MEDAL OF HONOR MEN MEET.

BROOKLYN GIVES THE HEROES A ROUSING RECEPTION.

Riot of Patriotism at the Academy of Music—Julia Ward Howe Listens to Singing of Her Famous Battle Hymn—Her Eulogy of the Flag—Distinguished Soldiers Present.

A reception was given last night in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, to the members of the Medal of Honor Legion of the United States, who are holding their tenth annual reunion in that boro. On the stage were seated the men who, from thousands of heroes in two wars widely apart, were chosen to wear the most distinguished men of military honor. Behind them were seated over 300 children, all dressed in white, as a chorus for the national hymns. The auditorium was filled from floor to roof with an enthusiastic audience. Draped American flags completed the decoration.

There was a big outburst of applause when the members of the legion, headed by National Commander Theodore S. Pack of Vermont, filed in and took their seats on the stage. Among their number, L. G. Estes, the Adjutant, and the other officers of the legion, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, Gen. Isaac S. Catlin, Gen. Horatio C. King, Justice W. D. Dickey, and ex-Senator Brush. Gen. Edward L. Molineux had a seat in the body of the house and he was also applauded when he entered the building. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the venerable author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," was loudly cheered as she was escorted to a box.

Former Mayor Charles A. Schieren, chairman of the citizens' committee of 200 which planned the reception, presided and made a brief opening address. He said that the presence of the legion in Brooklyn could not fail to stimulate a higher sense of patriotism among the rising generation. There was an outburst of cheers when he said that the Stars and Stripes would never come down wherever they have been placed by the American soldier and sailor. After the singing of "America" by the audience Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff welcomed the legion on behalf of the State. He said in part: "In this Republic the civil is always superior to the military power, and the military power has always been the unfeared and obedient instrument of the civil power. The sword has been more than once drawn, not only to preserve our liberties but to increase our domain, and every increase of that domain has been vindicated by the final results of history, the examples of submission to law, of respect for authority, of obedience to order and of the establishment of equality which our armies have supplied have been signal and many. The examples can be trusted to repeat themselves. Our people, who have never failed to follow where their flag has been carried, can be trusted never to fail to do so, and can also be trusted to see that wherever our soldiers and our sailors, under our flag, shall go there, too, shall go equality and justice, Christianity and commerce, and order and law, congenially blossoming into benign institutions and securities to regard of time."

Gen. T. S. Peck responded for the Legion, which, he said, was the smallest national organization of a military order in the world. Although about 3,000,000 soldiers participated in the Civil War, only 1,500 medals of honor were issued, while there are only twenty to participators in the late war with Spain. Peck closed with the declaration that he and his associates love the old flag and what it represents to-day as well as when they marched under it. At this point Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was escorted to a seat on the front of the platform while the audience arose and joined with the girls' chorus in singing her famous hymn. At the close of the singing Mr. James McKeon, President of the Hamilton Club, paid a graceful tribute to Mrs. Howe and presented her with a large basket of roses. Mrs. Howe made a response, in which she spoke of the circumstances under which the hymn was composed and of her veneration for the flag. Loud cheers followed her declaration: "That flag has gone nowhere except upon honorable errands, and, wherever it has gone, never under any circumstances will it be removed." Three rousing cheers were given for Mrs. Howe as she was escorted back to her box.

An oration on "Patriotism" by Gen. Stewart L. Woodford brought the speechmaking to a close. He said that America first and alone of all the nations that have been born into existence stood for ideal government and he spoke of the home and the school as two of the most important elements in American life. The singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," which had to be repeated, brought the formal proceedings to a close. For over an hour the medal of honor men remained on the stage receiving personal greetings. The programme for to-day includes a business meeting of the legion in the Art Association rooms, a trolley ride to Coney Island and a banquet at the Union League Club.

BRANCHI STILL CONSUL-GENERAL.

Report That He Had Been Recalled Comes Here in an Italian Paper.

A number of Italians in this city received yesterday copies of *L'Alba*, a newspaper published in Milan, dated Aug. 31. This publication contained an alleged despatch from Rome saying that Consul-General Branchi at this city had been recalled because he had been told of the plot of the Paterson Anarchists long before Bresci had sailed for Italy, and that he knew that Bresci had been delegated by lot to carry out the assassination of King Humbert. Yet he had not notified his Government.

Consul-General Branchi said last night at the Lotos Club that the report was ridiculous. "I have received no notice that I have been recalled," he said, "and have not even heard an intimation that I will be. As far as *L'Alba* is concerned, I am sure that no newspaper of any prominence in Milan bears that name."

