The Sun.

Fair to-day; light west to northwest winds.

VOL. LXVI.—NO. 299. NEW YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1899.—COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION. PRICE TWO CENTS.

COLUMBIA SHOWS SPEED.

SHE BEATS DEFENDER DECISIVELY IN A BRUSH OFF NEWPORT.

Easily Blankets the Old Boat After Taking All the Worst of the Start—Points Higher and Foots Faster Than the Trial Boat—C. Oliver Iselin Highly Pleased.

NEWPORT, June 25.—The Columbia received her first trial under sail to-day, and not only did credit to herself and her designer by her performance, but also beat the Defender in a hot finish to windward, and beat her so decisively as to make it certain that Herreshoff has eclipsed himself in his latest design.

The little race between the boats came just before noon off this port in a good sailing breeze from the southwest. Both were under their lower sails. Columbia had come down from Bristol and Defender out from Newport. Designer Herreshoff had the wheel on Columbia and Capt. Rhoades went on Defender. Both yachts were going close hauled on the wind about an eighth of a mile when Columbia's people evidently thought the time had come to see what their boat would do alongside another one of size. She had been behaving splendidly all the way down from Bristol, carrying her sail well, steering easily, backing quick, and looking very handsome, but a comparison of speed was wanted.

With an easy sweep from a windward position Columbia was placed on Defender's weather quarter, and yet so far astern, nearly 200 feet, as to give to Defender a clear wind and all the chance she could possibly ask. In a regular race Defender's skipper would have considered his chance of backwinding the other boat an excellent one, and if he had the faster boat could have crawled away from his opponent and finally crossed her bow. But in this case it was Columbia and not Defender that was the faster.

As Columbia swung into place for the finish and settled down to her work it was an exciting moment for every one concerned. On one side was a boat of well-tried speed, on the other was an unknown quantity, beautiful and speedy looking, it is true, but now for the first time in a place where her actual sailing qualities could be gauged. Both boats were under the same sail, mainsail jib and staysail, and there was breeze enough to drive them nearly ten miles an hour even when close hauled. On board were the men to whom the defence of the America's Cup has been intrusted, while astern were steam and sailing yachts with many close observers on board.

Each skipper felt the importance of the moment, and it is not to be supposed that Capt. Rhodes let any of his skill go by or that Herreshoff did not get every bit of speed out of Columbia. And so as the yachts forged ahead on the starboard tack from under the shore at Dutch Island and headed for Fort Adams every one was on the alert to note their behavior. At first the issue of the little race seemed to be in doubt. Columbia was indeed looking a little higher, but was she going any faster than Defender? Could she be pulled out of the bad position in which she had purposely been placed. These were the questions to be answered.

Before two minutes of sailing the answers were at hand. Slowly but surely from a steamer following to leeward could Columbia's bowsprit be seen creeping up toward Defender's stern. Then it passed and crept by, bit by bit, by mast and headstays, until it finally showed clear ahead, and that the boat which carried it had an undisputed lead.

At the same time, Columbia had worked out to windward as well as drawn ahead, and had not only pointed higher, but had footed faster than Defender and had finally taken her wind and given such a blanketing to her as she had never before received in all her racing experience. In less than ten minutes Columbia had demonstrated her speed, had made glad the hearts of every one interested in her, and had shown to her designer that minutes of speed in reserve for improvement over his world-beater of four years ago.

Then those on board of her were satisfied for the time, and, as Columbia bore away for the harbor, Defender followed suit, and the fun for the day was over, but it had paid with its excitement and its fair test of the new boat's speed for the time and trouble to which it had put at least some of the observers. In addition to this little trim to windward, enough was seen to-day of the two boats under similar sailing conditions to warrant the belief that Columbia will beat Defender on all points of sailing and in all sorts of water, and certainly she can do it in a good sailing breeze and in a light air. Defender ought to show at her best as compared with Columbia when it breezes on to sail, they can tug, yet even here the new boat's reserve of power may make itself felt and show that Columbia is undoubtedly the faster, blow high or blow low.

Columbia left Bristol at 9:15 in the morning, working out of the harbor in a very light southwesterly wind and having a beat down Narragansett Bay with a gradually freshening breeze. C. Oliver Iselin and his wife and Newbury Thorne, Woodbury Kane and Herbert C. Leeds were on board. Designer Nat Herreshoff was in charge and had the wheel the most of the way down, although both Mr. Iselin and Capt. Barr took an occasional trick at it. The working topsail was the only sail set over the three lower sails. All the sails set very well for the first time out, the mainsail being a specially good one. It is the largest ever set on an American racing yacht, having fully 7,500 square feet of canvass. All the Columbia's sails are of the "cross-cut" pattern, in which the cloths run at right angles to the leech, and are of Herreshoff make. The topsail is English in make, like that of Valkyrie III. Beyond the chance to admire the beauty of the boat and to note the ease with which she entered and left the water, there was not much of interest in the trip until Defender came out. Then nearly every minute brought something new and gave chances for comparisons. There is no doubt that the Columbia heels a bit more readily than Defender, but she does not seem at all "tender" or unable to carry her sail.

