TRUANTS GO ON A PICNIC.

A DAY OF WILD ORGY IN FIELD, WOOD AND BROOK.

Where Flowers Could Actually Be Picked Without Danger of Arrest—Boy Treed by a Chipmunk—Fright Produced by the Appearance of a Lot of Water Skippers.

All the delights of truancy without its penalties were meted out yesterday to nearly one hundred small-boy graduates from the truant school in East Twenty-first street. Under the guidance of the principal, Mrs. M. E. R. Alger, they went on an all-day excursion and picnic of the real country sort to Kissena Lake, near Flushing, where there is a lake of water that has always been there and wasn't brought through pipes, and the grass and trees and other green things grow without extraneous assistance; where real live creatures skip about among the trees and in the water, and may be pursued, but with caution, since to the city-bred boy all animate nature is an object of suspicion, as possessing probable agencies of offence and defence; where everything that one ever dreamed of, except the keep-off-the-grass sign, grows and may be picked without let or hindrance, and where a delightful zest is lent to the prowlings in thicket and field by the extreme likelihood that the dimmer depths of greenery shelter boy-devouring wild beasts and red Indians with scalpish ambitions. Because of these and other things the ex-truants have now postponed the period of greatest anticipation from next Christmas to the summer of 1900, when Mrs. Alger says she will give another picnic just as good as this one.

It was from the "parole boys" that the picnickers of yesterday were chosen. The process of becoming a parole boy is as follows: First, the urchin is reported as refusing to go to school. Next, the truant officer catches him somewhere in the city's streets shooting craps, smoking cigarettes or otherwise approximating to his ideas of manhood, and lugs him off to the truant school, where he presently makes friends with Mrs. Alger. All the boys, even the worst of them, do this. In the course of time she suggests that he go out on parole, attend the school in his own district and report to her from time to time. As a rule this system works well, though the boy who returns to his district school with the stigma of legally penalized truancy upon him has a hard time of it. Now the term is over, and Mrs. Alger arranged for an excursion for 100 of her best parole boys. Of these about twenty who were working could get only a half holiday, so Mrs. Alger gave them tickets to Coney Island or other seaside resorts, and luncheon money, and sent them off to make the best of their fractional daytime. Seventy-nine set out with Mrs. Alger at half past 8 from the school.

Marching in double file, they went to the foot of East Thirty-fourth street and took a ferryboat for Long Island City, where two special trolley cars were in waiting. Into these they swarmed with shouts of joy, and it was only by great vigilance that Mrs. Alger and her assistants got the full number to the end of the line, for there was manifested a contagious ambition to perform graceful acrobatics upon the side steps and rear rail, varied by scientific eagerness to climb up on the roof and investigate the nature and workings of the trolley pole. However, they were still 79 when the end of the line was reached, and they were marshalled on the sidewalk. There was still a mile and a half to be covered, but the New York urchin is a sturdy youngster, and even the brace of eight-year-olds, who were the smallest members of the party, sniffed at the idea of being wearied by such a walk. Off they set at a round pace, and in a little over half an hour Bloomfield's Kissena Lake, on the slope beyond the big wooden building wherein ice is manufactured on the hottest days. A few minutes were taken for rest, and a little girl who had come up from Flushing with some of Mrs. Alger's friends sang a song, to which the ex-truants lent polite ears, one connoisseur expressing his general appreciation by remarking:

"Dat gal can do a turn in me teayter on de lower East side she wants a job."

As soon as the song was over Mrs. Alger told her charges that they were free to wander abroad and possess themselves of the country; that they would do well to abstain from eating any berries which they might discover, because small boys who ate unknown berries were like to double up and die of stomach ache, and that cows which were pursued sometimes wheeled and pursued in turn. There was the silence of mental digestion for a moment, then a solemn little voice said:

"Wot is a cow?"

There was no time to explain all the affairs of country and woodland life which the urchins of the pavement don't know, and the boys were turned loose to make discoveries, first being warned to get back in time for luncheon.

"There will be ice cream and cake," remarked Mrs. Alger incidentally.

"Oh, will we come back?" shouted the boys. "Say, is dere pinty?" "See! Tink of it: ice cream!" "Does a feller get hot' at concerts?" "I speak fer two helps." "Hooray for de grub!" "Dis is a bang-up picnic, all right."

Then they scattered, and the adventures they had in the next two hours could be adequately described only in a large, fat book with pictures. Mrs. Alger and some of her assistants had a camera and got some pictures, but they didn't get some that would have made good photographs. One that they didn't get was a group in the bed of a stream, hunting for crawfish under the leadership and tutelage of one "Smithy," who used to be truant up in Tremont and knows as much weed lore as his companions do of the tricks of street life. The most effective grouping he achieved was by affixing one crawfish apiece to the ears of two of his companions while they were cautiously poking for a fat, salmon-edged stone after more prey, but it would have required a vitascope to have recorded the resultant performance. Smithy squared himself by alleging that the crustaceans had crawled up the boys' legs from the water and attacked their ears, following a Delsartean method of the species. After the claws were dislodged the hunt continued until a school of water skippers, perfectly harmless, came skating across a pool. Then did Smithy leap from the water with signs of lively horror exclaiming:

"Get out, quick! Them things is terrible poison. Just walkin' in the water where they live'll make your legs swell up till they burst."

