FOUNDER OF THE FENIANS.

JAMES STEPHENS DIES IN DUBLIN AT THE AGE OF 78.

One of the Leaders of the Irish Revolutionary Movement of 1858—How He Escaped From Prison—His Agitation in This Country Ended Disastrously on the Other Side.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

DUBLIN, March 29.—James Stephens, who was usually spoken of as the founder of the Fenians, died in Dublin this morning. He was 78 years old.

The funeral of Mr Stephens will take place on Sunday. The remains will be interred in Glasnevin Cemetery, where Charles Stewart Parnell is buried. It is expected that the Nationalists will take advantage of the occasion to make a big demonstration. Mr. John Redmond has telegraphed to Mr Stephens's relatives in behalf of the Irish Parliamentary party, expressing profound sorrow for the disappearance of the heroic figure of the old Fenian chief.

To those interested in the Nationalist movement in Ireland and elsewhere to-day the name of James Stephens is little more than a memory. They have heard of him as a great Fenian leader of other days, but he is not remembered, as, for instance, they remember O'Connell and Parnell. Nearly half a century ago, however, James Stephens was the most prominnt Irishman in or out of Ireland. He believed in liberating his country by physical force, and at one time he was all but successful in launching a well-developed revolution.

Stephens was born not far from Dublin, and was educated at Dublin University. He was a great linguist, a fluent speaker, and is said to have been the greatest organizer which the Irish Nationalists ever had. He had a peculiar faculty of convincing the masses that what he said was right and that what he promised would be fulfilled. He was in the Young Ireland rebellion of 1848, which began with a splurge and ended so ingloriously in the cabbage garden at Ballingarry. Fired by his association with Irish patriots at that time, Stephens began, almost as soon as the rebellion of '48 collapsed, to plan for another. In ten years his plans had so far matured that drill classes were meeting nightly in Dublin and vicinity, and young Irishmen indulged high hopes of freeing their native land.

What the Irish patriots needed, though, was skilled military leaders. These they had not, but the Civil War in the United States furnished a school for Irishmen on this side of the Atlantic in which to learn the art of war and the skill to command, which they hoped to be able to practice in Ireland when the Civil War was over. Under Stephens's direction active enlistment in the various Fenian societies was undertaken in 1864, and secret drillings were carried on all over the little green island.

This activity had been preceded the year before by a convention in the United States, at which Stephens was proclaimed the practical head of the Irish nation, or, as he was called by the Fenians, the Central Organizer of the Irish Republic. John O'Mahoney, was chosen Head Centre for the United States. Stephens founded, in the meantime, a paper called the *Irish People*, and in its columns the cause of free Ireland was advocated.

The first movement of the new organization was in the riot in Dublin on Feb. 22, 1864. In September of the following year twenty-five persons were arrested in Dublin and the *Irish People* was seized and suppressed. With the close of the Civil War, many Irishmen who had won fame in the Union Army on Southern battlefields returned to Ireland, having been led to believe through Stephens's representations that a good-sized army of Irish patriots had already been organized and equipped, and was only waiting for competent commanders. Among those who returned to Ireland at that time were Gen. Michael Kerwin, Gen. Dennis F. Burke of the Irish Brigade, Gen. William Halpin, Col. Thomas J. Kelly, Capt. James Murphy and John Nolan. When these distinguished soldiers had been in Dublin for a time, they became dissatisfied with Stephens's methods. When it was urged upon him that the time for action had arrived, Stephens insisted upon delay, and he was openly accused of being a braggart, of being vain and altogether incompetent.

What might have happened had the revolution actually begun no one can state. The fact is that the British Government got wind of Stephens's plans, found him in Fairfield House, Sandymount, a suburb of Dublin, through the skill of the famous Detective Dawson, and, on the morning of Saturday, Nov. 11, 1865, the agitator was arrested and lodged in Richmond Bridewell prison. Three days later he was arraigned before Magistrate Strongs.

He was remanded for examination, but before he could be brought into court again he had escaped from prison. His escape was planned by Capt. John Kirwan, who is now employed in this city, and the plan was supervised and approved by Gen. Kerwin. It so happened that a man named Daniel Byrne, a Fenian sympathizer, was night warden in the prison. It also happened that another Fenian sympathizer named John Breslin was a steward in the prison hospital. Byrne was the custodian of the keys to the cells for a certain period every night. It was arranged that an impression of the key to Stephen's cell and to the main door of the prison should be taken in wax and carried to Capt. Kirwan by Breslin. From the impression thus made keys were made by a Fenian locksmith, carried back by Breslin to Byrne, who, about 2 o'clock in the morning of Friday, Nov. 24, 1865, unlocked Stephen's cell and conducted him to the inner wall of the prison. The night was favorable for an escape as the rain poured down in torrents. Stephens reached the top of the wall by means of a ladder, lowered himself down to the ground and pulled himself over the outer wall by means of a rope which was thrown to him by Col. Thomas J. Kelly and a companion who were waiting outside.

