STRIKERS APPLAUD TROOPS.

FIND SEATS ON A HILLSIDE TO WITNESS A FINE PARADE.

High Character of the State's Soldiers Has Captured Their Respect—Troops to Remain Till To-night—Capt. Lydecker Breaks a Leg Just as He's Brevetted Major.

CROTON LANDING, N. Y., April 22.—For to-day at least the existence of the Italian workmen's strike, if it still does exist, was wholly lost sight of in the interest in the military. The five companies of the Seventh Regiment and the two cavalry troops, A and C, were the centres of attraction for hundreds of visitors—men, women, children and gayly dressed girls—who came from the city and from miles around. Even the Italians themselves, although at first timid and uncertain as to what the unusual activity about the camps meant, became carried away with the spectacle and gathered in chattering groups on the hillsides and watched the evolutions with as much delight as so many children at the circus.

It was the movements preliminary to the review at 4 o'clock in the afternoon which agitated the colony of workmen and their families. The rattling of drums, the sharp notes of the fifes and the bugle calls echoing from hill to hill all up and down the valley set the inmates of the Italian hives buzzing and swarming out into the streets like so many excited bees. All sorts of wild rumors as to the meaning of the movements ran like wildfire among them. They ranged all the way from stories that a general round-up was on, to be accompanied by a general slaughter, to stories that Ambassador Fava had ordered an Italian invasion and that the Americans were in full retreat for the interior of the country. Many of them were fully convinced that it was an evacuation of the Croton Dam country by the soldiers. This did not surprise them, for in their own hearts they know that the strike is a failure and they have found out by the object lesson of that wholesale gathering in of obstreperous leaders the other day that rioting and smashing things are accompanied by consequences which they do not care to incur.

But they soon found out that it was only a review and when the soldiers were at last massed in a compact little army down on the broad level dump heaps where companies D, G and H are camped they made a general search for choice seats from which to view the spectacle. The steep hillside which rises from the south side of the dump heaps formed a sort of grandstand and was soon kaleidoscopic with the gay colors of the Italian women's Sunday finery. In all the large crowd that saw the really impressive sight no persons were more delighted or more continuous in their applause than the Italians as the fine cavalry troops and the firm gray ranks of the Seventh swung by Gen. Roe and the reviewing officers. Probably never before in the history of the Seventh or of the cavalry troops was a review held under more interesting conditions or in more picturesque surroundings. From headquarters as the different detachments were assembling and marching for the parade ground the scene was so striking that Gen. Roe and the officers of his staff who watched it through their field glasses spoke of the striking picture it made with enthusiasm. The winding road the cavalrymen had to follow, first up the hill and then down the hill and then up again and down again, winding past the spot where poor Douglass was murdered, was the basework of a beautiful picture. Companies I and K marched down from their lofty perch on the steep hill above headquarters, where they are encamped, and followed Troop C over the Bowery bridge, while the remaining cavalry came down another road from the elevation near the south cable anchorage. Hundreds of visitors in carriages and on foot had been gathering in from the city and all the surrounding country for miles and when the men were at last drawn up in line, probably nearly a thousand spectators were assembled. Capts. Badgley and Debevoise commanded Troops A and C respectively and Col. Appleton was in his place at the head of the Seventh. Gen. Roe and his staff were clustered in a compact group with the General in front close up against the steep hillside to the south. It was about as poor a boulder-strewn, uneven parade ground as could be imagined, but it was in keeping with the distinctly business-like character which the entire military display here has had from the moment the force arrived. The men looked as bronzed and rugged as the ground they marched over. They were soldiers to the last man of them.

But there was another movement of the soldiers in the early morning which first aroused the Italians to the possibilities of the day being an eventful one. Capt. Lydecker of Company H, Seventh Regiment, had the misfortune to break his leg on Saturday night. He had been attending the camp fire given by Troop A and was returning to the camp of the division he commanded, Companies D, G and H. The night was dark as a pocket with a fine drizzling rain falling and the Captain in crossing a trench near the south cable anchorage stepped off a bridge and fell about six feet, snapping the bone of his right leg close to the ankle. He was assisted to the camp, where Drs. Brooks and Huddleston set the leg. This morning a little after 9 o'clock he was carried on a stretcher from his tent and placed in an ambulance. Then the three companies, with fife and drum corps at their head playing "Old Lang Syne," marched to the Bowery bridge, where they drew up in solid lines that reached all the way across both sides of the bridge, and when the ambulance passed through their ranks each company gave three cheers and its company yell by way of wishing the Captain good-by and a speedy recovery. With an escort of four men Capt. Lydecker was carried to Croton Landing. A member of Company H had made a pair of rough crutches for him and with these he was able to walk to the special car which had been provided. Before leaving he telegraphed for a pair of new crutches to be brought to the Grand Central Station, but he did not forget his camp crutches and when he got to New York he telegraphed that thanks to them he had arrived safely. Chief Surgeon Henry says he ought to be around again in six weeks.