"Geee," cried the unsophisticated city youngsters, not dreaming of skepticism. "What'll we do?"

"Rub 'em with leaves," said the evilly inventive Tremont boy. "I'll show you. Mine's beginning to itch already."

Leaping over to a flourishing bed of nettles he pelted them out, gathering for himself a handful of plantain nearby, with which he rubbed his legs vigorously, the others following suit with the nettles. Then arose loud lamentations in the air.

"Ow-ow-ow! My legs is all stung." "Wot was them green water things? Will they kill us?" "Where's Mrs. Alger? She can heal us." "Oh, gee! My legs is on fire." "My hands is afire, too." "Oh! Ow! Ouch!" "Mrs. Alger! We're poisoned!"

Although the nettle's effect is not lasting, and the boys soon cooled their legs in the cool water, where the supposedly tangle-footed insects did not alight, while Smithy rolled upon the ground in protracted agony, which he thought would convince Lower East Side Smithy and his companions of his prowess, the truants began to wander off along and observing the curiosities of the lower legs, expressed by Smithy and being around No. 2 Mulberry, thereafter the wise Tremont boy was allowed to follow the lead, because he knew enough to be a witness against the truant officer, if need arose, and his advisers, who were all the other boys, decided that he was a good boy to have around in a pinch. Meanwhile, the girls had found a secluded place in the woods and were busily engaged in the pastime of making bracelets of dandelion stems, spread out for inspection on a wooden bridge which spanned a little stream, and tracked the noisy boys to their lair in the bushes on a tour of inspection, which ended in their being driven to flowery dell, in which they made acquaintance with a girl and led him to their shrieks and disgust. The very small youngster went off by himself to the wonderful future and the mysteries of Mrs. Alger's gas-range, saying in a marshmallow flavor to a friend:

"I wish I had one like it," he sighed as the vision faded.

"Why don't you pick it, then?" she asked.

The boy's eyes opened with surprise.

"Thought I got arrested?" he said. "Mrs. Alger says it isn't square to pick things."

It was explained to him that the rights of property do not extend to wild flowers, and when he came back he had an armful of swamp-roses, which soon withered, refusing to live in a state of desire, only mitigated by the acquisition of golden tubes in the shape of the ox-eyed field daisy. His experience with vegetable nature was much less distressing than that of another urchin's with animal life. A chance bicyclist going along the road was hailed by a trembling voice that came from a small tree.

"Oh, mister! Plo-o-ease help me."

"What's the matter?" asked the wheelman, dismounting.

"I—I—I—seen it an' it run an' I run an' climb up this tree an' I'd assent come down."

"What was it?"

"I dunno. It wasn't very big, but I never seen one before. It looked like it could bite awful. An' it had a big hairy tail. An' it squeaked."

Peering cautiously about the spot the wheelman presently discovered a bright-eyed chipmunk sitting on the trunk of a fallen tree and awaiting developments. He made a step and the little animal, uttering a chuckle, slid along the trunk to a spot where the tree-bound youngster saw it.

"There it is," he cried. "It's been watchin' me."

"Shoo! Scat!" said the wheelman, and the next instant the chipmunk slid up the occupied tree and the small boy let go all and came down in a heap with a loud howl. The bump knocked out his breath, but he was otherwise uninjured and trotted away presently, having acquired the valuable information that arboreal retreats are ineffectual in case of pursuit by chipmunks.

Not in all cases were the unknown creatures of the woods regarded with terror, however.

"Can snakes hurt you?" asked an ex-truant of Mrs. Alger just before the luncheon hour.

"Some can," she replied.

"How 'bout dis kind?" he asked coolly, pulling from his pocket a good-sized garter snake knotted up in a handkerchief to prevent escape.

Various other creatures, including toads, frogs, newts, beetles and butterflies were brought in by the wanderers. After luncheon, which was provided by some Flushing ladies, there was a game of baseball between a nine chosen by Mrs. Alger and one chosen by Mr. Gallagher, the latter winning by 12 to 5. The defeated team declared that if Mrs. Alger had played on their side they would have won. She was busy, however, playing the ancient game of duck-on-the-rock, in which she was twice "it," but succeeded both times, by dint of agility, in capturing her lively fellow players. Other games took up the rest of the afternoon, and at the end, before the homeward march, young Butler, who is the songster of the crowd, sang "She Was Bred in Old Kentucky" and "Break the News to Mother," with full chorus. There were solemn faces when the word was given for the return and Mrs. Alger had to promise every boy, separately and individually, that she would give them another picnic next year, anyway, if not before. The boys gave her three cheers when the school was reached and then scattered.