ARREST OF FREDERICK E. PEACOCK.

Chicago Man Said to Have Had Securities Belonging to New York Woman.

A despatch from Chicago reports that Frederick E. Peacock has been arrested in that city on a charge of passing worthless checks and the statement is made that he had securities worth $100,000 that belonged to Mrs. Nina Brecheizen. It was that lady's house, this city, at 48 West Eighty-fourth street, last night it was said that Mrs. Brecheizen was away and would not return until to-day. Mrs. Brecheizen had known a Mr. Peacock and the persons in the house had always supposed that Mr. Peacock came from one of the wealthiest Peacock families in Chicago. That Peacock had some worth of securities belonging to Mrs. Brecheizen nobody in the house had heard.

Motor Trains on the Bridge.

The Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company has applied to Bridge Commissioner John L. Shea for permission to run motor trains over the Brooklyn Bridge. The matter has been referred to Chief Engineer Martin.

FORGED BEECHER TRIAL LETTERS?

The "British Weekly" Makes a Discovery of News Unknown Here.

The following paragraph has lately been published in several American papers as an excerpt from the *British Weekly*, a London religious publication:

"We are able to announce that the last possible doubt of the innocence of Henry Ward Beecher in the deplorable Beecher-Tilton trial has been cleared away. Though Mr. Beecher's friends were most fully convinced that he was guiltless, they admitted that two or three letters professing to be written by him were regrettable, and that they had to take into account what they knew of him otherwise in estimating their significance. They now have been proved to be forgeries of the grossest kind. It would serve no purpose now to indicate the name of the forger, who is dead. Suffice it to say that the incident puts Beecher's character on a higher plane than ever. We have also been told, though we have had no opportunity of absolutely verifying the statment, that one of Beecher's most prominent ministerial opponents, on seeing the new evidence expressed his deep regret at the position he had taken."

American friends of the great preacher who read the above paragraph have speculated regarding the *British Weekly's* authority for declaring that letters, introduced at the trial and scrutinized by the defendant's able counsel, have now been discovered "to be forgeries of the grossest kind." Thomas G. Shearman, Mr. Beecher's attorney is abroad. S. V. White of Plymouth Church and one of Mr. Beecher's stanchest supporters, has heard of no such evidence of forgery as the *British Weekly* talks about. He said yesterday:

"I don't believe any new evidence has been discovered and I believe that the whole paragraph originated with some space writer. Astute counsel and an experienced judge passed upon the documents at the trial and if the origin of any of them had been under suspicion we would have heard of it before this."

It was also suggested that Mr. Beecher was there to dispute the authenticity of any letter falsely attributed to him. The *British Weekly's* reference to a clergyman who changed his mind about Mr. Beecher's guilt is supposed to be to the Rev. Dr. Storrs, who not long before his death is said to have declared that probably his first judgment of Mr. Beecher was too severe.

SAFE-GAMMELL MARRIAGE.

Civil Ceremony Performed in Newport—Religious Ceremony to Come To-day.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 11.—The civil marriage of Miss Harriet Ives Gammell to Mr. Thomas Shaw Safe took place at noon to-day at Ocean Lawn, the residence of Miss Gammell on The Cliffs. Only the immediate members of the family were present. The civil ceremony was performed by the Hon. John T. Blodgett of Providence, Justice of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, and the witnesses were Messrs. Robert I. Gammell and William Gammell, brothers of the bride. Mr. Safe was represented by Mr. Max Muller of the British legation.

The church ceremony will take place at noon to-morrow. It will be the closing social event of the season and will take place at Emmanuel Church, the Rev. Emory H. Porter, rector of the church, officiating. This ceremony will be attended by all society. The church is being elaborately decorated for the occasion. Miss Gammell has received a host of valuable presents, but they will not be shown, as there is to be no reception after the wedding.

This afternoon Mrs. Robert Gammell gave a luncheon in honor of the event and she, Mrs. E. N. Slater and Mrs. William Gammell are entertaining large house parties of relatives and friends of the bride. At the church to-morrow Miss Gammell will be attended by Miss Virginia Gammell, her niece, and her nephew, William Gammell, jr. She will be given away by her brother, Robert Ives Gammell. Miss Gammell will wear a wedding dress of white embroidered satin and will wear a diamond circlet, the gift of the bridegroom.