After the brush to windward, Columbia and Defender were put about and taken into an anchorage just outside Goat Island and near the ships of the North Atlantic squadron. The sailors on the Texas cheered Columbia as she passed them. Another sail in the afternoon had been looked for by Columbia's people, but the rain and fog that had been threatening for an hour or two shut down and made sailing impossible.

About 3 o'clock the newspaper tug S. C. Hart, which had followed the boats, took a turn out into the bay for a look at the weather. Mr. Iselin was aboard the St. Michaels, and stepped to the rail aft as the tug drew alongside.

"What is the sailing programme now for the Columbia?" was the query from the newspaper men.

"We shall tow to Bristol this afternoon and finish up a little work that needs to be done on the boat," replied Mr. Iselin.

"When do you expect to get away from Bristol?"

"We hope to get away to-morrow afternoon and have a sail with Defender."

"How do you like Columbia so far as you have been able to judge of her to-day?"

"We are very much pleased with her," was Mr. Iselin's emphatic reply.

There is nothing wrong with Columbia, and she will be turned over to Mr. Iselin when she leaves Bristol. Sails with Defender will then be in order off this port, and on Monday, July 3, the boats will be in New York to race for that $250 cup. Later they will be seen on the New York Club's cruise to the eastward. The squadron will probably go around the cape to Marblehead, and the cup defenders will go also.

FILIPINOS TRIED TO CAPTURE HER.

Breeze Came Up Just in Time to Save the Schooner Retrieved.

HONOLULU, June 18, via San Francisco, June 25.—The ninety-ton schooner Retrieved, which arrived here two days ago after a voyage of 106 days from Hong Kong, had a narrow escape from capture by the insurgents on the north coast of the Island of Luzon. The rebels put out in boats when the schooner was becalmed, but the wind sprang up just in time and she escaped. She ran into a typhoon and was driven ashore on Formosa, where she was repaired.

The vessel was originally owned by Prof. Hillier and Dr. Furness of Pennsylvania University, who used her in scientific work along the Borneo coast, and she was bought from them by the present owner.

PRIVATE PROPERTY AT SEA IN WAR.

The Proposal for Its Exemption Which We Demand Shall Be Discussed at The Hague.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

THE HAGUE, June 25.—The text of the proposal made by the American delegates to the Peace Conference regarding the exemption of private property at sea in time of war, which the Americans yesterday demanded should be discussed by the conference, is as follows:

"The private property of all citizens or subjects of the signatory powers, with the exception of contraband of war, shall be exempt from capture or seizure on the high seas or elsewhere by the armed vessels or military forces of any of said signatory powers, but nothing herein contained shall extend the exemption from seizure to vessels and their cargoes which may attempt to enter a port blockaded by the naval forces of any of said powers."

Some of the leading delegates are of the opinion that the matter is outside the authority of the conference, but while recalling the fact that it was stated at the opening of the conference that matters not contained in Count Muravieff's circular would be excluded from discussion, the American delegates, in the statement they submitted to Baron de Staal, the President of the Conference, said: "The fact that we received the instructions herein referred to from the President of the United States shows that the scope of the conference was believed by our Government to be wide enough to include this question."

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND STARTS HOME.

President Loubet of France Gave Him a Farewell Reception on Saturday.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, June 25.—Archbishop Ireland has started on his return to the United States. President Loubet gave him a farewell reception yesterday. The subject of their conversation was private. Each subsequently expressed the highest opinion of the other.

Archbishop Ireland has won golden opinions during his sojourn in France.

ADMIRAL PHILIP PREACHES.

He Made an Exhortation Yesterday at the Tent Gospel Meeting.

Rear Admiral John W. Philip, commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, was one of the speakers at the Gospel meeting in the tent at Broadway and Fifty-sixth street yesterday afternoon. He occupied a seat on the platform with his wife and son during the services. The Rev. Dr. Wilton Merle Smith spoke of the spirit of patriotism and religion that united the people of this country, and said that it was doubtless this religious spirit that made the American soldier and sailor so formidable in the war with Spain.

"I rejoice to see the blending of piety and patriotism," he continued, "as it is shown at this meeting, where we have within us the commander of the battleship Texas, a man that can fight when necessary and who will pray at all times.

"A word as to the critics of the Bible. Had it been related in the Bible that such a battle as that of Manila, where not a man was lost on our side, or such a contest as the naval battle off Santiago, without the loss of a ship on our side, had occurred in the time of Abraham or some of the other prophets, Bob Ingersoll or some of the critics of the Bible would say, 'Impossible,' and they would proceed to demonstrate by rules of logic and science that such a thing could not have occurred."