MR. BOUILLON DIES OF LOCKJAW

After Amputation of a Foot That Had Been Hurt in a Street Car Accident.

Michael L. Bouillon of 1519 Madison avenue died at his home on Friday night of lockjaw. He was formerly a member of the dry goods firm of Hannigan & Bouillon of Grand street and the Bowery, but retired some years ago and engaged in the real estate business. He was a prominent Catholic and belonged to many organizations. His wife and a son and daughter survive him.

On June 19 Mr. Bouillon went to the Grand Central Station to say good-by to Timothy W. Scannell, a lawyer, of 176 Broadway, who was starting on a Western tour. As Mr. Bouillon was about getting on a Madison avenue car on his way home the car started and he was dragged fifteen feet. He was taken to Flower Hospital, where it was found that the bones in his right foot were fractured and that his leg was badly bruised and crushed.

On Tuesday last he felt well enough to go home. On Wednesday his foot pained him so severely that he called in his family physician, Dr. Francis Toreck, of 686 Madison avenue. Dr. Toreck found that the foot was gangrened, and on Thursday he called in Dr. William Maher, a specialist. Dr. Maher said that lockjaw was imminent, and advised amputating the foot. The operation was performed, but lockjaw set in notwithstanding.

WALTER D. CALDER KILLS HIMSELF.

He Was the Son of a Well-Known Sculptor in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1.—Walter Douglas Calder, the 24-year-old son of Alexander Calder, who designed the statue of William Penn on the top of the City Hall tower and sculptor of many of the marble figures in the building, committed suicide in Fairmount Park last night by drinking carbolic acid. The young man was a student of ability, and, after graduation from the High School here, went to the Boston School of Technology, where he studied architecture for a year. Close attention to his books and absorption in studies of philosophy unbalanced his mind and he was forced to give up study.

Last year when the President called for troops he went to Governors Island, New York, and enlisted in an artillery regiment and was sent to Cuba. There he was overcome by the heat, and, after partly recovering, deserted and came North on a hospital train. He was sent to a hospital in Elizabeth, N. J., and while there the Government officers heard of his desertion and kept him under surveillance. After his case was investigated his desertion was attributed to derangement of the mind and he was discharged from the army. He had twice before attempted to end his life.

PFISTNER'S ATTEMPTS AT SUICIDE.

Yesterday He Jumped Into the Erie Canal, but Was Brought Home on a Wheelbarrow.

LYONS, N. Y., July 1.—Joseph Pfistner, a German cooper, 70 years of age, had a spat with his wife, who is much his junior, this afternoon, in consequence of which Pfistner went down to the Erie Canal and jumped in. He was arrested by employes of the State scow and brought home on a wheelbarrow. Eight different times within two years Pfistner has attempted suicide, six times by jumping into the Erie Canal, and twice within a year past by slashing his throat with a basket hook. His wife says he can't kill himself and is only fooling. It is but a few weeks ago that he removed the bandages from his throat, where he stabbed himself twice within a few weeks.

A Brooklyn Dressmaker Kills Herself.

Frances A. Stewart, 44 years old, a dressmaker of 1681 Fulton street, Brooklyn, committed suicide last evening by taking a dose of carbolic acid.

CAPTURED BY A BICYCLE COP.

Scott Is Smart on the Wheel, but the Policeman Is Smarter.

James H. Scott, 20 years old, of 545 Bramhall avenue, Jersey City, was scorching along the Boulevard on his bicycle on Friday evening, when Bicycle Policeman Buckbee shouted to him to slow up. Scott has a record for speed. He has won a number of prizes, and was second in the Millburn twenty-five-mile road race on Decoration Day. When the policeman warned him Scott simply grinned at him in derision and put on an extra spurt. Buckbee started after him, and the result was an exciting chase for about half a mile. The bicyclists on the Boulevard and the drivers stopped to watch.

The policeman quickly overhauled the scorcher and escorted him to the Montgomery street station. Scott, who was deeply mortified, left his wheel as security for his appearance in court yesterday morning. He was fined $5. Buckbee is the fastest wheelman in the bicycle squad.

A MISHAP REPEATED.

Two Similar Runaways in the Murphy Family Twenty Years Apart.

Miss Emily Murphy and her brother, George Murphy, of 100 Prospect place, Brooklyn, who were thrown from their wagon in Prospect Park plaza on Friday night and badly hurt, will probably both recover, although the former is not yet out of danger. Miss Murphy is still under the care of Dr. Frederick C. Holden at his house, 34 Plaza street, to which she was removed after the accident.

It is a coincidence that William E. Murphy, father of these young people, and his brother Edward in a similar runaway accident near the same spot over a quarter of a century ago, both sustaining a fracture of the leg and other injuries.