On the same train which carried Capt. Lydecker and which left Croton Landing at 11.55 was another invalided officer, Capt. Robert McLean of Company I. Capt. McLean was suffering from an attack of rheumatism before he came up here. At first he improved, as have many of the men who were ailing when they left home, but yesterday the rheumatism took a turn for the worse and to-day the Captain's knees were so affected that he could not walk. Companies I and K lined up on the crest of the hill and gave him hearty cheers as he was being carried on a stretcher from the headquarters cottage to an ambulance, to which the Captain replied by waving his hand good-by. Lieutenant, now Brevet-Captain, Duval of the New York Central Road had telegraphed the master of transportation to do all possible to make his brother officers comfortable. A special composite car was attached to the train for their benefit and they rode to New York on stretchers in the baggage compartment. Beyond these cases and a slight bruise which Capt. Palmer got the officers and men of all the commands are in splendid condition. Major C. F. Coles, the surgeon in charge of all the hospitals, says he never knew so little sickness at any encampment.

The officers from the three companies, A, B and F, which are at the quarry, came down by special train and were present to congratulate many of the officers on their promotions which were announced, just before the Seventh broke ranks, in the following communication from Gen. Roe:

"CAMP ROOSEVELT, CROTON, N. Y., April 22, 1900.
Commanding Officer, Seventh Regiment, N. G. N. Y.:

"SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the Governor has signed the commissions conferring upon the following officers brevet rank for meritorious and meritorious service of over twenty-five years: Lieut.-Col. William H. Kipp to be Colonel, Major A. W. Conover to be Lieutenant-Colonel, Capt. Charles E. Lydecker to be Major, Capt. William C. Fisk to be Major, Capt. Walter G. Schyler to be Major, Capt. John McDougal to be Major, First Lieut. Horace Du Val to be Captain. These commissions were received by me April 14, and it was the intention to present them at the review tendered to Gen. Smith on April 17. Please make the announcement to your commands.

"CHARLES F. ROE."

The campfire of Troop A last evening was the first general gathering of a social nature that has been held since the troops arrived. It was attended by Gen. Roe and his staff as well as by Col. Appleton and many of the officers and about two hundred men of the Seventh. Refreshments, pipes, songs and speeches were the features, with Capt. Lydecker's misfortune after dinner was all over as the only unpleasant incident.

Gen. Roe said this evening that the entire force would be here until to-morrow night at least. Beyond that he would not speak. There is a rumor that if to-morrow does not develop a change for the worse in the situation Troops A and C will be relieved and will set out for home on Tuesday morning. This is the belief among many of the men and some of the officers, but it is only Gen. Roe who knows and he won't tell. At all events to-morrow is pretty sure to tell what the rest of the strikers who are still out are going to do. Mr. Coleman of the firm of contractors said that he had had information to-day that practically all the old men wanted to go to work and that many of them would present themselves to-morrow morning. This came to the firm from various Italians, who came over from Little Italy on purpose to give the information. Mr. Coleman is positive that by Wednesday he will have his full force at work. Nobody takes any stock in the threats made by the Italians early last week that those who went to work would quit again when the soldiers leave and that then there would be trouble.

While it is possible there may be sporadic assaults and fights among the Italians themselves before things get back to their normal condition, the ardor for general rioting is thoroughly cooled. It is a curious feature of the situation that the Italians do not seem to bear the slightest ill will to the soldiers. The character of men in the ranks as well as among the officers is so high and so apparent that the strikers instinctively respect them. While the military treatment of the situation has been relentlessly firm, there has been a gentleness and kindness of attitude on the part of the soldiers in all cases of personal contact with the foreigners which has had no small share in bringing them into the more tractable frame of mind which is evidently growing among them. It is the opinion of Col. Olin, as well as other members of Gen. Roe's staff, that the experience of this strike will have valuable results in the handling of other similar troubles that may arise. They believe that had only the two companies remained there would have been petty conflicts resulting in bitter feeling on both sides and probably ultimate blood-shed with all that that means of agitation and demagaguery throughout the country. Whereas by the sending of an overwhelming force the disposition to riot and to assault men who wanted to work was suppressed.

There were no religious services in the camps to-day, but in the Catholic Chapel, down the valley below the dam, Father Moran had a service which was attended by many of the soldiers as well as by the usual large number of Italians.

ATTACKS GEN. ROE NOW.

Major Smith of the 71st (Relieved) Sends on Charges—Ex-Gov. Black a Witness?