Mr. Safe will be attended by Mr. Max Müller, and the ushers will be Messrs. Grafton Cushing, F. Gray Griswold, J. Nelson Howard, George Griswold, 2d, of New York; D. B. Updyke and D. R. Slade of Boston. Following the ceremony the bridal party will have breakfast at the villa of Mr. R. I. Gammell and later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Safe will leave on their wedding trip.

HYSTERICAL, NOT STARVED.

Young Girl, Her Mind Affected by Study, Told a Tale of Hardship That Wasn't True.

Annie Lohman, the sixteen-year-old girl who was found wandering on West Seventy-sixth street at midnight Monday night and who told the police that she had been without food and shelter for two days, having been turned out of her home, was taken home from Bellevue Hospital yesterday morning by her sister and stepmother, who live at 21 East 101st street. The girl became unconscious in the West Sixty-eighth street police station after being found and an ambulance surgeon had to use artificial respiration to revive her. He gave it as his opinion that the girl was suffering from exhaustion, which somewhat bore out the girl's story. She told the police that she had been sleeping in the Park for two nights, but the condition of her clothing hardly supported this. At Bellevue Hospital her case was diagnosed as hysteria.

Her sister said yesterday that the girl had only been missing since Monday afternoon. She was a student at Packard's Business College. When she did not return from there on Monday afternoon the family became alarmed, her sister said, and tried to find her. They were unsuccessful, as none remembered seeing the girl after she left the college. Mamie Lohman, her sister, said that there was absolutely no truth in the girl's story that she had been turned away from home. She ascribed her condition to over study which, she said, had affected her mind slightly and brought on convulsions. Charles Lohman, the girl's father, is employed at the Tuxedo Club, Tuxedo.

POINT FOR STEAM AUTOMOBILES.

Drivers of Vehicles of Less Than 10 Horse-Power Don't Need Engineers' Licenses.

A decision of great interest to all automobile fanciers was rendered by Magistrate Olmsted in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday. Stanley D. Atkinson was arrested on Aug. 30 at Fifth avenue and Sixty-third street while operating a locomobile. He admitted that he had not taken out an engineer's license, and a charge was entered against him of violating section 343 of the Charter, which prescribes that only licensed engineers shall have the right to use and take charge of steam boilers carrying over ten pounds of steam and of more than 10 horse-power.

Bicycle Policeman Connealy, who made the arrest, alleged in the complaint that the motive power for the locomobile operated by Atkinson was furnished by a steam boiler carrying 220 pounds of steam. Nothing was said about its capacity in horse-power. Atkinson admitted the allegations in the complaint, but proved also that the boiler was capable of developing only 6½ horse-power. He therefore argued that the vehicle in question did not come within the provisions of the Charter. Magistrate Olmsted held that view correct and discharged Atkinson. If the decision holds good, should an appeal be taken, it will mean that no licenses will be needed for drivers of steam automobiles, as a majority of that kind of vehicles have a capacity of less than 10 horse-power.

TAMM ASSOCIATION CLAMBAKE.

Staten Island Pilots, Captains and Policemen Out for Sport.

The Jacob H. Tamm Association of Staten Island broke loose yesterday and aroused the residents of Tompkinsville and Stapleton with the inspiring notes of a brass band and a train of decorated wagons. When all the Sandy Hook pilots, steamboat captains and cops off duty in that part of the metropolis had bent the wagon springs to the danger point, the association trekked to Sauer's Hotel on the beach at New Dorp, and all the captains and pilots and policemen took off their coats. There were exactly 3,000 chickens, lobsters, squab and clams in the bake, just about enough to go around.

The only formality observed throughout the afternoon was the taking the oath of allegiance to Mr. Tamm. This was done individually and collectively and in groups of varying sizes. It was begun in the hotel and was continued in the big pavilion, where Mr. Tamm gracefully presided at the principal table.

Two Killed in a Campmeeting Riot.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 11.—A campmeeting near Cross Keys, in Greenville, was broken up last night by a riot in which about a hundred negro men were engaged. Seven were shot, two are dead and many others were cut with razors and battered with clubs. A band of men from the neighborhood, county of Laurens, came over to "clean up" the Greenville people. They arrived at 2 A. M. and caused a panic in the camp, where there were many women and children.

New Baby in the Wapiti Family.

The family of Wapiti deer, better known as the American elk, in Central Park is thriving. There was a new arrival again yesterday, making the sixth within a period of about two weeks. The enclosure for them is becoming too small.

RAN AWAY WITH THE BABY.

SUPPOSED KIDNAPPER MADE THE POLICE WORK HARD.