Chicago Union Traction Company.

CHICAGO, July 1.—Stockholders of the Chicago Union Traction Company met this afternoon to name directors and ratify the leases made by the West Chicago and North Chicago Street Railroad companies to the new company. Later the directors met to elect officers for the new company to manage the street railway lines which pass by the lease to the Chicago Union Traction Company.

The officers and directors elected are: President, Jesse Spaulding; Vice-President, W. H. Wilson; Secretary, J. Charles Moore; Treasurer, James H. Eckels; Assistant Treasurer, L. S. Owsley. Directors—William L. Elkins, Philadelphia; P. A. B. Widener, Philadelphia; H. H. Hollins, New York; C. K. G. Billings, R. A. C. Smith, Charles L. Hutchinson, William Dickinson, W. H. Wilson and Jesse Spaulding, Chicago.

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ACADEMIC FREE SPEECH.

CHICAGO UNIVERSITY DISAVOWS TALK OF LAUGHLIN AND VON HOLST.

The Congregation Resolves in Favor of Complete Free Speech by Its Members, but Declares That the University Must Not Be Held Responsible for It.

CHICAGO, July 1.—At a prolonged session of the congregation of the University of Chicago yesterday resolutions were passed disavowing all responsibility for the utterances of Profs. J. Lawrence Laughlin and Von Holst on the question of expansion. Since the Central Music Hall meeting, at which Prof. Laughlin criticised the Administration, ill feeling has existed on the question, as it was believed in certain quarters he spoke with the approval of Dr. Harper. By its action yesterday the congregation seeks to remove the stigma attaching to the university by such utterances.

The discussion took place behind closed doors, but after the session it was said that the trustees and members of the faculty were in hearty accord, and that but one opinion was expressed at the meeting, namely, that freedom of speech was the fundamental principle upon which the university was founded and must be sustained. The resolution, which was finally adopted, is as follows:

"*Resolved*, (1) That the principle of complete freedom of speech on all subjects has from the beginning been regarded as fundamental in the University of Chicago, as has been shown both by the attitude of the President and the Board of Trustees and by the actual practice of the President and the officers.

"(2) That the principle can neither now nor at any future time be called in question.

"That it is desirable to have it clearly understood that the university as such does not appear as a disputant on either side upon any public question; and that the utterances which any professor may make in public are to be regarded as representing his own opinions only."

The meeting was held in Haskell Museum, and fifty-five members were present in cap and gown when President Harper formally called the gathering to order. Prof. T. C. Chamberlin introduced a declaration saying "that, while it is the privilege of every member of the university to entertain whatsoever opinion he may choose concerning controverted questions of public interest, it is, nevertheless, desirable that great care should be taken to avoid involving the university, even by remote implication, in such controverted matters."

Prof. Chamberlin then spoke at length upon the subject and said that while he believed absolutely in the principle of freedom of speech, he also believed that the members of the faculty of a university, when they expressed themselves upon public questions, should do so in a sensible manner, so that the public would understand that the institution which they represented was not responsible for their utterances. The speaker said that he, of course, alluded to the anti-expansion meeting where Prof. Laughlin had spoken. Mr. Chamberlin said that he believed neither side should have expressed itself so strongly as it had, but the utterances of Prof. Laughlin had led to a misunderstanding of the position of the university in the matter.

Prof. Laughlin took issue with Prof. Chamberlin and said that he thought the Central Music Hall meeting was the opportunity for showing the people that the professors were not afraid to express themselves openly upon public questions. Then general discussion followed, in which every professor had something to say. Among those who spoke were Profs. W. G. Hale, A. W. Small, Tollman, Harper, Anderson and Barnes. The Rev. Dr. Conley of the alumni said that he felt that as the matter had stirred up so much talk the congregation ought to make some declaration, and Principal Sisson of the Bradley Institute expressed himself in a similar manner.

Dr. Harper delivered a speech, in which he said that he had always maintained that freedom of speech was the right of every American, whether he were a college professor or not, and that this was the principle upon which the university was founded. He thanked the members of the faculty and the trustees for the manner in which they had shown themselves to be in perfect accord with his own views upon this subject.

Objections were made to Prof. Chamberlin's resolution on the score that it might be considered too clouded and not sufficiently to the point. Prof. Chamberlin said he had introduced it for the purpose of promoting consideration of the matter, and declared he felt there might have been too much talk on both sides of the expansion question. There was no objection to the framing of a new resolution, and the one above was passed unanimously. After the session adjourned the professors present would not talk on the business they had considered; but it was announced that the matter of freedom of speech had the attention it received because of the publicity given to the matter in the newspapers and to clear the whole question before the people. The Committee on Resolutions that formulated the opinion of the congregation consisted of Profs. Small and Hale and the Rev. Dr. Connolly.