Major Clinton H. Smith of the Seventy-first Regiment, who was relieved from duty in December, 1898, and has been seeking to have his case reviewed by the courts, has now preferred charges to the Governor against Major-Gen. Roe, commanding the National Guard of the State. A week ago Major Smith's counsel, Col. Alexander S. Bacon, attacked Gov. Roosevelt in a pamphlet.

One of Major Smith's charges against Gen. Roe is based on Gen. Roe's affidavit in Major Smith's mandamus proceeding in the Supreme Court. The charge quotes Gen. Roe as saying that "Order 129 (relieving Major Smith from duty) was issued by me after consultation with and with the approval of my immediate superior, the then Governor, Hon. Frank S. Black." This statement, Major Smith declares, was untrue and he says he can prove that Gov. Black was not consulted. It is intimated that he would call Mr. Black as a witness. He also excepts to Gen. Roe's statement that the order was issued for the "maintenance of discipline and the best interest of the service," which he says does not agree with a statement made by Gen. Roe for publication when the order was issued to the effect that it was not intended to reflect upon Major Smith, but was designed to relieve him from possible embarrassment while preparing his defence.

One more "charge" accuses Gen. Roe of conspiracy with Capt. Bleecker and Capt. Meeks of the Seventy-first Regiment to make public articles derogatory to Major Smith. A still further charge is "oppression." Major Smith says that Gen. Roe demanded his resignation with a threat that if it was not forthcoming articles would be published reflecting upon his conduct in the Cuban campaign; compelled him also to ask for a court of inquiry under pain of going before the State board, and managed the court of inquiry as a further engine of oppression. Pretty much all this has been said before by Major Smith's counsel in court.

CROTON LANDING, April 22.—Gen. Roe said to-day that he had heard nothing, either officially or otherwise, of any charges preferred by Major Smith against him, and that if there were such charges he was ignorant of the fact. Beyond this statement he declined to make any comment.

THE RIGHT TO LABOR.

A Conspicuous Defender of It in Paterson Is Recorder Senior.

PATERSON, N. J., April 22.—Several new elements of uncertainty have entered into the contest for the office of Recorder in this city. The peculiar conditions of the contest for this office have already been told in THE SUN. When strikes have been in progress in Paterson during his term of office the present Recorder, George B. Senior, has invariably insisted that men have a right to go to and from their work without molestation. He has convicted and fined strikers who were shown by the evidence to be guilty of interfering with the business of their former employers or with the occupation of the men and women who took the places which they had left vacant.

That is the reason why the labor unions of Paterson and those who sympathize with them are devoting their attention to the defeat of Recorder Senior, whose term of office is about to expire. Also it is the reason why great numbers of citizens have enlisted in the cause of the Magistrate and are determined to vindicate him and the course he took by securing his reappointment by the Board of Aldermen.

Prior to the recent election the labor unions demanded a promise from candidates for Aldermen that they would vote against the reappointment of Recorder Senior. All of the candidates denied that they gave the promise, but the union representatives reported otherwise and the unions specifically indorsed two Aldermanic candidates. Both of the men thus specifically indorsed were defeated, but the situation was complicated by the return of a Board of Aldermen which is evenly divided between Democrats and Republicans. Recorder Senior is a Republican, and even those Democrats who favor him are very likely to vote first for a party candidate.

Under a recent enactment the outgoing Board of Aldermen had the power to fill certain city offices instead of the incoming board. An attempt to make the appointments further complicated the situation, Alderman Post, a Republican, voting with the Democrats in the negative on a motion to proceed to the appointment of city officers. These appointments were thus thrown over to the new board, which has not a Republican majority.

While the office of Recorder was not among those that might have been filled by the old board, the peculiar action of Alderman Post in deserting his party placed the Recordership contest in an odd condition. Much will depend upon the action of this Alderman when the new board meets, and, in the meantime, a number of new candidates have arisen in both parties. Among these are William J. St. Lawrence and former Police Justice Frank Van Cleve on the Democratic side and Foster Freeman on the Republican side. But the friends of Recorder Senior are still confident that he will be reappointed, and should it chance that he is defeated, he will contest the action of the Board of Aldermen in the courts under the Veterans' act, which forbids the removal of a veteran except for cause.

The new Board of Aldermen will meet in a few days and its action on the Recordership question is awaited with interest.

TO SHUT DOWN THE ENTIRE MILL.

Strike Because a Woman Did Too Much Work Results Seriously.

LOWELL, Mass., April 22.—Alvin S. Lyon, agent of the Bigelow Carpet Company's plant here, announced to-day that the ingrain mill will be shut down to-morrow. This is the mill where the weavers struck because a woman insisted on doing more work than the others. The decision to close the mill was made yesterday after a conference between the agent and the officers of the company in Boston. Agent Lyon said:

"This announcement will no doubt come as a big surprise to the strikers, as it will throw several hundred men and women, who are now at work out of employment, but with the weavers and spinners out to the number of 400, it would be a poor policy to keep the mill running, unless I fill in the vacancies with non-union labor.