Took Her New Mistress's Three-Year-Old Daughter Out and Abandoned the Child in a Shoe Shop—Baby Sought All Day—Woman Did It, Police Think, to Cover a Theft.

Emma Lang, a servant, caused a kidnapping scare on the upper West Side yesterday that caused a mother to become almost insane and kept half of the Police Department working overtime trying to locate the woman and the child she was believed to have stolen. The child was recovered early last night and the police think that the Lang woman, of whom they have as yet no trace, took the baby away from home to allow her to get away with $45, which had been stolen.

Mrs. Minnie Lauroeshe, a widow, started a delicatessen store three weeks ago at 930 Columbus avenue. Her business grew so rapidly that she advertised last week in a German newspaper for a servant to take care of the two children, Hugo, 11 years old, and Freda, who is 3, and to assist in the store. On Monday morning the Lang woman appeared in answer to the advertisement. She was about thirty-five years old, neat and prepossessing in appearance, and the children took a great fancy to her. She showed Mrs. Lauroeshe a letter of recommendation, purporting to bear the signature of J. B. Brown, a carriage manufacturer of West Brighton, Staten Island. Mrs. Lauroeshe engaged the woman, and she worked faithfully all day.

When Mrs. Lauroeshe went to bed on Monday night, she tied the shutters in her bedroom with a piece of tape. The two children slept with her and the new servant had a bed in the kitchen. Shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning, Mrs. Lauroeshe was awakened by a choking sensation. She thought that her son had thrown his arms around her neck, as he had a habit of doing, while half asleep. She pushed his arm away and received a poke in the side. Blaming this also on the boy she spoke to him sharply, and then turned over and went to sleep again. Half an hour later, she was awakened by the servant shaking her and crying.

"Madam, madam, wake up, wake up. There have been burglars here. I saw two men jump out of the window in the moonlight."

Mrs. Lauroeshe took one look at the window, saw that the tape had been cut and the shutters wide open, and then she ran out crying for the police. Soon the hall was filled with tenants. Janitor Steiner went for the police and soon returned with Policemen Oppenheimer, McLaughlin and Kiely of the West 100th street station. They searched the house, but could find no trace of burglars. They did find that a pocketbook containing $45, which Mrs. Lauroeshe had placed under her pillow when she went to bed, was missing and that the lock on the shutters had been almost forced off. Mrs. Lauroeshe was so excited that she refused to remain in the house alone, and one of the men who lives in the building remained with the family until daybreak.

At 7 o'clock in the morning the Lang woman told Mrs. Lauroeshe that the fright had made her ill. Half an hour later she declared that she must get some fresh air. She said she was going out to take a pair of shoes which needed mending to a shoemaker in the neighborhood and asked if she might take little Freda with her.

Mrs. Lauroeshe readily consented and the Lang woman put Freda in a go-cart and started away from the house. Mrs. Lauroeshe called after her that she must not remain away long, and the woman replied that she would be back within half an hour. Nine o'clock came, however, and there was no sign of the baby or the servant. Then Mrs. Lauroeshe went to the West 100th street police station and asked to see Capt. Schmittberger. She told him about the robbery and the disappearance of the servant with little Freda and declared that she was positive the woman had kidnapped the child.

"Go home and wait a little longer," said Capt. Schmittberger. "Then if she doesn't return with the baby come back and tell me, and I will see what I can do."

Mrs. Lauroeshe went home and waited until after 10 o'clock. Then she could contain herself no longer and rushed around to the police station again. Capt. Schmittberger at once sent out a general alarm for the woman and the child with an accurate description of both. He also sent two detectives to West Brighton to see Mr. Brown, and notified Inspector Kane and Capt. Medlosky of the Detective Bureau.

The two detectives who went to Staten Island soon reported by telephone to Capt. Schmittberger that Mr. Brown had declared he had never seen the woman and that the letter was a forgery. This news left the mother completely distracted and stirred up Capt. Schmittberger to renewed activity. He got from the mother a photograph of the child and sent it to Police Headquarters. By 3 o'clock, several hundred reproductions had been made and distributed around the various stations. By Inspector Kane's orders the policemen in all of the parks in the city immediately received a description of the baby and of the Lang woman, the inspector thinking that the woman might go to a park to wait until nightfall. Capt. Schmittberger took even greater precautions. When it came time to send out the 1 o'clock squad to duty Capt. Schmittberger showed to each policeman in it a picture of the child and gave him a good description of the woman. At the same time he ordered that a house-to-house canvass of the entire precinct be made in search of the baby. As he put enough men in the detail to do this work before nightfall, he sent out all of his reserves to help them.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Lauroeshe was going back and forth between her store and the police station like a woman demented. Capt. Schmittberger to reassure her said he would surely have her child back before sundown, but Mrs. Lauroeshe did not put much faith in the promise.