It was announced that no warning had been given to the professors against political comments, and that it was not to be understood that they were to be restricted in their right to freedom of speech. The university simply disavows any responsibility for personal utterances and asserts that such responsibility shall rest where it properly belongs—upon the individual.

ALABAMA IRON AND COAL DEAL.

A Baltimore Company Gets Control of Birmingham District Property.

BALTIMORE, July 1.—The International Trust Company of Maryland has practically completed a consolidation of various iron and coal properties in the Birmingham, Ala., district. The deal involves $5,000,000 and is one of the biggest ever effected in the South. The properties that have been absorbed are the Clifton Iron Company, one of the noted iron properties of Alabama, owning 30,000 acres of land and two furnaces; the Standard Coal Company, regular dividend-paying coal property, owning 3,000 acres of coal lands, the May Pratt furnace in Birmingham, the Gate City properties adjacent to Birmingham, which were purchased some months ago by Baltimore and Richmond interests, and the Gadsden, Ala., furnace, with large ore properties in connection with it.

The consolidated company will control 70,000 acres of iron and coal land and four furnaces. When the improvements now under way are completed the new company will have a capacity of 180,000 tons of pig iron a year and a daily output of over 2,000 tons of coal. The capital required for the acquisition of the properties has already been underwritten.

Associated with the International Company in the deal are some of the best known capitalists of New York, Boston and Baltimore, including John E. Searles, Treasurer of the American Sugar Refining Company; the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, ex-Mayor of New York; Messrs. Middendorf, Oliver & Co. of Baltimore and Messrs. John L. Williams & Sons of Richmond. Messrs. Searles and Hewitt will be directors of the consolidated company. The President will be T. G. Bush, President of the Clifton Iron Company.

Funeral of Lieut. Schwenk.

The funeral of Lieut. Milton Klinger Schwenk, United States Navy, who died on Wednesday of appendicitis, was held yesterday morning from his residence, 50 West 127th street. The Rev. Dr. Speed, Chaplain at the Marine Barracks, Brooklyn Navy Yard, officiated. The pall-bearers were Capt. Gibson, Gen. Samuel Schwenk, Dr. Peter R. Schwenk and Aaron and John Schwenk of Philadelphia. The body was met at Evergreen Cemetery, where the interment took place, by two companies of 100 men from the regular army and escorted to the grave, where the regular military service was conducted by the Chaplain.

Lieut. Schwenk was executive officer on board the Vermont during the war with Spain.

Olympia's Silver Service Finished.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 1.—The massive silver service for the cruiser Olympia, to be presented by the State of Washington, has been completed and is now on exhibition here. The set consists of thirty-two pieces of silver and forty pieces of cut glass, costing $7,000. The silver is from mines in Washington. It will be shipped to New York on July 10 to meet the homecoming of the Olympia in the Mediterranean.

WOODRUFF HOME AGAIN.

Lieutenant-Governor Not in Sympathy with the Enemies of Dady and Atterbury.

Lieut.-Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff and Mrs. Woodruff returned from Europe yesterday morning on the St. Louis. About forty of Mr. Woodruff's Brooklyn friends went down the bay in the tug State of New York to meet him, and Quarantine Commissioner McRoberts joined the party at Quarantine. In the party were Naval Officer Sharkey, United States Marshal Hanbert, Walter B. Atterbury, Senator Marshall, Senator Davis, Magistrate Bristow and Assemblymen Sandford, Collier and Degraw. Col. Michael J. Dady could not go along, as he had to remain in Brooklyn to wind up some pressing matters in connection with the filing of the lists of Republican election officers.

On the arrival of the St. Louis at Quarantine the State of New York drew alongside the big steamer. A cheer went up when the Lieutenant-Governor was distinguished on the front part of the vessel. The cheers were renewed when Cornetist T. C. Bent of the Ninth Regiment, who was on the tug, played "Home Again." Mr. Woodruff was taken aboard the tug, which glided alongside the St. Louis up the river. A luncheon was served, and Mr. Woodruff regaled his friends with stories of his European experiences, which were confined to London and Paris. He witnessed the Grand Prix and invested 100 francs on the winning horse on a tip from Col. Tom Ochiltree.

Mr. Woodruff was told of the faction fight in the Republican organization, which was begun during his absence, but he declined to discuss the situation until he had been more fully informed in regard to it. When told of the story, recently published, of the alleged hostility to him of Chairman Odell of the State Committee, he said:

"I do not believe that Mr. Odell is unfriendly to me. I think he is too big a man to allow political rivalry in a small way to lead him to help those who are trying to destroy my reputation. I certainly hope the story is not true."

In a few days, after Mr. Woodruff has examined his political fences, he will go to the Adirondacks.