"The demand made by the strikers is ridiculous. The strikers' committee said that I was employing non-union labor, as they had expelled Jessie Derry from the union. I asked what rule she had broken and when they told me she had broken the rule limiting the amount of work, I said that the sooner such a rule was broken the better it would be for the union and for me. I refused to interfere and now that the strikers persist in staying out I have decided to close down the mill and await developments."

Strikes To-day on Broadway Buildings.

General strikes have been ordered against the Fuller Constructing Company on buildings at Broadway and Cedar street and at Broadway and Chambers street, where it is alleged that non-union electrical workers are employed. About five hundred men will be involved. The Board of Walking Delegates and the Buildings Trades Council have united in ordering the strike.

Queens Carpenters Demand the Eight-Hour Day.

Philip Gibbons, delegate of the Carpenters' Union in the borough of Queens, announced yesterday that the members of the union have demanded the eight-hour work day without reduction of wages. The demand is to go into effect on June 11.

"If You See It in 'The Sun,' It's So."

This is usually as true of an advertisement as of a news or editorial statement."—*Ade.*

THE PRESIDENT AT CHURCH.

SITS IN MORRIS K. JESUP'S PEW AND HEARS A SERMON ON CHINA.

Gen. and Mrs. Harrison Call and See Mrs. McKinley Also—Gov. Roosevelt and Cornelius N. Bliss Both Visitors—Mrs. McKinley Takes a Long Drive—Off for Washington.

President McKinley went to the Brick Presbyterian Church yesterday morning as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jesup, and heard a talk on China as a missionary field by the Rev. J. H. Laughlin, for many years a Presbyterian missionary to China. It was an interesting address on the needs and possibilities for Christianizing and civilizing the Chinese Empire.

The President and his private secretary, Mr. Corteiyou, drove up to the church in Mr. Jesup's carriage about five minutes before 11 o'clock. The small crowd in front of the church uncovered as the President, assisting Mrs. Bliss from the carriage, entered the church. The party was ushered to Mr. Jesup's pew about half way down the main aisle. The Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, pastor of the church, prayed "for all those associated in authority over us," and for the "Christianizing of the isles of the sea," shortly after the President entered and then introduced Mr. Laughlin. The church was crowded. Mr. Laughlin told how the Empress Dowager was working enthusiastically to put a stop to the encroachments of Western civilization in China by closing the schools which the young Emperor had fostered and which were presided over largely by missionary teachers from the United States. Toward the close of his address, Mr. Laughlin said that he was not sure but that God had raised up the Empress Dowager for the special purpose of showing to the people of the Western world the need of Christian missionaries in China, thus inspiring great interest in missionary work there.

"But I want to tell you, my friends," said Mr. Laughlin, "that the missionaries out there preach and teach other things besides Christ and Him crucified. For instance, I have a sermon on railroads, got up under five distinct heads, and I have preached it dozens of times in China, that the natives might get a correct notion of what a well-equipped, well-operated railroad is like and what a mighty good thing it is for the country through which it runs."

When the service was over the strangers in the congregation made a rush for points of vantage in the vestibule immediately in front of the doors opening upon the main aisle. But they never got there. They found that the powers that be at the Brick Church are rather sticklers for sedate behavior. In the first place, everybody who had seats opening on the main aisle remained in the pews until the President's party had passed out. This insured a clear aisle. Moreover, as soon as the benediction had been pronounced ushers had closed and locked two sets of glass doors on either side of the vestibule just within the outside doors, which shut off those sections of the vestibule into which the congregation from the side aisles and galleries come. The result was that the President had a clear passage from his pew to the carriage.

When the President got to his hotel he found Gov. Roosevelt, Gen. Francis V. Greene and Frederick Holls waiting for him. The four chatted together for ten or fifteen minutes in the main parlor. Seth Low called shortly afterward and remained some time. When he had gone the President went to luncheon. In the afternoon he received calls from William E. Dodge, A. D. Juilliard, Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler and two or three others. About 3 o'clock he went for a drive with Abner McKinley, returning in about an hour. A few minutes after he returned from the drive Gen. and Mrs. Harrison called and remained for ten minutes.

Mrs. McKinley was quite herself again yesterday morning and about 11 o'clock went for a long drive with Mrs. Abner McKinley. When Gen. and Mrs. Harrison called the President asked them to come into his private parlor, as Mrs. McKinley wanted to see them.