Shortly before 6 o'clock Policeman De Graff went into the shoe shop of Emanuel Gaetano at 175 West 107th street and asked Gaetano if he had seen anything of the child or the woman, giving the man a description of both.

"Why," said Gaetano, "there's that same baby in the back room. A woman came into my place at 8 o'clock this morning and asked me if I could fix her shoes for her in half an hour. I said I could and then she asked if she could leave the baby with me until she called for the shoes. I told her she could and she went away. I don't want the baby. I wish you would take it away."

It was little Freda. Policeman De Graff seized her and ran with her to the police station. A detective was at once sent out in search of the mother. When he told her that she had better go to to the station, as her child had been found, Mrs. Lauroeshe did not wait to put on a hat or a coat. She flew around to the station, grabbed the child and began to cry for joy. The little one was crying from hunger and excitement, but was otherwise all right.

The police do not think that the Lang woman intended to steal the child. They believe that she had applied at the house for work intending to rob the place and get away before morning. When she realized that the robbery would be discovered, the police think, she told Mrs. Lauroeshe the tale about the burglars to account for the loss of the money. Then, in the morning, when she obtained permission to go out, she took Freda with her only that she might divert the attention of the police from her movements by getting them to look for the child.

To-day Mrs. Lauroeshe will go to Police Headquarters to see if the Lang woman's picture is in the rogues' gallery. Whether the woman is captured or not, Capt. Schmittberger thinks that his police will have shown what they can do in a kidnapping case.

EX-CRACKSMAN IN THE ALMSHOUSE.

Jem Brady Is Old and Poor Now—Says Times Have Changed.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Jem Brady, once a noted bank burglar, was committed today by Commissioner of Charities Laggan to the Westchester county almshouse. Brady is now old and decrepit. A few days ago he was found in a deserted barn suffering from chills and fever and was taken to the hospital. The old burglar wept as he was being taken away to the almshouse by a policeman.

"Once I was worth $100,000," he said, "and I would not call Queen Victoria my aunt, but times have changed and now I am going to the poorhouse."

Club for Telegraphers and Typewriters.

ALBANY, Sept. 11.—Articles of incorporation of the Telegraphers, Stenographers and Typewriters of America were filed with the Secretary of State to-day. It is proposed to band together all acceptable telegraphers, stenographers and typewriters for social and fraternal purposes and to maintain a clubhouse in New York city. The directors are: Philip W. Staylor of Baltimore, John H. Crain of Chicago and Earl A. Ramsey, James P. Cullen and Orvan H. David-on of Brooklyn.

Within the City Limits, Staten Island.

Its transit and other facilities as a spot for a home will be treated on in next Sunday's SUN.—Adv.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

In the fruit shops this season New Yorkers have seen a reasonably plentiful supply of a fruit which has rarely been offered in the general fruit stores for the past few years, the red banana. Some years ago, while at no place were so many of the red bananas exposed as of the yellow ones, some were almost always to be had, and many people preferred them to the yellow variety. There was a widely spread notion that the red ones were considered to be of finer quality than the others. Their flavor is quite different from that of the yellow banana and many liked it better. Then came stories from some returned travellers from South American countries to the effect that down there only the blacks ate the red bananas, the white people not deigning to have them on their tables. Presently the red variety practically vanished from this market and only this year has it come back into the prominence that formerly was accorded to it in the stores.

A new industry among street car conductors was revealed to a patient passenger on an uptown Sixth avenue car the other day. The conductor, who was in a talkative mood, opened conversation by exhibiting a coin of a mintage which commands a premium, and remarking that many such coins, which were carried as pocket pieces, came into the hands of himself and his fellow conductors in the course of a year, either from passengers who were temporarily oblivious more or less of their surroundings and their actions, or from men who had gone broke and had to get uptown. From that he passed to the topic of bogus coins, ingenuously confessing that conductors, who took bad quarters or half dollars by mistake and were too conscientious to try to work them off on passengers sold them at the car house to other conductors at a discount of five cents. The squeamish conductors, he explained, had rather lose five cents than to try to pass the coins or to lose the face value of the coins. The other conductors, he said, were always ready to make the five cents and there were of course, always passengers available to whom the coins might be given in change.