For a time Stephens was concealed in the house of a widow named Jane Butler, at 30 Kildare street. Later he made his way to France, where he remained until May, 1866, when he came to New York. He was received here with great honors by the Fenians, and during his stay lived at the old Metropolitan Hotel. He had little money and finally got a job as the agent of a French wine house. His office was in Warren street. On Nov. 24, 1866, he was reported to have sailed from the United States. When the report reached England the British Government offered a reward of $10,000 for his capture. As a matter of fact, Stephens did not sail at all, although all the plans for his sailing had been made by Col. Kelly. At the last moment he gave his ticket to his brother-in-law and remained in New York. His friends were very bitter against him for this trick and made no bones of asserting that he was a coward. Not long after that he returned to France, where he remained until 1885. In that year the French Government informed him that his presence on French soil was no longer desired and he came to the United States. While he was here on that last visit a fund of $10,000 was raised for him through the efforts of the *Irish World*.

In 1891 Stephens was unofficially informed that if he would give up all further Fenian agitation he might return to Dublin. He was in ill-health and gladly accepted the opportunity, saying that he was thus enabled to go home to die. After his return to Ireland Stephens lived very quietly, little or nothing having been heard from him during the past ten years.

JOSEPH THORON DIES IN FRANCE.

He Was Conspicuous in Catholic Charitable Work in This City.

Joseph Thoron died on Tuesday of pneumonia at Cannes, France. He was at one time one of the most prominent Frenchmen in this city. He came to New York in 1853 and entered the commission and importing business. He was one of the founders and the first President of the Xavier Union, which is now the Catholic Club. He served seven terms at the head of that organization. He was also one of the organizers of the Xavier Alumni Sodality. For seven years he acted as President of the French Hospital, at the same time holding the first office in the French Benevolent Society. The results he attained in increasing the membership of various Roman Catholic organizations led to his being made a member of the New York Council of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. The Pope rewarded him in 1888 for his work by conferring on him the decoration of commander of the Order of St. Gregory. He was again decorated five years later when King George of Greece made him a commander of the Order of the Saviour, in recognition of his services to the Greek colony in this city.

About 1860 he married a daughter of Samuel S. Ward, who was then the American representative at the offices in this city and Boston of the London banking firm of Baring Brothers. She died some years ago. Her mother, whose death occurred at Washington recently, was very prominent in Massachusetts society and was one of the original members of the Brook Farm coterie. She was converted to the Roman Catholic Church shortly before their marriage.

The only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thoron is the wife of William C. Endicott, Jr., son of the Secretary of War in Cleveland's first administration. Their son, Ward Thoron, is a lawyer in Washington. Mr. Thoron also leaves one brother, Casimir, who at present is in France.

About five years ago Mr. Thoron gave up his apartments in the Catholic Club, which he had made his home since the death of his wife, and went to France. He never returned to this country.

He had spent the declining years of his life in collecting data for a history of the Thoron family, which is one of the oldest in southern France. The manuscript was completed just prior to his death.

Mr. Thoron's daughter, Mrs. Endicott, and her husband, sailed on Wednesday on the Oceanic to bring the body to this country. The interment will probably be made in Boston, where Mrs. Thoron is buried.

MRS. M'PHERSON DEAD.

She Was the Widow of the New Jersey Senator—Fortune for Her Daughter.

After an illness of but three days Mrs. John R. McPherson, wife of the late Senator from New Jersey, died of pneumonia early yesterday morning at her apartments, 331 Lexington avenue. Her brother, George W. Gregory, was with her when she died. Her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Muir, started on the Campania for England last Saturday with her husband, Dr. Muir, who was recently appointed Secretary of the United States legation at Stockholm. A cablegram announcing the death was sent to Dr. and Mrs. Muir yesterday and it is expected that they will return to this country immediately.

Mrs. McPherson, who was Miss Edla J. Gregory, was born in Buffalo in 1841. She married John R. McPherson about thirty-five years ago. They had two children, Gregory and Edla. The son died about five years ago. Senator McPherson died on Oct. 8, 1897, at Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, leaving a fortune of about $1,000,000 in New Jersey real estate to his wife and daughter. On July 2 of the following year when Mrs. McPherson was abroad the daughter, Edla, was married to Dr. Joseph Muir by a Justice of the Peace in Hoboken. The mother regretted the marriage and was for a time estranged from her daughter. But there was a reconciliation, and for the last two years Mrs. McPherson had spent much of her time at Dr. Muir's home, 41 West Thirty-sixth street. It is supposed that Mrs. Muir will receive the bulk of her mother's fortune.