Dr. Smith introduced Rear Admiral Philip, who spoke briefly. "I am afraid Dr. Smith has misled some of you, or, rather, all of you," he said. "I am not a speaker; I wish I were. There are men on this platform who are good talkers, so I will not detain you long. We read in the papers of what is going on in Manila and in the Philippines. Every man therefore must stand up and do his duty for Old Glory. Look that way and we should also feel that the soldier of Christ must stand up and do his duty for religion.

"I was sent for, and I stand here and say, 'Here, sir!' The soldiers of Christ must enlist other recruits for God to down the cohorts of the devil. I don't know what denominations are represented here in this meeting. I don't care whether they are Jew or Gentile, Catholic or Protestant. I believe denominations are absolutely necessary. The sects are like military divisions. A sect is a regiment and the minister is the Colonel. All the regiments are fighting under one Commander-in-Chief, Jesus Christ.

"I cannot command words to fittingly explain to you why and how you should enlist and get other recruits to enlist in the army of God, but there are clergymen on the platform who are ready to explain it. I will not detain you any longer."

The Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur announced, during his address, that he intended to deliver a sermon in Havana, Cuba, next Sunday.

OUR GREAT EXPORT TRADE.

We Are Sending Manufactures Abroad at the Rate of $1,000,000 a Day.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The Treasury Bureau of Statistics has prepared a series of tables showing that our exports of manufactures have more than doubled in the last six years, more than trebled since 1880, more than quadrupled since 1870, are more than eight times as large as they were in 1860, and in 1868 and 1869, for the first time in our history, exceeded the importation of manufactures. The exportation of manufactures in the fiscal year about to end will average more than $1,000,000 for each business day of the year. In the ten years 1889-98 the total value of our manufactures exported increased 110 per cent., while the export of manufactures by other countries do not show any considerable percentage of increase in any of them during the same period.

It is in the production, manufacture, and exportation of metals that we seem to excel. In 1880 manufactures of metals formed less than 20 per cent. of our total exports of manufactures, while in 1898 they formed over 44 per cent. The exports of brass and manufactures thereof in 1880 were only $321,137, and in 1898, $1,320,093; instruments for scientific purposes increased from $1,033,338 to $2,770,863, and in the year about to end will reach nearly $4,000,000; cycles, of which there were no exportations in 1880, amounted to $3,940,529 in the exportations of 1898; clocks and watches increased from $1,355,319 in 1880 to $1,727,480 in 1898, zinc and manufactures thereof from $28,984 to $1,334,998, copper and its manufactures from $2,343,954 to $12,180,872, and iron and steel from $21,156,077 in 1880 to $70,406,885 in 1898, while in the fiscal year 1899 the total will exceed $90,000,000.

Another interesting fact developed is that the European countries in which manufactures have long been established furnish as satisfactory a market for our manufactured goods as do the countries where manufacturing has not yet been largely developed. In reapers and mowers, clocks and watches, sewing machines, bicycles and the various manufactures of iron and steel, and many other articles of the higher grades of manufacture, the European countries in which manufacturing plants and machinery and skilled workmen abound furnish a market for a large share of our exports, thus failing to justify the expressed fear that a development of manufactures in countries where we are now seeking a foothold for our commerce would destroy their value as a permanent market.

FOUGHT A DUEL WITH STILETTOS.

Italian Informer Likely to Die from the Wounds He Received in the Fight.

Carmino Mastrogna, 31 years old, an Italian laborer living at Villa avenue and Potter place in the Bronx, and Salvator Rennio, 52 years old of the same address, fought a duel on Saturday night with stilettos which may result fatally for Rennio.

Both men were employed on the Jerome Park Reservoir. Mastrogna told Contractor McDonald a few days ago that Rennio was the ringleader and principal agitator in the recent strike there, so when Rennio received his wages Saturday he was told he needn't go back to work on Monday. He learned the cause later and challenged Mastrogna to fight a duel. The old man accepted.

The pair fought on Saturday night and Rennio was stabbed in the side. Mastrogna was arrested and yesterday in the Morrisania Police Court was held for trial.

TOM WALSH DIES SUDDENLY

TOWN HAD KNOWN HIM AS "FATTY" THESE MANY YEARS.

Heart Disease Carried Him Off—His Daughter, Blanche, Is in Manitoba, Playing Fanny Davenport's Roles—Children, as Well as His Older Chums, Will Miss Him.

Thomas Power Walsh, better known to the world at large as Fatty Walsh, died suddenly last night of heart disease at his home, 48 Madison street. Mr. Walsh, who was 65 years old, was, up to yesterday morning, strong and apparently healthy and able to attend to all of his duties as a dockmaster. His death at 7 o'clock last night was a great shock to the east side, where he had been well known all his life.