Cornelius N. Bliss came to the hotel at 9.45 o'clock to take President and Mrs. McKinley to the train for Washington. In front of the hotel a thousand men and women had gathered, and when the party came out of the building there was an outburst of applause, followed by a succession of cheers. These continued until the carriage, with its escort of four mounted policemen, was well down Madison avenue. "There go the next President and Vice-President," said a bystander. It was the most enthusiastic informal demonstration of the President's visit. The party went to Jersey City over the Twenty-third Street Ferry. The President's private car was later attached to the train which left for Washington at midnight.

In Jersey City Police Captain Cody of the Gregory street station was at the Pennsylvania Railroad depot with three uniformed policemen and escorted the party from the boat to the cars. Detectives Doyle, Clark and Lee from headquarters were also at the depot. Capt. Cody was asked the cause of the police demonstration and said it was nothing unusual. President McKinley bowed to the small assemblage and thanked the officers for their attention.

The President's programme for the summer has been partly arranged. Early in July he and Mrs. McKinley will go to Canton for about three weeks. They will then return to Washington and a little later in the summer they will go away somewhere for a month.

NOT EVEN A SEA SERPENT.

Alarm on the Bridge Over a Rumor That Somebody Had Jumped Off.

As a corollary to the Bridge-jumping feat of Marie Dinse on Friday there was a little stir on the Bridge yesterday afternoon. Some trifling accident on a trolley car on the south roadway about half past 5 caused a blockade, and a man and a woman, becoming weary of sitting still in their car, which was stalled near the Brooklyn tower, stepped off and walked over to the railing. Nothing more sensational was in the man's mind than to point out the spot in the river where Miss Dinse went in, but this fact was not appreciated by several excitable persons, who arose and shouted in wild chorus:

"Don't let him jump!"
"Hold her!"
"They're both going!"
"Police!"
"Who jumped?"
"There they are!"
"Is he drowned?"

Straightway a few hundred people got off the long line of cars and, rushing to the rail, stared at the water. Most of them were of the opinion that at least two persons had jumped. A few of the more imaginative hoped that it might be the sea serpent. Down below, two tugs, attracted by the attention of the crowd, hovered about. Bridge Policeman Bohn, who was not far away, came up at the double quick and demanded to know who had jumped or was jumping or meditated jumping.

Nobody could tell because the couple who had innocently started the excitement had returned to their car. Then Sergt. Hayes came up with a dozen men, having heard the report. The sergeant is a man of experience in Bridge matters and knows that for every Bridge-jumper there are a dozen fakes, so he was not vastly amazed on learning that nothing had happened. He suggested that the passengers return to the cars. They did so and the cars moved on. After waiting half an hour down below for the prospective jumpers to arrive, the two tugs hooted derisively and also moved on.

SWIFT & CO.'S BUTCHERS STRIKE.

Forty Stop Work Because of the Introduction of Machinery.

Forty butchers employed in Swift & Co.'s three New York abattoirs have struck against the alleged introduction here of the Chicago system of killing. The strikers say that this means also the Chicago rate of wages and that the strike will extend to the shops of all the employers who have business arrangements with the company. The abattoirs are at Forty fifth street and First avenue, West Thirty-ninth street near the North River, and at Fifty-ninth street and Eleventh avenue. The strike went into effect last Thursday.

Only sheep, lambs and calves, which are known as small cattle, are slaughtered here, and under the New York method machinery was not used. The men worked in teams of two, and received $10 a hundred for the animals they killed and dressed for market. A good man could earn, on an average, $6 a day, the strikers say. Last Thursday when they went to the Fifty-ninth street abattoir they found thirty or forty young men from the West at work killing and dressing by machinery in the Chicago way. The wages for this are 35 cents an hour. The New York butchers complained to their union and a strike was ordered.

Hugh McLaughlin Weighs 210 Pounds.

Hugh McLaughlin, who has been ill since his return to Brooklyn from Florida ten days ago, took a long ride in a trolley car yesterday. He first went to Third avenue and Thirty-ninth street and then on his return crossed the Bridge and came back again, going then to his home. He told an intimate friend that he was gaining strength every day. He jumped on a scale yesterday and the dial showed that he weighed 210 pounds.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Bishop Potter recently witnessed a theatrical performance in this city, and according to his own statement, made at a meeting held in New York last spring, it was the first time he had attended a New York theatre. He explained, when he made the address which contained this remark, that he had no objection to theatre going, and had merely refrained from it himself because he thought that it was wiser on his part. He has at various times in his life had various actors as intimate friends. For many years Charlotte Cushman occupied the house adjoining his at Newport, and old John Gilbert, for so long at Wallack's, was another of his theatrical friends. It is concerning him that Bishop Potter tells an amusing story. With a clerical friend he one day got into one of the old Broadway stages. Mr. Gilbert bowed to the Bishop, who had not at that time acquired his title. When the opportunity came his friend asked the name of the distinguished-looking man on the opposite seat and learned that he was an actor. "Oh!" he answered, with a look of surprise. "I thought from that dignified bow that he must be at least a bishop." Bishop Potter told this story at a meeting of the Church and Stage Society, in which he was much interested at the outset of its existence.