Dr. Muir is 38 years old and a native of Russia.

Obituary Notes.

Mrs. Josephine A. Gray, the wife of the Rev. George H. Gray, the pastor of the Vanderveer Park M. E. Church in the Flatbush district in Brooklyn, died on Thursday, at her home, 413 East Twenty-eighth street, of typhoid pneumonia. She was engaged in evangelistic work at the time of her marriage, thirteen years ago, and she actively assisted him in his various ministerial fields. The Vanderveer Park Church has only been organized about a year. Mrs. Gray was President of its Ladies' Aid Society. She was President of the Mapath Women's Christian Temperance Union. She had long assisted the late Rev. Job Bass in religious services at Raymond Street Jail. The funeral services will be held at the church to-morrow afternoon.

Miss Francis M. Street, granddaughter of Major Andrew Billings of Revolutionary fame died yesterday of advanced age at the residence of her brother-in-law, Benjamin C. Berroll, in New Haven. She was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. She had lived in Baltimore for half a century. One of her brothers, William Street, was the father of Mrs. Levi P. Morton, wife of the former Vice-President. Another brother, Alfred B. Street, was a poet of national reputation and a friend of Longfellow.

The Rev. James W. Denton who died in the New Haven Hospital on Tuesday, March 26, aged 83 years, wrote his own obituary two years ago and it was made public to-day. He was born in New Brunswick, N. J. He says that when he was 18 years old he was instrumental in forming the New York Youths' Temperance Society of which Bishop Coxe of Western New York was a member at the time.

Charles F. Patrick, one of the most widely known sporting men in the South and West, stepfather of William A. Brady, the prize-fight promoter, died in Nashville, Tenn., on Thursday. He moved to the Pacific Coast from the South in his boyhood but in recent years he made his home in Chicago and other Western cities.

HAD HIS WIFE WATCHED.

Francis L. Wandell a Witness for the Defence in His Own Suit for Divorce.

Francis L. Wandell, the lawyer and son of a former police Justice, who is suing Charlotte M. Wandell for an absolute divorce, was called as a witness for the defence before Justice Blanchard in the Supreme Court yesterday. He is a small, slightly built man, and has not been a regular attendant at the trial, dropping in only at times.

Being asked by J. Stewart Ross for the defence if he had had his wife shadowed during the last eighteen years of their separation he said that he had. Mr. Ross said the evidence was to show how slight a case had been built up during so long a period. He said that he had not attempted to see his child, Caroline, since his wife obtained a separation from him in 1882, because the order of the court was that he could only see her in the presence of her mother.

"Did Dr. A. Norton Brockway, the corespondent in this case, attend your wife before you separated from her?" asked Wales F. Severance for plaintiff.

"No, sir," he answered with much emphasis.

The daughter, who seems to be about 22 years old, was sitting beside her mother with her arm over her mother's shoulder during this examination.

There was some attempt to explain previous evidence about an insurance policy for $2,000 on the life of Dr. Brockway which is payable to Mrs. Wandell. Mrs. Wandell said that neither she nor Dr. Brockway had paid the premiums, this being done by Harry S. Wimpfheimer, a young man who was called for the defence.

Mr. Wimpfheimer said he had known Mrs. Wandell and her daughter for eight years and that he had become engaged to Miss Wandell several years ago. He explained that before the engagement he wanted to provide for Carrie Wandell by insuring her mother, but as Mrs. Wandell would probably not be accepted as a risk he had insured Dr. Brockway and made the beneficiary Mrs. Wandell, on whose death her only child, Carrie, would get what her mother had. He said that he had since paid the premiums and that in case of his death he has provided for a continuance of the payment by his will.

"How long did you visit Miss Carrie before you became engaged to her?" asked Mr. Severance.

"You mean at the flat 444 St. Nicholas avenue?"

"Any old place," said the lawyer.

Objection was made to the language of Mr. Severance.

Witness said he could not recall and he did not know the age of Miss Carrie when he became engaged to her.

Q. Did you ever see Carrie kiss the doctor?

A. You bet your life.

Dr. Brockway, the corespondent, testified that he is 55 years old. He has known Mrs. Wandell since she was 4 years old. He had first learned that Mrs. Wandell sought employment in 1886. He said he had only called on Mrs. Wandell as her physician except when he wanted to engage her as a nurse. He said that when he was stopping at the same hotel as Mrs. Wandell and her daughter at Asbury Park two summers ago a sister of Mrs. Wandell, Mrs. Annabel Cormac was also there. He was treating Mrs. Wandell professionally and her sister was always present on these occasions.

The trial will be resumed to-day.

BOY SMASHED MOE LEVY'S WINDOWS.