It is evident from a statement made last night by Mr. Woodruff that he has no sympathy with the element in the organization which wants to force the retirement of Mr. Atterbury and Col. Dady from their places as Chairmen of the County and Executive committees respectively. He said: "It is unfair to hold Mr. Atterbury and Mr. Dady responsible for the poor showing made by the Republicans in Kings county last year. They were in no way to blame, and no two men ever worked harder or more intelligently for a party than they did. The recent abuse which they have been receiving is most unjust and undeserved. So far as the opposition to the present management is concerned, it seems to be confined to three or four districts, and can scarcely be called a faction fight. Personally I am not mixed up in this trouble, and neither Mr. Atterbury nor Mr. Dady has asked for my assistance. They want to fight their own battles, and will cordially accept the result of the primaries in September. I am delighted to find such a large additional Republican enrollment. It indicates a revived interest in the affairs of the party and a big vote at the primaries. The bigger the vote is the better it will be for the organization. Let the fight be red hot at the primaries and then let every man in the organization sink all personal difficulties, cordially acquiesce in the result and unite to elect our ticket in the fall."

Mr. Woodruff said he did not think he would join in the conference at Republican headquarters to-day. If he does not, the conference will probably be abandoned.

WEBSTER SEES ROSSITER.

Railroad President Refuses to Receive Him as a Representative of the Men.

New rumors of a tie-up on the Brooklyn trolley roads were caused yesterday by false reports that Commissioner Webster of the State Board of Arbitration and Mediation had been snubbed by President Rossiter of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company when he went to his office.

Mr. Webster and General Master Workman Parsons of the Knights of Labor had a conference after the visit to Mr. Rossiter at Mr. Parsons's headquarters, 110 East 125th street, Manhattan.

Commissioner Webster denied that he had been snubbed. The following was the version that he gave out of his visit to President Rossiter's office:

"When I called at Mr. Rossiter's office it was full of people and I was told that Mr. Rossiter was very busy. I could see myself that he was very busy. The attendants did not want any more people in the office, so when I had entered the door was shut behind me. Mr. Rossiter came out of his private office and I told him that a committee of the men wanted to call on him as representatives of all the employees of the roads and state their grievances. He said he would be happy to meet a committee of the men at any time and would hear what they had to say when they called. That was all. I saw that as many people were waiting to see Mr. Rossiter there would not be a good chance of the men getting a hearing to-day and went away saying I would report this to the men. The committee of the men will call on Mr. Rossiter on Monday, and I have no reason to believe that they will not be respectfully listened to."

Another account of the interview between Mr. Rossiter and Mr. Webster is as follows: Mr. Rossiter expressed personal regard for the Commissioner, but politely declined to receive him as the representative of the company's employees or to listen to a word in regard to their alleged grievances.

"I know what you have come for, Mr. Webster," he said, "but I shall not discuss any matters with you. My doors are open always for the reception of any of my employees, who are at liberty to come and lay any matter before me they see fit, but I do not recognize you as coming from them. I cannot deal with outsiders, and cannot, therefore, discuss the subject with you."

The men are to hold another meeting tonight.

Mr. Parsons said that the committee would wait on President Rossiter not as a committee of the union, but simply as a committee of the employees. This was to be done in order to avoid friction.

DETECTIVE CAUGHT IN A RAID.

He Was in Price's Precinct Getting Evidence Against a Dive.

The Tenderloin police raided John Wendelken's saloon at Twenty-fourth street and Fourth avenue early yesterday morning. Men of bad reputation make this saloon their headquarters and the frequent complaints from citizens who are insulted by them cause the police from time to time to swoop down upon it and arrest every one found there. Nine men, including the proprietor, were arrested yesterday. In Jefferson Market Court eight of the prisoners were discharged, while Wendelken, the proprietor, was held on a charge of keeping a disorderly house.

The most interesting incident of the raid came out last night. The Tenderloin is in Inspector Walter Thompson's district. He has had men watching Wendelken's saloon for a week and had intended to make a raid there last night, when there would be more people in the resort than on other nights. Sergt. Jake Welsing, who is in charge of the Tenderloin police during Capt. Price's absence, was told early on Friday that the Inspector's men were watching the place, and he instructed that Thompson was about to make the raid over his head. As this would be equivalent to a rebuke from headquarters, Welsing concluded that he would do some raiding on his own hook. He got his men together and told them what he wanted to do. They went over in the patrol wagon and made the raid.

Among the prisoners arrested was a well-dressed man who seemed to be ill at ease when arraigned in the station house. His pedigree was taken along with the others and he was locked up. He went to court as a prisoner and was dismissed. He lost no time in getting to Inspector Thompson's office when he was discharged and reporting what had happened. The man was McKenna, one of Inspector Thompson's staff. He didn't tell who he was in the police station because he thought he might interfere with the plans of his chief, who had sent him to the place to get evidence.

Inspector Thompson called at the West Thirteenth street station house last night and told Sergt. Welsing that if he hadn't been so hasty a more successful raid might have been made.

Flour Mills Annexed by the United States Co.