Mr. Walsh returned from his office at 6 o'clock Saturday night. As he got to the corner of Madison and Oliver streets there was the usual scramble among the children in the neighborhood to reach him first and show him that their hands were clean. Each evening at 6 o'clock for the past five years Fatty Walsh has stood at that corner and put one cent in each clean childish hand extended to him. The right as well as the left hand has always been thus rewarded, and Mr. Walsh rarely got away with a smaller outlay than 50 cents.

Mr. Walsh was in excellent spirits at the dinner table and after the meal went out as usual to spend the evening with his friends. Shortly after midnight he was in a saloon on the Bowery with a number of political friends when he complained of feeling ill. One of his friends accompanied him home. He went to bed without rousing any of the four sisters with whom he lived, but at 3 o'clock they heard him moaning and summoned Dr. Wilson of 72 Madison street. The physician succeeded in making Mr. Walsh comfortable, but warned the family not to let him sit up.

All day yesterday Mr. Walsh kept to his bed. The news that he was ill spread around the neighborhood and yesterday afternoon more than a hundred children went to the house to inquire about him. Toward evening Mr. Walsh felt so well that he insisted on sitting up. Before anybody could step him he raised himself on his arm, but sank back almost immediately. It was less than fifteen minutes later that he died.

Mr. Walsh was a power in local politics twenty years ago. He left Tammany Hall with his brother William, who was then President of the Board of Aldermen, to fight Tweed. He went back into Tammany Hall when John Kelly became the leader, but later fell out with the organization again, and allied himself with the County Democracy. On whichever side he happened to be he was had a happy faculty of coming out on top. He was a shrewd, clever politician with an abundant stock of good humor and was personally as popular among his political opponents as among those allied with him. He held many political offices, but was perhaps best known as Warden of the Tombs prison from 1886 to 1888.

Fatty Walsh was born in Limerick, Ireland. He was 3 years old when his parents brought him to this country. His father, James Walsh, settled on the west side in what is now the Eighth ward. Tom and his brother William went to the common schools and Tom learned the goldbeater's trade and worked at it until he was 25. William had in the meantime gone into politics and in 1864 Tom gave up his trade and went in with a rush. Through his brother he secured an appointment as Superintendent of Markets. William Walsh, who had been County Clerk and afterward a member of the Board of Assessors, died in 1878. The Walshes were then living in the Second Assembly district and controlled the district, which was then, as now, one of the strongholds of Tammany Hall. Tom Walsh took up the leadership when his brother died, and in 1881 was elected to the Assembly. The date of his second falling out with Tammany Hall was 1882. In 1883 he ran for Alderman as the County Democracy candidate against William Kirk, afterward President of the Brooklyn Bridge Board of 1884. The contest was one of the hottest ever known in the Fourth and Sixth wards. Both men claimed the election and the first count indicated that Walsh had been successful by 2 votes. The official figures, however, showed Kirk's election by 16 votes. Walsh's friends said that he had been counted out. Walsh's showing was the best ever made in the district by an anti-Tammany man. The following year Walsh ran again, against Patrick Divver, and was elected. In 1885 the two men were again opposed to each other and Divver won by 100 votes.

Walsh built up a strong County Democracy organization in the district and polled a big vote for Abram S. Hewitt for Mayor. The Second was a strong Irish district, and things were looking very rosy for the Walshes and their County Democracy organization, when Mayor Hewitt refused to allow the hoisting of the Irish flag over the City Hall on St. Patrick's day. The Irishmen in the Second who had followed the Walshes out of Tammany Hall went back to Tammany Hall in a hurry. A determined fight was made by Tom Walsh, who had in the meantime been appointed Warden of the Tombs by Mayor Hewitt. In 1888, when it became evident that Tammany would be successful at the polls again, Walsh resigned his place as Warden.

After a year or so of retirement Walsh again became a member of Tammany Hall. All of his nephews and their children were in the organization, and Walsh concluded that it was a good enough place for him. He was appointed a dockmaster by Mayor Gilroy, and had held that office ever since.

Walsh weighed 225 pounds a few days before his death. Early in his political career he was dubbed "Fatty" Walsh, and the name always clung to him. He was a regular attendant at all the party conventions, generally as a delegate. As one of Walsh's friends put it last night, Fatty owed his success in politics to "his loyalty to his friends and his pugnacity in fights." He was a man of wit and had made the east side laugh more than once at his exploits.

Walsh lived for a long time at 2 Mott street, where his only child, Blanche, the well-known actress, was born. He afterward lived at 33 Mott street, then in City Hall place, from where he moved out of the Sixth ward to Madison street four years ago. Mrs. Walsh died in May, 1898. Mr. Walsh lived with his sisters, the Misses Kate and Annie Walsh, Mrs. James Day and Mrs. Mary Herrell. Prayers for Mr. Walsh's recovery were said in St. James's Church, on James street, yesterday morning, and then the congregation first learned of his illness.