Has a Mania for Hearing Glass Break—Twice Arrested Before.

Ernest Savatoni, 15 years old, was arrested at his home, 89 Baxter street, last night on suspicion of breaking the plate glass windows in Moe Levy's clothing store at Baxter and Walker streets. When questioned at the police station he confessed and was locked up. The boy has a mania for hearing glass break. He carried a stocking with a piece of lead in the end of it to smash windows with. He has been arrested for the same thing twice before.

Important Notice.

Owing to repairs to the West 42d St. Ferry station of the West Shore and Ontario and Western R. Rs., ferryboats will be run to and from West 23d St., P. R. R. station, on and after 6 A. M., Monday, April 1, and until 6 A. M., Saturday, April 6.—Adv.

A MAN WITHOUT A STOMACH

THAT ORGAN REMOVED FROM JACOB WICHMAN YESTERDAY.

Only a Straight Tube Now From His Mouth to His Duodenum—Digestion Will Go On, However, in the Duodenum and the Intestines—Cancer at Each End of the Stomach.

The operation of gastrectomy or removal of the stomach was performed at the German Hospital in Brooklyn yesterday on Jacob Wichman. Though the patient was in very poor condition to undergo so severe an operation he stood it rather better than the physicians had expected. It is too early as yet to know whether the operation was successful to the extent of saving Mr. Wichman's life, but the probabilities are that it was.

The operation was performed by the head surgeon of the hospital with the assistance of the hospital staff. For reasons of professional delicacy the account of the operation was furnished to the newspapers with the understanding that the name of the surgeon should not be published. The operation was made necessary by the fact that Mr. Wichman had cancer of the stomach. It is the opinion of most eminent authorities that there is always a time in the growth of any cancer when it can be stopped by the use of the knife. Some cancers, one of these authorities said yesterday, develop so insidiously that their presence is not detected or recognized until it is too late to operate on them effectually. It was determined by the usual tests for cancer that there was every probability that Mr. Wichman, who is very old, had cancer. He was told that his only chance for life was that he submit to the operation for the removal of the stomach. He consented to the operation.

A day was appointed for it, but just before the surgeons were to begin their work Mr. Wichman's son, who had become much excited by the preliminary accounts of the operation printed in the newspapers, made a protest. He served written notice on the hospital that his father was feeble-minded and not responsible for himself, and that the operation was forbidden by the next of kin. The hospital felt safe in disregarding this notice, which was not regarded as accurate, but it was determined to let the matter go rather than to have a fuss.

A day or two later a letter came to the hospital for the younger Mr. Wichmann. It fell into the hands of the elder man by mistake. He found it a communication from a man in Maine whose father, 70 years old, had been through the operation successfully. The old gentleman showed this to his son and the son came to the conclusion that the surgeons after all knew what they were talking about. He fairly begged for the operation. He served a second notice on the hospital, revoking his prohibition, and did everything to induce the hospital to try the operation. Yesterday his wishes were complied with.

A comparatively new form of anæsthetic, adapted particularly for use with old and feeble persons, was used. This is the simultaneous inhalation by the patient of chloroform and oxygen. The oxygen stimulates the patient and counteracts the weakening effect of the chloroform. The following is substantially the account of the operation as given by one of those who were present:

"An incision was made in the abdomen and the stomach was found and brought down into the wound. [It should be explained to laymen that the stomach is well above the abdomen in its normal position.] Owing to the emaciated and consequently lax condition of the stomach it was quite easily brought down to place. It was found to be diseased in two places. This is not usual. Usually cancer of the stomach is found to be in the middle of the organ. In this case it was found at the place where the food enters the stomach and also at the place where the food leaves the stomach. This had confused the symptoms which had been reported by the patient. He had complained of difficulty both in swallowing and in getting food out of the stomach.

"It was then decided that only complete excision of the stomach afforded a chance for the patient's recovery. All the blood vessels leading into the stomach were then tied. A clamp was put on the tube connecting the stomach with the intestine so that all danger of poisoning from a possible leakage of the contents of the intestine into the organs might be avoided. All the connection of the stomach and the other organs except those which joined it to the intestines and the œsophagus or swallowing tube were then severed. The tube was left to the last so that the two tubes might not remain open any longer than was necessary. The stomach was tied with strings at each end near the clamps and then a cut was made between the strings and the clamps and the stomach taken out entire. The two tubes were then brought together and joined. The end of the œsophagus had been unduly dilated by the efforts of the patient to force food into his stomach, and it was necessary to make it smaller. The bowel could only say that we took a tick in it. The two tubes were sewed together with eighteen stitches and then were wrapped with a part of the loose tissue of the peritoneum.

