and remanded to the custody of Detectives Armstrong and Reidy at Police Headquarters. The police are investigating a charge against them, but will not say what it is.

Equitable's Lightning Calculator Breaks a Leg.

D. W. Goodrich of 180 Ogden avenue, Jersey City, an expert accountant in the employ of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, who is known as "the lightning calculator," fell on the icy sidewalk in front of his home on Saturday and fractured his left leg.

Strength of Body comes from strength of blood. To make the blood strong, feed it with iron.

FERRATIN "FEED THE BLOOD" TABLETS

contain iron in its most easily assimilable form. They feed the blood, and the blood feeds the body. They promote appetite, improve digestion, do not constipate.

Sold by all druggists.

MILLER'S WONDERFUL RIDE.

Far Ahead in the Race in 'Frisco—A Charge That Gimm Was Drugged.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 19.—The sensation to-day in the big six day bicycle race was the wonderful sprinting of Fredericks, the Swiss rider. He rode rings around Miller, Aronson and the entire bunch. In twenty-four hours he jumped from eighth place to third, and gave Aronson the hardest kind of a race for second place.

Gimm was badly off. Miller rode in splendid condition, although, he says, it has been the hardest contest of his life.

At the end of the 140th hour it was announced that he was 170 miles ahead of the world's record, with four more hours to add to those figures. The champion has certainly put up a marvellous performance.

A story came to light to-day, which, if true, explains the sudden change in the riding of Gimm, who led in the race for three days. His trainer, Leonert, alleges that Gimm has been drugged, and appearances for the past three days go a long way to bear out this charge. Up to the close of Thursday Gimm was riding strongly, when suddenly he went to pieces and has since been going around like one in a trance. He seems dazed and has acted very strangely for a rider who was in such splendid condition. When seen to-day Leonert was emphatic in his charges. "That man was drugged for a certainty," he said. "He has shown every symptom of it, and no matter what I have given to him, he still remains in that peculiar sort of stupor." Trainer John West, who is looking after the feeding of Miller, Gimm and Aronson, believes the charges made by Loenert. "It would have been a simple matter for some one to drop a morphine tablet or something of that sort in one of Gimm's feeding cups," said West, especially as they have allowed so many outsiders to gather around the feeding stands.

"Gimm has puzzled me for the past three days. He was in better trim than Aronson at the start and has been fed upon the same things that have been given to both Miller and Aronson, so I can attribute his sudden decline into this stupor to nothing else than