President Thomas A. McIntyre of the United States Flour Milling Company, who has just returned from a trip to the Northwest, said yesterday that his company had acquired all the property, mills, good will and business of the Northwestern Consolidated Milling Company and the Consolidated Milling Company of Minneapolis. This gives to the company an output of over 50,000 barrels a day.

Thousands at Sheriff Heller's Funeral.

The funeral of William Heller, Sheriff of Hudson county, took place yesterday afternoon from his late home, 50 Mercer street, Jersey City. Flags were at half mast throughout the city. No religious services were held, but Father Harpes, rector of St. Peter's Church, visited the house and delivered a brief eulogy as a personal friend. It is estimated that there were 5,000 people in the funeral procession.

The Explosion of Fireworks and The Fizzing of Abbey's

will resound through the land on our glorious Fourth. One to celebrate the 124th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, the other to hail the arrival of that unequalled preserver of health,

Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

You will need it on the 4th and every day after. It will keep you cool by making the blood temperate. It will quench your thirst; not merely wet your throat; it is a pleasant drink. It is indorsed and prescribed by leading physicians everywhere for Sleeplessness, Biliousness, Constipation, Rheumatism, Skin and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Gout, Headache and Nervous Depression. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion.

Abbey's is a standard English preparation which is just being introduced in the United States. If your druggist has not got it he will get it for you.

25c., 50c., and $1 per bottle.

The Abbey Effervescent Salt Co.,
New York City, N. Y.

SHEEHAN MAY GO TO THE COURTS

To Get His List of Election Officers for the Ninth Put Through.

John C. Sheehan sent word to this city yesterday that he would come up from Long Branch on Monday and decide what legal steps should be taken to procure the appointment of the election officers nominated by the Tammany General Committee of the Ninth Assembly district, who have been cast aside by State Senator Plunkitt, Chairman of the Elections Officers Committee, to make room for the nominees of Councilman Frank J. Goodwin. Mr. Sheehan's friends said last night that a meeting of the District General Committee might be called. The papers necessary for an application to the courts for a review of the whole matter have been prepared.

Assemblyman N. Taylor Phillips of the Ninth district, who succeeded Councilman Goodwin as President of the Reform Club, said yesterday:

"Mr. Sheehan has been slated for retirement against the wishes of the Democratic voters in the district because he has incurred the enmity of persons in authority in the party organization, who raise against him the cry that he will not have the distribution of the district's share of the few crumbs of patronage which are left uncovered by the Willcox Civil Service Law. Assuming that there may be something to distribute, probably no district organization in New York city is so indifferent to patronage as the Ninth's. There is still left in the district a goodly remnant of the old Chelsea stock, which, with business men and independent workmen, will seek few favors from any political party. The citizens of the district are not easily influenced by politicians, but Mr. Sheehan, who is a born organizer, has enlisted their sympathies for the Democratic party."

NO INSPECTORS FOR JIM STEWART.

Lush's List in the Twentieth Is Filed as the Official List.

President Quigg of the Republican County Committee filed yesterday with the Chief of the Bureau of Elections the list of nominees of the Republican County Committee for inspectors of election and poll clerks to serve at the September primaries and at the general election this fall. The names filed for the Twentieth Assembly district were those suggested by Richard M. Lush, who is fighting lightning Jim Stewart, the leader of the district. It was decided some time ago that another leader in the district was wanted. Lush is a member of the district delegation to the County Committee and he headed the movement against Stewart. Mr. Quigg was in full sympathy with the effort to oust Stewart, and he provided Lush with election officers' blanks. Lush taken away two more in the Twenty-fourth Assembly district and Lush distributed the nominations among young men connected to perform the duties of election officers and disposed not to assist Mr. Stewart. Stewart nominated twenty-two of his friends. Stewart took his list to Mr. Quigg, who received it, and told Mr. Stewart that it would be considered. Lush's list was sent to the Bureau of Elections and Stewart's list was under consideration. Stewart said that evening that on Monday he would beg, in the most reverential way, the Police Board from appointing Lush's friends to office.

Are Diamonds in One's Teeth Extravagant?

READING, Pa., July 1.—W. I. Fraple, a rope manufacturer, was before Judge Longaker on a charge of deserting his young wife. When his lawyer referred to extravagance her lawyer retorted: "Did anyone wear diamonds in your teeth?" Fraple had a diamond in one of his front teeth, he said, he lent his wife his wife pawned it. The testimony resolved the wife into a New York claimant, but her vigorous denial disposed of the case. The case went over until Monday.

Woman Ran Down by a Bicycle.

Susanna Biehl, 31 years old, of 156 East Forty-eighth street, was crossing Third avenue at Forty-eighth street last night when Henry Dahlberg of 157 East Fourth street, who was riding up the avenue on a bicycle, ran into her and knocked her down. Policeman Cann arrested Dahlberg and had Miss Biehl taken to the East Fifty-first street police station. An ambulance surgeon found that she had a bad scalp wound and that her skull was probably fractured. She refused to go to a hospital and was taken home. Dahlberg was locked up.