"This will take hold quickly and should be partly grown to the other parts within a few hours. The organs were then restored to their normal positions and the wound was closed."

For a time the only nourishment the patient can take will be peptonized condensed milk mixed with water and eggs, but in time he will be able to digest everything that does not need pepsin for its digestion; such things will have to be predigested for him more or less. Salt water will also be used to give the system moisture and for the general invigorating effect of its application. It will be several weeks before the patient will be able to take food through his mouth.

The operation of gastrectomy is frequently confused with that of gastrotomy, which is the far simpler operation of opening the stomach for the removal of incipient cancers or for the purpose of looking for them.

According to an eminent surgeon who talked with a SUN man about the removal of the stomach yesterday, the lack of a stomach is not a formidable matter. The duodenum performs almost all of the functions of digestion except such as require the pepsin processes. The lack of the presence of the pepsin juice of the stomach is obviated by peptonizing the food before it is eaten and to that extent predigesting it. "Modern science," said this surgeon, "has exploded the theory of the usefulness of the stomach. It is astonishing even to men well acquainted with the operation to learn how much a patient without a stomach can eat—how many things, that is to say—and how little predigesting preparation of food is necessary.

MUSIC, MEN, TEA AND SANDWICHES.

Experiment of the Woman's Lunch Club a Decided Success.

The managers of the Woman's Lunch Club tried an experiment yesterday afternoon. The success of the experiment guaranteed that the Lunch Club's musical teas will be one of next season's popular features. Pink lights, pink roses, pretty women and good music were in evidence. Incidentally there were tea and sandwiches and cakes and men—more of the sandwiches and cakes than of the men. The men looked not only resigned but almost happy, and though they didn't go in for tea to any startling extent they consumed untold quantities of chocolate cake and sandwiches.

Miss Beatrice Herford's monologue was possibly the most popular number on the programme, but the music of the afternoon was uncommonly good. The management had catered to feminine taste by providing among the artists two good-looking young men, and had gone to the trouble, rather unusual in such cases, of selecting men who in addition to being ornamental could unquestionable sing well.

Mr. Martindell was down on the programme for Schubert's "Death and the Maiden." When he saw the roses, the women and the chocolate cake he tuned his harp to lighter strains, and as a reward of wisdom scored a hit. Mr. Edward Strong, too, won decided success with three charming little songs by Dvorak. Mrs. Raymond Brown's "Liszt Waldesrauschen stilled the teacup clatter, a feat which speaks volumes for the quality of her playing. Miss Ruthven Park, into the ranger full basses, had chosen songs light enough for teacup time, and as a whole the programme was distinctly what a program for such an occasion should be.

The clubrooms were well filled, though the number of tickets issued had been limited to avoid all danger of crowding.

Dug Up Old Coins of a Face Value of $50.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., March 29.—While digging a cellar on Trask street yesterday afternoon three laborers displaced a large stone, under which a mass of silver coins lay. One began to fill his pockets, but his fellow laborers observed his actions and pitched in and secured their share. In all 225 pieces of coins were found of Spanish and American vintage. Some of the Spanish coins bore dates of 1724, 1766 and 1806, while the American coins ranged from five-cent pieces to half dollars dating from 1806 to 1859. The face value of the treasure was about $50.

YESTERDAY'S MUSIC.

Last Philharmonic Rehearsal—The De Reszkes and Ternina in "Lohengrin."

"No mask! No mask!" cries the terrified *Camilla* in "The King in Yellow." As we may remember, Robert W. Chambers relates the tale of a terrible play that poisons the mind of its readers. There are many to whom Richard Strauss's tone poem, "Ein Heldenleben," proves as musically baneful. It was repeated—by request—at the sixth and last public rehearsal of the Philharmonic Society in Carnegie Hall yesterday afternoon. Before the battle scene was finished some dozen or so of persons left the building. This was a clear case of nerves. And no wonder. What many have thought and still think is not true: Strauss wears no mask; his own musical lineaments convulsed in passion's grimace, exultant with grandiose dreams, or distorted by deadly rage, are the naked expression of his fantastic and morbid soul. And to the orthodox, his contempt for clear tonalities, his mockery of the very harmonic foundations of the art, his juggling with bizarre rhythms—in a word, his avoidance of the normal, the decent, the facile, the smug and the unoriginal, is, as great a crime against ethics as the lucidly insane proclamations of the Master Immoralist, Friedrich Nietzsche.

Yet further hearings convince one regarding Strauss's sincerity. He is working out his own artistic salvation on his premeditated own lines; he is the solitary soul of Hauptmann and he is doomed to mockery until he is understood. And he was nearer our understanding yesterday than at any previous time, for under Mr. Emil Paur's enthusiastic conducting the Philharmonic band played with remarkable force, fire and unanimity. The rough places of that tumultuous and heroic conflict were almost made smooth—were certainly easier to grasp; and the swing of the opening section, the swing and breadth, were singularly inspiring. Richard Strauss in this E flat symphony or symphonic poem owes no more to Richard Wagner than did Beethoven to Mozart and Haydn when he penned his own Eroica.