Blanche Walsh, who was her father's pride and joy, developed talent as an actress when still a young girl. Her first professional engagement was with a company playing "Siberia." Louis James and his wife, Marie Wainwright, became interested in her, and gave her a small part in a production of "Twelth Night." She remained with the James-Wainwright company three years, and developed rapidly under Miss Wainwright's instruction. Her first pronounced success was as *Queen Elizabeth* in "Amy Robsart." Since that time she has played with Nat Goodwin and other stars, always with great success. After Fanny Davenport's death the managers of that actress, seeking for some one to take her place, offered it to Blanche Walsh. She has not yet learned of her father's death. She is playing *La Tosca* in the West with Melbourne McDowell. The company played at Butte, Mont., and Winnipeg, Manitoba, last week, and is working eastward. The family couldn't find out where Miss Walsh was last night.

THE PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

He Listens to a Sermon on the Subject "War for Righteousness and Peace."

ADAMS, Mass., June 25.—President McKinley and party passed a very quiet Sunday in Adams. Rain all the forenoon prevented any outdoor exercise. The President and party, with the exception of Mrs. McKinley, attended the morning services at the Congregational church. The Rev. A. B. Penniman, pastor of the church, preached a sermon on the theme, "War for righteousness and peace." His contention was that struggle is necessary to development. At the close of the church service the President and party attended the Sunday school services. A programme had been arranged on the topic "The Righteous Nation." It contained a number of patriotic songs, in the singing of which the President joined heartily.

After luncheon the President was driven out by Mr. Plunkett. The evening was spent in the house. Mrs. McKinley has not yet recovered from a cold contracted on the journey from Washington. The President will visit North Adams to-morrow and will review a parade there.

More People and Better People

Read THE SUN than any other paper published. For this reason you will realize a quicker response through advertising in its columns than through any other medium. If you conduct a desirable summer resort remember this.—Ads.

FIGHT WITH CUBANS AT CIENFUEGOS.

Ten Americans in the Row—One Cuban Policeman Mortally Wounded.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

HAVANA, June 25.—Governor-General Brooke has won the favor of the people of Pinar del Rio city by restoring to office Alcalde Sanchez, who was recently deposed by Civil Governor Dolz. There was a big demonstration in honor of Señor Sanchez last night, at which Gen. Brooke was loudly cheered. The Cuban Generals Juan Lloronte and Pedro Diaz telegraphed congratulations to Señor Sanchez. Gov. Dolz is much offended by Gen. Brooke's action in reinstating Señor Sanchez, and it is said that he will probably resign.

Press telegrams from Cienfuegos state that a fight occurred there last night between ten Americans and a number of policemen. One of the latter was mortally wounded. The people demand that the Americans, who are said to have been the aggressors, be punished. The American authorities are investigating the matter.

Gen. Ludlow, Governor of Havana city, sent a letter to the Bishop last night asking that the ringing of the church bells be stopped, as the noise annoyed the public. No attention was paid to the letter, and the bells were rung to-day as usual.

CELEBRATING IN SANTIAGO.

The Feast of San Juan Did Not Bring the Threatened Anti-American Outbreak.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, June 25.—Yesterday was the feast of San Juan, the date announced on placards which had been posted about the city for an outbreak against the Americans. The day passed, however, without any alarming incident, the only disorder being caused by a crowd of over-enthusiastic Cubans, who stoned a Spaniard and badly wounded him.

The celebration is still in progress. The streets are crowded with masqueraders, who are singing and shouting for "Cuba Libre." There has been a large number of processions, all of which displayed the Cuban flag.

TEN MORE DESERT SHEEHAN.

The Croker Men Declare That They Will Beat Him at the Primaries.

The Goodwin Democrats in the Ninth Assembly district announced yesterday that ten more members of the Pequod Club, from which John C. Sheehan is directing his fight against the Croker forces in the district, had resigned, and that their example would be followed by others. The resignations were sent to the Pequod Club in this form:

"To the Board of Directors of the Pequod Club.

GENTLEMEN: Loyalty to the Democratic organization of this county, the desire that its unity shall remain unimpaired, and in order to further emphasize our condemnation of the anti-Tammany movement inaugurated at the Pequod Club, for the evident purpose of wrecking the organization, prompts us to forward you our resignations as members of the club. Respectfully, yours,

"JAMES A. LYNCH. WILLIAM W. EWING.
"CHARLES H. SPENCER. ALEX. J. SHIELDS.
"WILLIAM H. STONE. THOMAS E. GARVEY.
"THOMAS W. NELSON. JAMES J. COFFEY.
"JAMES W. SLATER. JOHN McCORMICK."

Mr. Goodwin's friends said that on account of the resignations from the club the initiation fee of $10 had been suspended, and that every effort was being made by Mr. Sheehan and his adherents to recruit the membership.