Profits of the opera singers are always interesting reading for persons who like to think that it is easy for at least one set of workers to make money, however hard it may be for the rest of the world. One statistician has reckoned that the greatest amount this year will go to Mme. Sembrich, who returns to Europe at the end of the season here with about $95,000 to represent her six months' work in this country. Her first appearance here was made on Oct. 1, and her last will be made on May 14, and during this long period she has kept in health, in addition to receiving unprecedented high fees for concert and festival appearances. Mme. Calvé will come next in the list with about $65,000 to her credit, and after this comes Mmes. Eames and Nordica with about $40,000 each. M. Van Dyke would have carried back to Belgium about $65,000 if his health had been good, but he lost many appearances on account of sickness and the same misfortune interfered with the prospects of Mme. Ternina and M. Saléza. M. Edouard de Reszke, who makes more money than any other basso in the world, has not sung so frequently this season as he did last and his profits will not be so great. Last season he sometimes sang as often as seven times a week and in one month earned $12,000. In order to prevent his too sudden accumulation of wealth Mr. Grau adopted with him a sliding scale by which he received a diminished salary after he had sung more than a certain number of times every month. It is only the great artists in the company who earn large sums, as those in the smaller rôles are not very well paid in comparison with the principals.

One way of wearing a mustache which is a novelty for New York, although common enough abroad, is now seen frequently here. It is not to be regarded, however, as an especially desirable fashion in any way. It was displayed here first by a prominent architect who had just returned from Paris, where he had seen the style for the first time. His friends were not able to say truthfully that they admired it, nor were they more reconciled to the mode after it had grown more general. The mustache is trained to grow up instead of down at the ends and the upper lip is shaved at both ends in a way that gives the moustache the appearance of growing only from the centre of the lip and not at the ends as well. The effect is rather Japanese than French, gives the face a sardonic expression and has an appearance of artificiality that gives the style rather the charm of some exotic fashion, like a dwarfed tree or a cedar growing in the form of some animal, than the more substantial beauty supposed to reside in a mustache. This method of trimming a mustache has grown popular during the winter, however, and the only encouraging incident of the vogue is that it requires too much trouble to remain permanently popular.

"This new elevator system is a great thing for the elevator man, but some of the people in this place don't seem to take to it just right," said the elevator man. He was talking about the system by which the car does not stop unless the intending passenger pushes a button placed somewhere in the hall opposite the elevators. Under this system the old cries of "Up seven" and "Down eleven" no longer ring up and down the elevator shaft. The elevator man pointed out an eminent member of the New York bar—one of the ten best-known lawyers in the city—who was just passing out into Nassau street and continued. "For an absent-minded man like him this system is something awful. He came out of his office on the dead run the other day with his hat in one hand and a lot of papers in the other. I saw him just as he came out of the door. He made a break for the door of the elevator, but of course I couldn't stop. When he saw I was going by him he just jumped up and down on his toes and yelled as loud as he could:

"'Oh, button, button, button!'

"Everybody in the car let out a roar and he hasn't spoken to me since. They say he was after having me fired for a while, but I don't see as how it was altogether my fault if he was going nutty."

IF YOU ARE SICK

Better take no medicine at all than take the wrong kind.—MUNYON.

IF you are tired of paying big doctor's bills—

IF you have tried all sorts of remedies without finding the sought-for relief—

IF you have tried all the so-called old-fashioned cures, and found them of no avail—

IF you really want to get well—and of course you do—you should certainly try Munyon's list of Remedies.

IF you have a cold, try Munyon's Cold Cure; it breaks any cold in a few hours and prevents pneumonia or grippe.

IF you have rheumatism, try his Rheumatism Cure; it seldom fails to relieve any form of rheumatism in a few hours; generally effects a cure before one vial is used.

IF you have any kidney trouble, try his Kidney Cure; its curative success has called forth thousands of testimonials.

IF you are troubled with dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble, try his Dyspepsia Remedy; it is simply wonderful in giving a speedy and sure cure.

IF your blood is out of order, try his Blood Cure; it purifies the blood and tones up the entire system.

IF you have a child who is weak and emaciated, let him use Munyon's General Debility Cure.

IF there is a mother or sister who has been unable to find relief from their physicians, Professor Munyon earnestly asks them to try his Female Remedies.

IF the little ones have the whooping cough or croup, or are irritated with worms, Munyon's Remedies for Children's Diseases will cure them and give renewed health and strength to the little folks.

IF a 25-cent vial of these remedies has cured others, it will certainly cure you and those belonging to you. Why not give them a trial? They are perfectly harmless and almost invariably cure before one vial is used.