It is impossible to escape the compelling magnetism of the man from Munich; he is still young, still in his storm and stress period. When the time of clarification comes, Strauss in this final analysis may emerge a very big man. His "Hero's Life," has its ugly spots—critics and criticism are objectified in a cruelly sardonic fashion—and that battlefield will remain for this generation, either sheer brutal noise or else the forefront of the higher æstheticism in music. One way or the other, it matters little, the reputation of Strauss will not stand or fall on this poem. He has written others, also "Sprach Zarathustra," and "Death and Apotheosis." The main thing to record is the overwhelming impression of power, anarchistic if you will, that informs "Ein Held-nleben." And all the more disquieting is the discovery that this Pied Piper of dreams wears no antique musical mask—his ownis tragic and significant enough.

The Infernal Art of music is paved with the intentions of conductors and singers who have attempted to transpose to the key of the concert room excerpts from the Wagner music drama. Wagner's original conception is so scenic that nothing seems more absurd to us than the spectacle of a tall gentleman wearing an intense look, everglasses and a frock coat, declaiming his farewell to *Brunnhilde*, and later summoning with a *Wotan* stamp, the flickering god of fire, *Loge*. Nor are the purely orchestral numbers much more convincing. "Waldweben" from "Siegfried" yesterday afternoon sounded like sublimated five-finger exercises. Scenic music is this and one vainly gazed aloft for the glint of sunshine in the leaves.

What Mr. Henry Edward Krehbiel so happily calls the "musicality" of the Philharmonic orchestra's playing, was not absent, but in the Wagner numbers quality, distinction, eloquence, poetry all were lacking. There was more music in the music. The "Meistersinger" prelude conquered as through sheer weight, not because of its potent message.

In massed effects this band is irresistible, segregate any one of its various choirs and tonal commonplace stalks about. The woodwind yesterday was discouragingly mediocre in the Wagner numbers. *Wotan's* ravens certainly flew through the Wood Weavings of *Siegfrie d!* Theodore Bertram sang the solo parts is his peculiar way. He was in lusty voice.

However, with an excellent record to its credit for the season—which closes this evening at Carnegie Hall—it were an ungracious task to harp upon the very patent defects of our only permanent orchestra. Emil Paur has again proved his great qualities as a conductor and Mr. Krehbiel is the Philharmonic Society benefactor for its artistic successes of the past season. And this statement but phrases in a mild manner the opinion of New York music lovers. So let us hope for more faultless performances during the season of 1901-1902.

"Lohengrin" was sung for the last time this season in the Metropolitan Opera House last night. The cast included the names of Jean de Reszke, Edouard de Reszke, Mühlmann, David, Bispham, Schumann-Heink and Milka Ternina. Walter Damrosch conducted. The presentation was an excellent one and the audience was one of the largest of the season, and this too despite the performance was an extra one—for the regular season closed Thursday night. It was an evening of farewells. The De Reszke brothers, Ternina, Schumann-Heink and Bispham all said good-by in more or less pulchritude of utterance. Jean de Reszke was prodigal of his voice, for it was in capital condition, and the faithful army of his admirers was made happy by his superlatively artistic singing. Edouard de Reszke came in for his share of the evening's honors and flowers, of which his brother Jean and Milka Ternina bore away the major portion. The Croatian singer's *Elsa* was as psychologically sensible as ever and her singing left nothing to be desired.

Mme. Schumann-Heink was the *Ortrud*, and not even the Wagnerian ethics of public conduct restrained the spontaneous applause after her duo with Frederick Mr. Bispham.

When the curtain had fallen on the glittering Knight of the Grail and his inspired narration the principals were compelled by thunderous applause to cross and recross the stage, and in a blaze of glory Jean de Reszke bade his worshippers *auf Wiedersehen*.

AGUINALDO NOT A WAR PRISONER.

So Says Prof. Woolsey of Yale—Defines His Status as That of an Insurgent.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 29.—Prof. Theodore S. Woolsey of international law of Yale University talked about the capture of Aguinaldo, the Philippine insurgent leader, to-day. He said:

"I do not understand that any foreign power nor our own Government has recognized the Filipinos as belligerents. They have been considered as insurgents only, and in warfare this have been treated as the laws of humanity dictate. Aguinaldo cannot be considered a prisoner of war, but only an insurgent who was caught in arms against the Government to which he owes allegiance. When it comes to a consideration of his treatment, therefore, it becomes altogether a matter of policy."