Mr. Goodwin and his friends are confident that they will overthrow Mr. Sheehan at the primaries. They say that since they opened headquarters the number of men presenting themselves for enrollment has grown larger daily. Over 700 new names have been enrolled from the headquarters already, and they say that they have captured many of the voters who enrolled at the time of registration. Mr. Goodwin's hope of success is based on the expectation of results from the electioneering which will be done during the summer. His friends say that if the primaries had been held a week ago Mr. Sheehan would have won by a vote of four to one. If the primaries were held to-day they think that Mr. Sheehan's majority would be cut in half. By the end of August they expect to have a majority of the Democrats in the district on their side.

SHE IS NOW MRS. COYSH.

Miss Norah Pearce Weds the Soldier Who Nursed Her Sick Brother.

Norah Pearce, 18 years old, of 473 Bergen street, and William Coysh, 23 years old, of 476 Dean street, Brooklyn, eloped last Wednesday night and were married by an Episcopal clergyman. William Coysh and Joseph Pearce, a brother of the young woman, were members of Company A, Fourteenth Regiment, and were together at the Chickamauga camp. Pearce became ill, and he was cared for by Coysh, who wrote to Mrs. Pearce and her two daughters each night, informing them of young Pearce's condition.

When the regiment returned to Brooklyn Coysh became acquainted with the Pearce family, and immediately fell in love with Norah. Mrs. Pearce did not look with favor on the engagement of the young couple. Norah was employed as a typewriter in a law office in Manhattan.

On Wednesday night a party was given at Mrs. Pearce's house in honor of Norah's eighteenth birthday. Coysh was present, as was also Clara Henry, a friend of the family. Coysh then proposed that he and Norah elope, and Miss Henry was taken into the secret. The three young people left the house and went to a clergyman's house, where Norah and Coysh were married, Clara Henry being a witness. Later in the night Mrs. Pearce received this telegram:

"I shall not be home to-night.

"MRS. NORAH PEARCE COYSH."

Norah called to see her mother on Thursday morning, but Mrs. Pearce would not see her.

BABY THRUST ON HER ON THE TRAIN.

Mrs. Bouton Brings It from Delaware to New York and Gives It to the Police.

Mrs. Edwin S. Bouton of 403 West Forty-eighth street took to the West Forty-seventh street police station yesterday a six-day-old baby, which had been thrust into her arms by a woman on a railroad train at Wilmington, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Bouton had been on a visit to Washington. They left there on Saturday afternoon and arrived at Wilmington about 7:30 o'clock. The train made a stop of only five minutes at that place. Just before it started a woman came up the aisle from the rear of the car in which the Boutons were sitting. As she came opposite their seat she put the baby in Mrs. Bouton's lap.

"Hold it a minute. I've forgotten something in the station," said the woman, at the same time hurrying toward the front of the car. Mr. and Mrs. Bouton were so surprised by the occurrence that they simply sat and looked first at the baby and then at each other. They saw no more of the woman. All they can tell about her is that she is middle-aged.

The train pulled out of Wilmington and Mrs. Bouton still held the baby. She held it all the way to Jersey City, where they arrived at 11:30 o'clock. When they had crossed over to New York Mrs. Bouton took the child to the home of a relative, where it was cared for over night.

The baby is a boy. It was dressed in white, with a white cloak and white lace cap. It is now in Bellevue, and it will be sent to Randall's Island.

STOLE $25,000 OF SHIP'S TREASURE.

Hawaiian Police Believe They Know the Men Who Robbed the Alameda.

HONOLULU, June 18, via San Francisco, June 25.—The Hawaiian detectives and Marshal Brown are confident that they have located the thief who stole $25,000 in British sovereigns from the steamer Alameda on her last trip from Sydney to San Francisco. They are confident that the thief was Wilson, an Australian confidence man and adventurer, who travelled with four others and has been engaged in several big robberies.

Their theory is that the treasure was carried to Wilson's stateroom and was removed at Honolulu. Wilson got off here and sailed for Japan. One of his accomplices is believed to be a man who brought ashore here a valise full of sovereigns, and who pulled out these big gold coins several times to pay hackmen and others.

MEDAL FOR GOV. ROOSEVELT

GIFT FROM THE PEOPLE OF NEW MEXICO AT THE LAS VEGAS REUNION.

Bears the Words "San Juan," "Las Guasimas" and "Santiago"—Presented Before the Rough Riders on the Parade Ground—Territory Pledges Its Support.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., June 25.—Gov. Roosevelt, accompanied by Lieut. Greenway, Sergt. Knaubler, Lieut. Ferguson, Capt. Day and Lieut. Dame, spent the night at the Las Vegas Hot Springs in his private car. After breakfast they came to town to attend a business meeting of the Rough Riders' regiment, which was adjourned, however, until to-morrow.