One of the genial souls who are always ready to help the distressed if they can introduce a new trick and profit by it—has been making a snug little sum about the city in places where men resort for liquid refreshment by betting on his ability to open a bottle of whiskey with a towel only. He has declared himself a benefactor in that he has been able to open with a towel taken from the bar stock bottles which other men have been unable to open with a corkscrew. Usually some one has been ready to bet with him, and then the bright man has merely taken the seal or cap from a bottle of whiskey, placed the towel folded a few times against the wall, and then, holding the bottle horizontally, has pounded its bottom against the towel on the wall, much as a carpenter uses a hammer to drive a nail. After a little of this pounding, moderately done, the cork has been sufficiently forced outward so that it may be taken hold of and removed without difficulty.

It is possible now to get some rather disconcerting views of stage celebrities if you happen to be uptown at the luncheon hour. The theatres are filled with actors rehearsing plays in which they are to appear, and work is usually suspended at midday, when the mummers march out to lunch. A very disappointing-looking lot they are to persons with impressions of their looks derived from photographs or the sight of them on the stage. One stateswoman actress who is rehearsing now at a Broadway theatre sat in a hotel restaurant the other day at luncheon. It was a warm day, and there were visible signs of her great sufferings from the weather. She also showed evidences of fatigue as she sat mopping her face with a napkin. The room was crowded, and the woman was rather conspicuous. Her face is so familiar through the wide distribution of her photographs that she was readily recognizable. It was a source of continuing amusement to watch the expressions on the faces of the persons who recognized her. Incredulity, astonishment, and finally conviction were depicted on the countenances. Her white and black lawn dress was wrinkled and soiled, and her ungloved hands bore evidence of the general dilapidation. The theatre-going young woman on the stage is really beautiful. Other guests at luncheon in the theatre district nowadays are as much unlike what they seem to be on the stage, but there are not many cases so striking as that of this young actress.

Beer is not served on Sundays in an uptown music hall, although every other drink is to be had. The place is patronized by as correct a public as the Philharmonic concerts attract and there is none of the dangers from serving liquor that might be expected in any other place. So gin fizzes and high balls are served with impunity, but beer is forbidden on Sundays. The reason given for this exception is that the drink is conspicuous and the police prefer for that reason that it should not be seen on the tables. It appears that there are persons so constituted that the sight of a glass of beer on Sunday fills them with horror although they can contemplate a high ball or gin rickey with composure. This class must be moderately large as the police think it worth while to take its opinions into consideration.

Fanchon Thompson who is really coming to this country within a few weeks to sing during the English opera season at the Metropolitan, has several times thought that she would return to her own country and has then changed her mind. She comes from Chicago and was educated for the stage by Milward Adams of Chicago, and after her debut at Covent Garden, it was decided that she should come to sing at the Metropolitan. Miss Thompson declined this engagement, however, on the ground that she would be compelled to sing only small roles. She practically retired from the stage last season and did not make her reappearance until late in the year, when she sang *Carmen* in Paris. She has remained in Paris until this time, appearing chiefly at the Opera Comique. Miss Thompson is a remarkably pretty girl, if her photographs are to be trusted. She lives now in Paris with her mother and younger sister.

The hotel where Rudyard Kipling so long lay dangerously ill is still haunted by his admirers. Only this week a young English woman called there and asked the proprietor for permission to see Mr. Kipling's name on the register. It was no little trouble to get out the old register of nearly two years ago, but it was done and the young woman studied the signature long and lovingly. This was a request rather out of the ordinary at this late date, the majority of the Kipling enthusiasts asking merely to see the rooms he occupied, particularly the one that was his sick room.

Detwiller—Schott.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 11.—The marriage of Miss Edith Schott, daughter of Mr. Simon P. Schott of Baltimore, to Mr. Clarence J. Detwiller of New York took place this evening at "Solitude," the country residence of Mr. Schott, near Lutherville. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. H. H. Powers of Trinity Church, Towson. The ushers were Messrs. John M. Satterfield of Buffalo, N. Y.; Richard Daniel, William Lockwood and Alexander Armstrong of New York, and W. H. Cockey and W. A. Schott of Baltimore. The best man was Mr. Charles Henry Detwiller of New York, a brother of the bridegroom. The maid of honor was Miss Louise Schott, a sister of the bride, and the flower girl was Miss Betty Holmes of Jersey City. The bridesmaids were Miss Laura C. Detwiller of New York, Miss Elizabeth Detwiller of Easton, Pa.; Miss Bessie Preston of Boston and Miss Nancy G. Summers of Philadelphia.