"Do you think the Government should exile him," was asked.

"I do. The Government may as well exile him to Guam, unless it believes he can be trusted sufficiently by taking an oath of allegiance to the United States to assist in the administration and pacification of the islands. If he is treated kindly the other insurgent leaders may give in."

Prof. Woolsey was asked if he thought that the capture of Aguinaldo would bring the war to a termination, but this phase of the matter he did not care to discuss further than to say that every little helped.

Mass-Meetings Part of Johnson's Programme.

Al Johnson, whose proposition to the Rapid Transit Commissioners was characterized as "disappointing and vague" by them on Thursday, is expected to get back from his brother's home in Cleveland to-day. Mr. Johnson was called up on the telephone yesterday and asked what he intended to do in regard to his comprehensive tunnel scheme. He said that he intended to push his plans in every way in his power; that as soon as he came home he would carry out his scheme of holding mass-meetings to arouse the people, and that he had no doubt that he would be able to accomplish something.

Mallory Line Improvements at Galveston.

Charles Mallory of the Mallory Line of steamships, plying between this port and Galveston, said last night that the line was making extensive improvements in its terminals at Galveston which probably would be completed within a month. This was made necessary by the destruction caused by the invasion of the sea last year. The line will soon have a fine new ship, the Denver, in service between New York and Galveston.

Dr. Rainsford to Preach Columbia's Baccalaureate Sermon.

The Rev. Dr. William S. Rainsford has accepted the invitation to preach the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating classes of Columbia University on June 9.

WOULDN'T HAVE A DOCTOR.

SO PEARSON'S ADOPTED CHILD DIED AND HE IS ARRESTED.

"God Made the Body and God Will Take Care of It," He Tells Justice Lent—He Denies, However, With Much Indignation That He Belongs to the Christian Science Sect.

KENSICO, March 29.—Every time Luther Pearson goes through the street of this village the good folk hereabout look at him askance and then turn their eyes clear away. The women of the Methodist Church, where he and his wife used to be prominent, now talk about them both and hereafter Kenico may not be a pleasant place for them to live in. The reason for this is that they are both Faith Cure believers, whose belief in the efficacy of prayer as a cure for disease has been, it is alleged, the cause of the death of an adopted child of theirs. The law has taken cognizance of the child's death and Pearson is now under indictment for having through neglect been responsible for it.

This is more of a crime in a little community like this than it would seem in a larger place where they have other things to think about. But Faith Curists and Christian Scientists are rare birds in these parts and so their doings have been considered the more shocking. The Pearsons were the first of this ilk to turn up here. They came from somewhere over near Nyack, a year and a half ago. They went to live in a house which they named "The Overlook," on the crown of the hill back of the railroad station. They seemed at first very nice to the people of the village. Pearson was employed in the offices of the New York Central Railroad Company in New York and went to the city every day. They joined the Methodist Church and Pearson, who is about 35 years old, took charge of the Bible class in the Sunday school.

For a time everything went well. Then it so happened that George Moore, a restaurant keeper in New York, who lived in Kensico, fell sick of pneumonia. His wife had few acquaintances in the village. Among those who went to the stricken home were the Pearsons. They told Mrs. Moore to let her husband's case rest in the hand of the Lord and he would come out all right. Mrs. Moore, who was a devout Christian, followed their advice for three days. Then she sent for a doctor. When the doctor came he said it was too late and the next day Mr. Moore died. After that the Pearsons quit chumming with the Methodists and there was considerable talk.

The village gossips then began to talk about the number of babies that appeared at the Pearsons. It is said that Mrs. Pearson thought the Lord had called upon her to take care of as many babies as she could afford because she had none of her own. During last summer she had a number of the little things from the city up at her place and one of these she adopted. This is the one whose death has now led to the indictment of Mr Pearson.

A little over a month ago this child was taken ill with catarrhal pneumonia. No physician was sent for. Three days it died. The village people talked, but they did not make any complaint to the authorities. This resulted from an undertaker who came up from New York to bury the child. He asked for the official certificate of the Pearsons didn't have any. The undertaker would not touch the body until that formality was complied with and Pearson went to see the Town Clerk, J. Benedict See, who lives in North Tarrytown. See notified the Coroner, who arranged that the child should be buried, but at the same time he notified the District Attorney of Westchester county and an investigation followed. The evidence in the case was presented to the Grand Jury last Tuesday and an indictment returned charging Pearson with having failed to supply the child with medical attendance. This offence when committed against a minor is a misdemeanor just as much as though the neglect consisted in the failure to supply food or shelter.

Pearson was arrested Tuesday night and on Wednesday was arraigned before Justice Lent in White Plains. He told the Justice that his wife was at that time being confined and he was permitted to go to his home, the Court insisting, however, that he should take with him a physician in order that his wife's health might be properly cared for.