The Rough Riders marched to the parade ground this afternoon, and a regimental inspection was conducted by Col. Roosevelt and Lieut. Brodie, they occupying a box at the tournament grounds. As the Rough Riders passed and repassed the reviewing stand in the performance of their evolutions Col. Roosevelt stood with bared head. Each troop was commanded by its own Captain when present. The evidence of approaching rain caused the evolutions to be somewhat curtailed. As the whole regiment came to attention before the grand stand the Hon. Frank Springer stepped forward, and, after referring to New Mexico's pride in the record of the Rough Riders, she having furnished one-third of its members, he said:

"It is in recognition of the honor we enjoy from being thus associated with your name that I am commissioned by the people of New Mexico to offer you a testimonial, which shall bear witness, in a permanent form, to the esteem in which they hold you; their appreciation of your character as an American citizen; and their admiration of your conspicuous gallantry in battle. They also wish to indicate their devotion to your fortunes, in whatever civic honors the future has in store for you—whether they come from the imperial State which claims you now, or from a call to yet higher duties and responsibilities by the nation itself. This token, of which I am about to beg your acceptance, is the product of humble contributions from every part of this Territory. It comes from no man or set of men, but it is the united offering of your old comrades in arms, and their brothers, fathers and fellow citizens, who sent them forth to battle under your leadership.

"Permit me, therefore, in the name of the people of New Mexico, to present you this medal of honor. Its intrinsic value is but a trifle, but we venture to hope that, as a memorial of the affection, admiration and esteem which it represents, it may have for you a value not measured by such a standard, and that you may cherish it as an agreeable souvenir of your visit among us."

The presentation was a genuine surprise to Col. Roosevelt. Mr. Springer handed the medal to his daughter Eva, who pinned it on the lapel of the Colonel's Rough Rider blouse. He said in reply:

"Judge Springer, and to you, Miss Springer, and to you, my fellow Americans of New Mexico, I want to say I cannot express in words how deeply I am touched by what you have done. I prize this gift more than anything else that could have been given to me, coming as it does and in the way it does, and from those from whom it comes. For it comes on the anniversary of a day fateful in the annals of the West. Twenty-three years ago Custer rode to his death with his gallant men at the Greasebund, although we were in the 'winning of the West,' in the upbuilding of the West, which you have upbuilt, bringing up your section level in patriotism, level in highness of purpose, with all that there is in this nation.

"I cannot say how glad I have been to come here. I never was in New Mexico before, but I never felt like a stranger for one moment among you. Applause. I claim the same right that each of your sons claims of glory and take pride in the name and fame of New Mexico. I am an American, you are Americans, and you and I alike have the right to claim as our own every acre and rod of country from Maine to Oregon, from Florida to California. Applause. The heavens have been more thanproptious so far, and we must not complain of this shower. All I shall say is that if New Mexico wants to be a State can count me in and I will go to Washington to speak for you or do anything you wish." Long and continuous applause.

The medal is of solid gold. It is pendant from a bar by gold chains, V-shaped, with the ends attached to the lapels, and joined to the medal at the centre. On the bar is the inscription, "Col. Theodore Roosevelt." Between the bar and the medal the coat-of-arms of New Mexico is engraved. On the medal proper are crossed sabres, and above them is the monogram "R. R. R." Below the sabres is the following: "Presented by the citizens of New Mexico: Las Vegas, N. M., June 24, 1899." On the circular edge of the medal are the words "San Juan," "Las Guasimas," "Santiago." In the centre, just below the crossed sabres, is a diamond.

The opera house was crowded with nearly one thousand people at 11 o'clock, all anxious to hear the noted Parson Uzzell of Denver. The gist of his sermon was that the man doing garrison duty or even staying at home to provide sustenance for the army was as deserving of reward as the man in the firing line. He would not detract from the latter, but would add to the former. At the close of the sermon Lafe Young of Des Moines, Ia., proprietor of the *Iowa Capital*, who was a press correspondent with the Rough Riders, made an amusing speech. He said that the Spanish war had taken Uncle Sam out of the retail and set him up in the wholesale business, had made him a guest at the table of international council, had clothed the Goddess of Liberty in long clothes, and had given her a coming-out party. He had also unfurled the country. When he saw the sons of Union veterans, Confederate leaders, ex-slaves and even full-blooded Indians, marching under the old flag to "Dixie" and "Yankee Doodle" and the new battle hymn of the republic, "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night," he made a vow to heaven never again to be a partisan, but that hereafter all Americans should look alike to him.

After the presentation to Col. Roosevelt there came a rain which lasted an hour and suspended all proceedings. Toward evening the troops assembled at the Castaneda Hotel, and Judge John R. McFie made a presentation speech to Lieut. Col. Brodie, giving him a very handsome sword, the gift of the Rough Riders and the citizens of New Mexico. Judge McFie said in part that the people of New Mexico, for whom he spoke, were proud of Col. Brodie, as a splendid type of the vigorous American soldier.

Col. Brodie, in brief reply, said that he would never draw the sword but in a just cause and to serve his country. Col. Roosevelt was called on and paid a warm tribute to Col. Brodie.