IF you think you need medical advice, why not consult Munyon's Specialists—all skilled doctors of high attainments.

IF you call at the office, No. 907 Broadway, for advice, you will receive the most careful examination from these physicians, who are graduates of leading colleges, and no charge will be made either for the advice or examination.

907 BROADWAY (Cor. 20th).

WELLAND CANAL ATTACKED

THE ATTEMPT TO DESTROY LOCK NO. 24 AT THOROLD, ONT.

An Explosion of Dynamite That Shook the Village as Though by an Earthquake—All Four of the Gates of the Lock Damaged—Three Men Arrested on Suspicion.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., April 22.—An attempt was made last evening to destroy Lock No. 24 of the Welland Canal at Thorold, Ont. Three men are under arrest and held in the jail in Niagra Falls, Ont., right across the river from here. The explosion and attempted ruin of the lock occurred between 6 and 7 o'clock, and the village of Thorold was shaken as though by an earthquake. An immediate investigation revealed that the explosion was at Lock 24 on the Welland Canal. This lock is the highest on the line and is located in the outskirts of the village, at a point where men who sought to work on such a plot might easily pass unseen, especially at this time of year, before navigation has opened. People who hurried from their homes reported to the Thorold police that three men had been seen hurrying away from the scene of the explosion as though making for the border. Dynamite was the explosive used.

The police of Niagara Falls, Ont., were notified and constables started from Thorold in pursuit of the suspects. At about 9 o'clock last night three men were arrested in Niagara Falls, Ont., on suspicion. They were taken before Magistrate Logan. One of the men, about 28 years old, tall and smooth-faced, gave his name as John Walsh of Washington. The second man gave the name of John Nelson of Philadelphia and said he was 32 years old. He is short and stout and has a dark brown mustache. The third man refused to give his name and would say nothing. They were held for further examination at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. The police appear very confident that they have the right men. One of the men is said to have stopped for a week at the Hotel Dolphin in this city. A search of the room revealed a quantity of fuse such as is used in connection with explosives. All day to-day the police here have been trying to locate the boarding places of the other two men, who are believed to have stopped on this side of the river at different places in order to pass unnoticed.

While all four of the gates of the lock are more or less damaged it is not believed that the damage is sufficient to prevent the opening of the canal for navigation next Tuesday, as intended. Two new gates will be put in, but this will take only two days. Had the lock gates been blown out, as the dynamiters intended to do, the whole upper lever, a mile long, would have flooded through and destroyed the lower levels of the canal. The dynamite had been placed at about the centre of the lock, which is 270 feet long. It was in two parcels, one on each bank, and each package contained eight sticks. It was discharged by batteries. The wires were found, but the dynamiters made away with the batteries. The charge used might easily be calculated to wreck the lock, but it didn't. The three men under arrest had been loitering around the locks all the afternoon and have been identified by two canal employees who saw them running away. When the explosion occurred the thought uppermost in the minds of the people in and about Thorold was that the deed was the work of Boer sympathizers, but to-day a new theory has taken possession of the people on both sides of the border.

It was believed in Welland and in Clifton to-night that the dynamiting was the work of Buffalo scoopers, who wanted to prevent Contractor Conners from diverting the grain trade to Montreal. Mr. Conners, who had the contract last year for handling all grain at Buffalo, has under development a scheme to handle it at Montreal instead of Buffalo and, while this project cannot be put in operation this season, he purposes to send as much grain as possible by way of Montreal this season. Of course the Welland Canal is the necessary connecting line between Lakes Erie and Ontario and the destruction of this waterway would abruptly terminate Mr. Conners's calculations. It is fair to the scoopers to say that neither the police of Canada nor of the United States have been able to connect them with the dynamiters. Indeed, they seemed to show little iternest in the affair to-day. But the people of Clifton were so wrought up by this theory that to-night they readily accepted a report that 400 scoopers had started from Buffalo for Clifton to release the prisoners. Chief Youngs of the Dominion police did not credit the report, but to allay the fears of his people he swore in 200 deputies and posted scouts along the frontier as far as Fort Erie to be prepared for the invasion. The three prisoners will be arraigned before Police Justice Logan to-morrow.

The Niagara Falls, Ont., jail is in the basement of the Town Hall, and the police there have had notice to be on their watch to-night to prevent a release of the men under arrest by force. For this reason a double guard will do duty to-night.

DE ATE MOURNS A FEW DEAD BILLS.

The Birds Wont Sing in Allen Street Yet and the Old Essex Market Court Must Do.

The members of the swell set of the Martin Engel Association were not in the best of humor when they met yesterday at the usual Sunday conference for the discussion of matters of State. Joe Cohen, President of the Allen Street Literary Club, walked around the room with one hand in his trousers pocket, stroking his whiskers with the other. Rosey the Lawyer remained in the corner in a deep brown study and the eloquence of J. Choate Pearlman, secretary of the Essex Market Bar Association, failed to arouse any response from him but the remark, oft repeated, "trun down, trun down."