"I have no physician," said Pearson. "The Lord will take care of her."

"You take a physician with you," insisted Justice Lent and then he let the man go.

The next day Pearson was again arraigned in court and when the Justice asked him if he had taken a physician back with him he defiantly said that he had not.

"I believe in the power of God to heal," he went on. "God made the body and God will take care of it."

"Suppose that I should break both your arms," said the Court, "do you think that God would set them?"

"I'm not prepared to argue that point with you," retorted the prisoner.

He was then held in $1,000 bail for trial. As he could not give bail and as his wife's condition elicited sympathy he was paroled until later, when E. Frank Hart of Greenburg, N. J., appeared and went on the bond. Pearson received several sympathetic telegrams from Alexander Dowie, the Zionist healer, and it is thought it is presumed that he is a member of that sect. A SUN reporter tried to get him to tell yesterday what sect he does belong to, but he refused to say more then to deny with some heat that it was to the Christian Science school. His wife and the new baby, which came without the help of the doctors, are said to be doing well.

HEADLESS MAN FOUND BY THE RIVER.

Arm and Foot Also Gone—Police Think Italian Murdered Him.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 29.—The body of a man was found on the banks of the Hudson River near the Clinton Point stone crusher about six miles south of this city this morning. The head, right arm and right foot had been severed from the body and Coroner Goring and Chief of Police McCabe of this city are of the opinion that the man had been murdered. Wound about the upper part of the body under the arms was a piece of telegraph wire, the ends of which were fastened to the broken bough of a tree about five or six feet long. There was no clothing on the body, except a black sock on the remaining foot and a celluloid truss. Many Italians are employed on the stone crusher and in the vicinity, and it is the opinion of the police that the crime was committed by Italians. The body seemed to have been in the water for several months.

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REV. DR. MOMENT RETURNS

REAPPEARS IN FLATBUSH AT HIS OLD BOARDING HOUSE.

The Suspended Minister Refuses to Say Whether or Not He Will Appeal for a Reopening of the Case—More Trouble for the Immanuel Church—A Suit Begun.

The Rev. Dr. Alfred H. Moment, acting pastor of the Immanuel Presbyterian Church in Flatbush, who retired to Scotch Plains, N. J., directly after his suspension by the Brooklyn Presbytery, over three months ago, for conduct unbecoming a minister, returned unexpectedly to Flatbush last night. He was accompanied by his sixteen-year-old daughter, and they went to their former boarding house at 459 East Twenty-sixth street. Dr. Moment was seen by a reporter of THE SUN soon after his arrival. He courteously but firmly refused to answer any questions bearing on the scandal in which he has been involved or to intimate whether he would appeal to the Presbytery for a reopening of the case. The fact that his return to Brooklyn occurred on the day the story of his condemnation by the Presbytery was published indicates, it has been suggested, that he proposes to take immediate steps to secure a vindication and have the action of the Presbytery reconsidered. One of his friends said that if he had not already consulted with the Rev. Dr. David Gregg, the pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Church and chairman of the Judicial Commission, he would very likely do so this morning.

The *Brooklyn Eagle* last evening quoted the Rev. Dr. Mason I. Clarke, the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church and Moderator of the Presbytery, as making this statement:

"Dr. Moment was found guilty of conduct unbecoming a minister, but that was all. He is not a man to be guilty of such immorality as is suggested. I think the state of his health has had a great deal to do with his actions. He does not deny that he was in an embarrassing situation, but he does deny the guilty intent. In trying to help this woman he found himself surrounded by a series of circumstances such as it would be impossible to explain except to his friends, because no one else would credit the statement."

Dr. Moment will not, of course, officiate at the services in the Immanuel Church tomorrow, nor is it expected that he will be in attendance. The Rev. Dr. Noble, chaplain of the Seney Hospital, will accept the pulpit to-morrow and the Rev. Richard Meredith will preach on the following Sunday. There is some talk of calling the latter to the pastorate.

The Immanuel Presbyterian Church seems always to be in trouble. It was about a year ago that the Rev. George L. MacLelland, the pastor, was forced to undergo a trial by the Brooklyn Presbytery upon charges of unministerial conduct. Mrs. Annie W. Stephens, one of the prominent members of the church, and the Rev. Dr. Alfred H. Moment were the leading spirits in forcing the prosecution. The Rev. Mr. MacClelland was exonerated, but he resigned from the church and withdrew from the Presbytery. This caused a split in the church.

The church was organized in 1897 by the Rev. Mr. Pavlerman and W. W. Wick, the father of Mrs. Annie W. Stephens, presented the site on which the church building was subsequently erected. The cost of the building was $14,500 and the interior