Wagon Pole Hit the Conductor.

While Richard Bogetskii, conductor on an open car on the Eighth avenue electric line, was collecting fares on a south bound trip last night, a rug going across town dashed out of Twenty-second street and the pole of the wagon struck Bogetskii in the side, penetrating the flesh. He was taken to the New York Hospital, where it was said later that his injuries were not serious. The driver of the wagon, Albert Botter of 226 West Twentieth street, was arrested and afterward released on bail.

LADUE THE STAR CYCLER.

He Wins the Quarter and One-Mile Championships at Patchogue.

PATCHOGUE, July 1.—W. A. Ladue was the star performer at the annual meeting of the State Division of the L. A. W. this afternoon. The Cold Spring cyclist captured both the quarter mile and one-mile State championships. In both events he was closely pressed by the cracks of the New York Athletic Club. The latter won the five-mile team race in commanding style. They had their competitors of the Patchogue and Nassau Wheelmen ridden to a stand-still before the third mile. This was the event of the day.

Walter G. Douglass of the New York Athletic Club, the ex-champion swimmer, signalized his reappearance on the cycle track by taking second place in the two-mile handicap. Douglass gave a remarkable exhibition of pluck. He rode in several races with a sprained ankle. A lanky individual by the name of Syparadoski won both the one and two mile handicaps cleverly. The racing was remarkably clean, there being but two falls and no claim of foul.

Michael H. Donovan, the heel and toe artist from Albany, walked a 120-yard exhibition in 58 3-5 seconds. This is a new world's record for the distance. The former figures were 1 minute 8 2-5 seconds, held by F. P. Murray, the old-time amateur. The distance was carefully measured, and the officials will certify that Donovan walked in the orthodox manner. About fifteen hundred persons attended the meeting. The size of the crowd proved a disappointment to the officials. The three days' festivities of the State Division were brought to a close by a parade in the evening. The parade was in charge of Walter H. Jaycox, the grand marshal, and was reviewed by Isaac B. Potter, the ex-president of the L. A. W. Mr. Potter was also a judge at the parade, at which handsome prizes were given out for the best decorated wheel, the neatest dressed lady cyclist, &c. There were some frictions between the L. A. W. officials over the programme and other matters, and several of them returned to the city without attending the race meet or parade. Summary:

One-third Mile, Novice—Won by J. Bedell, Lynbrook; second, W. Parsons, New York city; third, C. Gardner, Jersey City. Time, 48 4-5 seconds.

One Mile, State Championship—Won by W. A. Ladue, Cold Springs; second, C. C. F. Schwartz, New York A. C.; third, R. Murray, Pleasant Valley. Time, 2 minutes 4 seconds.

Quarter Mile, State Championship—Won by W. A. Ladue, Cold Springs; second, J. T. Williams, Jr., New York A. C.; third, W. Fearing, New York A. C. Time, 33 2-5 seconds.

One Mile Handicap—Won by J. Syparadoski, Waterbury, 100 yards; second, W. L. Losee, Brooklyn, 50 yards; third, G. E. Hogan, Lawrence, 90 yards. Time, 2 minutes 17 1-5 seconds.

Two-Mile Handicap—Won by J. Syparadoski, Waterbury, 100 yards; second, W. G. Douglas, New York A. C., 50 yards; third, M. Bedell, Lynbrook, 100 yards. Time, 5 minutes 6 1-5 seconds.

Five-Mile Team Race for Points—Won by New York A. C., with a total of 51 points, team composed of C. C. F. Schwartz, W. Fearing and W. G. Douglas; second, Patchogue team with 20 points, team composed of J. L. Bergman, J. L. Albin and J. F. Phantenaule; third, Nassau team with 10 points.

Devons Defeat the Lakewood Team at Polo.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1.—In the last polo match of the Philadelphia tournament, and of the Alden Cup series, played here to-day, the Devon team defeated George Gould's Lakewood team by the score of 10 to 6 goals. It was the climax of an unbroken series of victories.

The Devons have won successively the Valentine, Morrell, and Alden cups. The game today was witnessed by 5,000 persons. Devon completely outclassed the visitors. Next week they, with the other teams, go to participate in the Roosevelt cup tournament.

CAUGHT WITH A STOLEN RIG.

Man Arrested in Rockland County with a Team Belonging in Rutherford, N. J.

HAVERSTRAW, July 1.—Last Thursday a man driving a buggy went among the farmers of New City trying to sell milk cans and dairymen's supplies. He applied at the farm of Bernard Stanley for feed for himself and horse, and when Stanley, who is a member of the Farmers' Protective Association, demanded 25 cents for the feed the man offered 10 cents, which Stanley refused, saying that he thought the man should be supplied with money if he was representing a New York firm. The man said he was employed by a