Among those fall and medium weight overcoats reduced on Saturday from last winter's higher prices to $15 for sizes 35 and up, $13 for sizes 34 and down, there remain as good bargains as any so far sold.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

258 Broadway, cor. Warren, and 7 and 9 Warren St.
869 Broadway, cor. Prince.
1260 Broadway, cor. 32d, and 54 West 33d St.

We fill orders by mail.

WIFE PUTS "COUNT" IN JAIL

ACCUSES GYULA DE FESTETICS OF ILL-TREATING HER.

Wanted Him Arrested on a Charge of Stealing Their Boy First—Then Went Into the Country and Had Him Nabbed for Assault—He Waives Examination and Will Be Tried.

"Count" Gyula de Festetics of 141 West Seventy-fourth street, who says he is an artist, was arrested and taken to the West Side police court yesterday to answer to a charge of assault preferred by his wife, Elsie H. de Festetics. After some preliminary skirmishing before Magistrate Mott, in which the wife, her daughter and a woman representative of the Legal Aid Society, who appeared for the Countess, were the principals, the Count waived examination and was held for trial.

The arrest of Festetics apparently grew out of some domestic trouble not involving an assault. The "Countess" went to the West Side police court on Friday and said she wanted a warrant in a hurry for her husband's arrest. He had taken her baby boy away on Friday, she said, and she had heard that he was going abroad with the boy. Magistrate Mott told her that the Supreme Court was the only place where she could get satisfaction and she went away. She returned on Monday and asked for a warrant on the ground that her husband had struck, choked and kicked her on or about the first day of the month. She also said her husband had not gone abroad, but had taken the child to Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. The warrant was issued and Detective Ward was assigned to the case. He didn't find Festetics at the office building in this city where he was expected, so the "Countess" went to Cornwall to find him. She persuaded a constable there to arrest her husband, apparently without authority for such an act, and bring him back to this city. At the Grand Central Station Detective Ward was waiting with the warrant and her husband was taken to the West Forty-seventh street police station and locked up there.

The "Count" had several consultations with his wife in court before he waived examination and was held for trial. Bail was fixed at $500 and till a bondsman should be procured he was taken to a cell in the prison. The woman, however, told the reporters that they were going to procure bail for him, as he had consented to an arrangement for a separation between himself and his wife.

A man who said he was "Count" Gyula de Festetics was arraigned in the Centre street police court on Sept. 28 last year on the charges of obtaining an $80 diamond ring from Ferdinand von Kufferow, a Barclay street jeweler. The complaint was afterward withdrawn. The prisoner in the West Side court yesterday admitted to reporters that he had been arrested on some such charge, but declined to give particulars. He said it was a good thing for the complainant against him that the complainant had withdrawn the charge.

The "Count" said with some show of pride that he had earned a lot of money by painting and that he had lived in this city for thirty years. His, he said, was a Hungarian title. He is not related to the Count Rudolph de Festetics who married Miss Ella Haggin of California.

BURGLARS AT ASBURY PARK.

They Take $8,500 of Mrs. Edwin D. Harrington's Jewels but Refuse to Rob a Dominie.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Sept. 11.—Thieves made a rich haul this morning at the summer cottage of Edwin D. Harrington, 569 Fourth avenue. Mr. Harrington is a banker with offices in New York and Philadelphia. The thieves gained an entrance through a kitchen window. From a jewel case in Mrs. Harrington's room they took a diamond sunburst with fifty-nine stones, valued at $3,000, and an opal pin worth $900, a Christmas present from Mrs. Harrington. Thieves also forced an entrance into the parsonage of the First Methodist Church at Grand and Second avenues, occupied by the Rev. H. Gifford. They took Mr. Gifford's watch from his vest pocket, but left it downstairs on the dining-room table. Superstitious persons say that the thieves saw by the plate on the door that the house was occupied by a clergyman, and, tearing bad luck, returned the watch.

MINISTER FINED $5.

Was Arrested for Riding on a Cycle Path Without a License.

LINDENHURST, L. I., Sept. 11.—The Rev. William S. Gums, pastor of the Amityville Methodist Church, was arrested to-day by Special Officer Bennett while riding on the Babylon-Amityville cycle path without a license. The minister protested, but Magistrate Park, before whom he was arraigned, imposed a fine of $5. The minister was without funds and had to give his gold watch as security before he was allowed to leave the court room.