The cause of the sorrow was the official announcement that the bills prepared by the organization and presented to the Legislature by Assemblyman Isay Cohn, appropriating $600,000 for a new municipal building in Essex street, providing for a public park in Allen street and authorizing the distribution of free ice, had fallen by the wayside. One only had died an unnatural death.

"Yes," declared J. Choate Pearlman, who made the announcement, "it was throttled in the house of its friends. It passed both houses and would have been signed by the Governor, but when our Mayor, our own Tammany Mayor, got hold of it, he strangled it because he said we did not need it. My God, when I think of it! Did Mayor Van Wyck ever come into the Essex Market court on a warm day in summer when there had been a raid on the fish pedlers? Did he ever bet on a bed bugs' go-as-you-please race over the judge's desk? I guess not.

"That bill was needed and it was all right. The bar association was to have a smoking parlor right on the ground floor. The steerers we need so much in our business were to be located in a tower on the southeast corner of the building. [There was a groan from every corner of the room, and Rosey the Lawyer sobbed aloud.] Then there was to be a room provided for bondsmen, who could thus be reached at a moment's notice. Yet this great public improvement, which would have sent all this money down our way, was, as I said before, assassinated. The only thing we can rejoice over is that our honored leader has called the Mayor down. He told the Mayor the other night that the bill would be passed over his veto next year. We are not dead yet, boys."

"Boys," said Joe Cohen, President of the Allen Street Literary Club, "my heart is too full of emotion to adequately announce to you that we wont get that park in Allen street. I had pictured to myself the birds singing in the trees—not on the street as they do now. I could see the red lights gleaming through the boughs and hear the sweet strains of music wafted by the breezes. All of us were interested in reforming Allen street and the failure of this bill to become a law is a bitter disappointment to the boys of my club."

This resolution, as offered by Bottles Bottlestone, was unanimously adopted:

"Vereas, Ve have peen trowed down, dat ve motions dat our honored Assemblyman is undt vill gondinue to be our gonfidence man, undt dat ve vill vait undil nexdt year ven der pills vill be passed mit owid Van Wyck's veto."

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

THE SUN has received for the Sergeant Douglass Fund $1.00 from "Cash, St. Johnsville."

Six-year-old George Crix of 407 Tenth avenue, while playing on the pier at the foot of Thirty fourth street, yesterday afternoon fell into the river and was drowned.

David Freedman, 13 years old, who killed his schoolmate, Samuel Osk, in a fight on March 31 has been placed in the custody of the Gerry Society pending an inquest.

The Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters, lately of the Reformed Church, filled yesterday the pulpit of the Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur at Calvary Baptist Church. The subject of his evening sermon was "Why I became a Baptist." The reasons given were purely doctrinal.

Harris Goodstein, clothing manufacturer at 83 Canal street, and Nicola Sclaiercio of 6 Prince street were held yesterday by the Coroner pending an inquest into the death of Jacob Feinberg of 103 Division street, who was beaten to death while applying for work in Goodstein's store last Tuesday.

"Jeff" Gaffney, alias Thomas Murphy, of 12 Main street, known to the police as an all-around crook, was arrested late on Saturday night on suspicion that he was concerned in an attempted robbery of Baker & Williams's warehouse at 305 Water street on Wednesday night. Magistrate Zeller yesterday remanded him to the Oak street station.

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SHOT FOR REFUSING TO WED.

FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL ALMOST KILLED BY REJECTED SUITOR.

She Wouldn't Have Anything to Do With Him and Failing to Gain Possession of Her by Force He Emptied His Revolver at Her—Mob Caught Him Afterward as He Fled.

Because she would not consent to marry him, Max Golb, a tailor of 248 Broome street, fired five shots yesterday at Gussie Sachs, the fifteen-year-old and pretty daughter of Morris and Yetta Sachs of 36 Stanton street. One bullet lodged in the right side of the girl's head, another in her right shoulder, two grazed her on the hip and hand and one missed her entirely. She is in Gouverneur Hospital, the two bullets have been extracted and the surgeons last night pronounced her condition serious but not hopeless.

Golb boarded with the Sachs family until two months ago, when he was induced to move because he was constantly annoying Gussie with marriage proposals, to which she and her parents were equally disinclined to consent. Mrs. Sachs was leaving the house yesterday afternoon, her husband having already gone out, when she met Golb in the ground floor. He told her that he had come to take Gussie to the Jewish theatre.

"Well, she can't go," the mother replied, "and it is no use for you to go up, for she is not in."

"All right, I'll take a look at the other children, anyway," Golb answered, and ran up the stairs. He found Gussie with two of