At night there was a sacred concert given by the local Oratorio Society.

Gov. Roosevelt and party left at midnight for New York.

DR. MORELLE DIES IN THE HOSPITAL.

Never Fully Regained His Senses, Though His Wife Says He Pressed Her Hand.

The Rev. Dr. Daniel Morelle, who attempted suicide on Thursday at his home, 228 West End avenue, by inhaling illuminating gas, died yesterday afternoon at 12:50 o'clock in Roosevelt Hospital. His wife and an old friend, Dr. Austin H. Goelet, of 116 West Seventy-fourth street, were with him when he died.

At Roosevelt Hospital last night it was said Dr. Morelle died without fully regaining consciousness. His wife, however, declared that she believed that her husband regained his senses just before his death sufficiently to recognize her and to press her hand. Mrs. Morelle is at present at a boarding house at 320 West Fifty-eighth street. She said that she had not yet made any plans for the future.

Richard Carpenter, a grandnephew of the dead man, who formerly lived in the old family homestead at Mamaroneck, but now lives at New Rochelle, has assumed charge of the funeral arrangements. It is intended to have the burial at Mamaroneck to-day if the Coroner gives the permit to remove the body in time.

Dr. Goelet said last night that he had known Dr. Morelle for many years. He said that about a month ago Dr. Morelle came to him to be treated for some trifling ailment and that the doctor remarked to him at the time that he was in financial distress.

"He told me," said Dr. Goelet, "that his wife's brother, Lieut. Jenkins of the navy, had considerable back pay coming to him, and that he was to get part of it for money advanced to the Lieutenant. He asked me if I could not do something to hurry up the payment of the money. I gave him a letter to the Rev. Madison C. Peters, but Dr. Morelle was unable to find him."

Cool! Comfortable! Charming!

Albany Day Line's cruisers for Poughkeepsie, &c.—Ads.

WIDDEMER RESIGNS AFTER ALL.

Asbury Park Pastor's Friends Told Him He'd Better Go.

ASBURY PARK, June 25.—The Rev. Howard T. Widdemer resigned the pastorate of the First Congregational Church this morning on account of the troubles that have existed for several months between him and about half the members of the congregation. The announcement of the resignation came as a surprise to many of Mr. Widdemer's parishioners. Oct. 31 of this year was set as the date for the resignation to go in effect.

Mr. Widdemer had been advised by his friends to take this course. It was pointed out to him that in the event of his remaining the opposing faction of the church would not be reconciled and it would be better for pastor and people if he departed. There will be a congregational meeting on Wednesday night to vote on the resignation.

The culmination of the troubles in this church came a short time ago, when a committee alleged that Mr. Widdemer's usefulness had been destroyed by an infatuation for a girl in the congregation and asked him to resign. A congregational meeting was held last Tuesday night, and Mr. Widdemer was sustained by a majority vote of the members present.

CONGRESSMAN TO THE RESCUE.

Loudenslager Helps to Pull Weather Chief Moore Out of the Surf.

CAPE MAY, N. J., June 25.—Willis L. Moore, Chief of the Weather Bureau of the Department of Agriculture, and Philander Johnson of Washington were rescued from drowning about noon to-day by Congressman Henry C. Loudenslager, Chairman of the Pension Committee, and W. H. Kirkpatrick of Philadelphia. They got beyond their depth while they were in the surf.

STONE OPPOSES BRYAN.

He Espouses Expansion and Some Think He Desires to Run for President.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 25.—Ex-Gov. William J. Stone of Missouri, acting Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, took issue with William J. Bryan and other supposed leaders of his party yesterday. While not committing himself as to whether this country should own and govern the Philippine Islands, he declared strongly against the anti-expansion plea which Mr. Bryan and his friends wish to make a part of the next Democratic national platform. He asserted that after Dewey hauled down the Spanish colors at Manila there was nothing left for patriotic Americans to do but sustain the Government in its attempt to settle the questions there arising without unduly criticising its course, and ridiculed the idea that an argument in favor of doing everything possible toward increasing the American merchant marine, even to the extent of subsidies by the Government where necessary.

Altogether Mr. Stone's views are so widely at divergence with those of Mr. Bryan that the position he took revived the rumors that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency next year and is laying down the platform on which he expects to make the contest.

SAILBOAT CAPSIZED IN THE BAY.

Two Women and Two Men Who Went Over with Her Rescued by a Schooner's Crew.

Two young women and two men hired a sailboat at Communipaw yesterday and started down the bay. In the thunderstorm in the afternoon the boat was struck by a squall off Liberty Island and capsized. Men on the four-masted schooner O. H. Brown, anchored off the island, lowered a yawl and rescued the pleasure-seekers, who were clinging to the overturned boat.

Michael Hines and John Connors, who saw the mishap, put out from the island in a row-boat too late to help in the rescue. They took the drenched party ashore.