What Gen. O'Grady Haley Would Like to See.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 11.—Col. Biscoe, acting General in command of the British forces in North America, and other Imperial officers gave a dinner at the Citadel to-day to the visiting British veterans from Massachusetts. The chief speaker was Gen. O'Grady Haley, who commands the Canadian militia. In the course of his remarks he said:

"To-day I am glad to see the soldiers of the two greatest nations on earth fighting side by side, and if there are any chestnuts in the fire they are going to pull them out, and I trust that the present amalgamation of the two forces in China may culminate in an alliance of the two Powers which would sweep the country."

MARRIED.

HOWELL—LANINGER.—On Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1900, at Grace Church Chantry, by the Rev. George Bottome, Nehemiah Perry Howell to Elizabeth S. Laninger, both of Newark, N. J.

WARD—MORGAN.—On Thursday, Sept. 6, 1900, at Pau, France, Henry Marion, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Ward, to Lucy Bond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forbes Morgan.

WEY—SHEPPARD.—On Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1900, at St. Peter's Church, by the Rev. Ralph Jervis Walker, Hamilton D. Wey, M. D., of Elmira, N. Y., to Anna Elizabeth Sheppard.

DIED.

BARBER.—At Windermere, England, on Saturday, Sept. 8, 1900, Charles G. Barber of New York city.

BRESLIN.—NEW YORK CATHOLIC PROTECTORY.—At a special meeting of the Board of Managers of the New York Catholic Protectory, held Sept. 11, 1900, on the announcement of the death of Mr. Michael P. Breslin, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

This Board learns with deep sorrow of the death of Mr. Michael P. Breslin, for twenty years one of the Managers of the Protectory and for many years its Vice-President, and desires to place on record an expression of its appreciation of the loss the Protectory has sustained in his death. Mr. Breslin was of a generous heart and open hand, and his kindness endeared him to all of his associates. His good judgment and sound advice were of great benefit to this institution, and he was at all times most anxious to further its charitable aims.

Resolved, That this Board tenders to the family of Mr. Breslin its sincere sympathy in their affliction; that it attend the funeral in a body, and that a copy of this resolution be suitably engrossed and presented to his family.

GEORGE B. ROBINSON, President.

CLARKE.—At Plainfield, N. J., on Monday, Sept. 10, 1900, at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Henry B. Hebert, George B. Clarke, in his 88th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, 165 Tompkins av., Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1900, at 2 P. M.

McKEE.—On Monday, Sept. 10, 1900, Mrs. A. E. McKee.

Funeral services at her late residence, 15 East 48th st., Thursday, Sept. 13, 1900, at 10 A. M. Interment private. Omnibus.

POOLE.—On Tuesday, Sept. 11, 1900, James E. Poole, in his 71st year.

Friends are invited to attend funeral services at St. James's M. E. Church, Madison av. and 126th st., on Thursday, Sept. 13, 1900, at 8 P. M. Interment in Baltimore, Md.

SMITH.—On Monday, Sept. 10, 1900, suddenly, William Prescott, only son of Charlotte E. and J. Van Smith, aged 22 years.

Interment, Baltimore, Md. Philadelphia and Baltimore papers please copy.

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AGED BRIDEGROOM IN COURT.

He Is 88 and Only Lived With His Wife a Few Weeks—Too Poor to Pay Judgment.

William Malone, 88 years old, of 209 Essex street, Brooklyn, and Mary Redmond, 68 years old, were married nine months ago. They lived together only a few weeks and the wife left the husband because, it is alleged, she learned that he was not as wealthy as she had believed. She began a suit for separation, but discontinued it when Mr. Malone signed a paper agreeing to pay her $2 a week. He failed to pay and his wife secured judgment for $100 against him. It was not satisfied and Mr. Malone was in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday in supplementary proceedings. The old man said he owned the house and lots in Essex street, but there were three mortgages on the property, aggregating $1,350. He said it was impossible for him to pay the judgment, as he was not deriving any income from the property and had to rely upon his married children for support.

ELECTRIC ELEVATED TRAINS.

October to See Them Running on Second and Ninth Avenues.

Russell Sage was quoted yesterday as saying:

"The work of electrically equipping the Manhattan Elevated lines is proceeding satisfactorily, and on or about the 1st of next month we will be in position to show what we can do in the actual running of trains by electricity on the Second and Ninth avenue lines. I hope for great results."

After Saturday next the Manhattan Elevated Company will discontinue its Westchester express, which has been running during the summer from South Ferry to Willis Avenue. On the following Saturday the special Saturday "New York and Putnam Express" will be discontinued.

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