ANOTHER "DUCHESS" FOUND

A NEW GAINSBOROUGH NOW ON EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

Its Owner Calls It the Original of the Portrait Which Was Stolen—Like the Other, It Has Had Adventures—The Critics See Other Work Besides Gainsborough's in It.

LONDON, June 14.—Quite a sensation was caused in London to-day by a story that another Gainsborough, the original of the stolen "Duchess of Devonshire," had been discovered. The London correspondent of the Plymouth *Western Morning News* first made the matter public. He said:

"A sensational development of the story of the stolen 'Duchess of Devonshire' is promised which threatens to be even more exciting than the history of the mysterious disappearance and recovery of Gainsborough's picture. I have to-day been shown a painting at Messrs. Henry Graves's Gallery in Pall Mall, the owner of which claims that this work is the original painting of Lady Betty, Duchess of Devonshire, and the stolen 'Duchess' is alleged to be only a copy of this one. The story of the work now in Messrs. Graves's Gallery is told in a declaration made by John Foster of Sidney, New South Wales, farmer and general merchant, who received the work from his father, to whom it was presented by Lady Elizabeth Foster, afterward Duchess of Devonshire, and a most extraordinary story it is.

"Here is a brief summary of the history told in this declaration. John Foster, who is now dead, says he first saw the picture in London, it being shown to him by his father as a portrait of Lady Elizabeth Foster, the Duchess of Devonshire, who died about sixteen years before, and had given the picture to his father as a keepsake. When John Foster was 16 years old, the portrait, which had been rolled up in the shape of a long package, was again shown to him at Wolverhampton and it was then much cracked, except about the face.

"His father told him that Thomas Gainsborough was commissioned to paint the portrait by Lady Betty, herself, for her own use, and that it never belonged to or was given to any member of her family until after she was married to the Duke of Devonshire. She commissioned Gainsborough to paint it about the year 1778, after having seen and admired a picture by Gainsborough of a Duchess of Devonshire during that year and he made a probationary sketch.

"The figure of this sketch was on a small scale, but it represented a full-length figure, and when shown to her she objected to a full-length portrait, as she wanted a more portable picture to take to her new home. On giving her first sitting to the artist she again observed that it was full length, and as she protested Gainsborough said he could easily cut down the canvas to smaller dimensions.

"Gainsborough, continues the declaration, was so pleased with this work that he determined to keep a copy of it, and sketched a full-size copy on a large whole-length canvas, but this copy he never finished, only painting the figure and leaving the background in a sketchy condition. Mr. Thomas Lawrence applied to John Foster's father for permission to see the picture, Lawrence having been told by Elizabeth, wife of the Duke of Devonshire, that she had sat for the original by Gainsborough before she was married. Lawrence had come to see it in order to paint and renovate a replica of the picture for a gentleman who had bought one either from Gainsborough, or at a sale after Gainsborough's death, and Lawrence is said to have touched up this 'copy,' and cut the canvas down to the dimensions of the original picture by order of the owner.

"This replica was seen by Foster's father in the house of Mr. Bentley (who sold the stolen 'Duchess' to Wynn Ellis). On the death of Foster's father the picture came into his possession, and on the occasion of the Leeds Art Exhibition of 1868, when he was in London, he endeavored to sell it to the committee for £2,000, but as this was a loan exhibition it was not purchased. Then Foster prepared to go back to Australia, but the picture met with an adventure on the way.

"Somewhat uneasy at possessing a picture of this value John Foster says he rolled it up and marked the package 'fishing rods.' It was, however, stolen, and after a long hunt it was discovered, the thief having left it as luggage, but he never turned up to reclaim it, so that he drops out of the story. Foster learned, in 1870, that a picture similar to the one he possessed had been sold at Christie's for £10,000, and he then made the signed declaration.

"If this account be true, of course the suggestion it contains is obvious—that the stolen Gainsborough was a copy of this work, touched up by Lawrence. Mr. John F. E. Grundy, director of Messrs. Graves & Co., tells me that this picture was exhibited in England shortly after the famous 'Duchess' was stolen, but little seems to have been heard of it since, and it is now to be seen at Graves's Gallery. It is a work which experts have examined and declare to be a genuine Gainsborough, but it is very much cracked in places.

"In order to complete this sensational romance it is necessary to recall one or two facts in connection with the stolen 'Duchess.' That picture can be traced to Mrs. MacGennis, who is supposed to have obtained it from Gainsborough's nephew. It was purchased by Mr. Bentley for £84, and he sold it to Mr. Wynn Ellis as the portrait of Mrs. Sheridan, and it was lent to the late Mr. Henry Graves in 1870 in order that it might be engraved by John Scott. It was Mr. Graves who informed Mr. Ellis that it was the portrait of Georgina, Duchess of Devonshire, but subsequently he discovered his error, and afterward it was admitted to be the likeness of Lady Betty Foster.

"In the absence of confirmation of John Foster's declarations it might be suggested that the story is a pure invention, but against this theory is the circumstance that the statement was made before it was publicly suggested that the stolen 'Duchess' was not the original portrait of Lady Betty. The whole story is one which will be carefully investigated, and Messrs. Graves are anxious that no stone shall be left unturned to discover whether there is any flaw in it. But the painting appears to be the work of a great master."

An art critic who inspected this picture yesterday says that any observer who could pretend to the very slightest art knowledge would not regard the picture as the work of one man. The face, for instance, is much fresher than the other parts, but there is undeniably Gainsborough's work in some of it.

The whole of the canvas, which, like the picture recently bought by Mr. Pierpont Morgan, is three-quarter length, bears evidence, in its multitudinous cracks, of having been rolled up the wrong way.

The theory of Algernon Graves is that the picture was left in an unfinished state by Gainsborough at the time of his death, and that it was probably completed by Sir Thomas Lawrence or by Gainsborough-Dupont, the nephew of Gainsborough. Mr. Graves inclines more to the view that it was Dupont, as he thinks it a likely thing that Dupont, being an artist as well as executor, should be asked or have offered to complete it.

It appears from Foster's statement, based on what he had heard from his father, that Gainsborough in the first instance made a full-length study in oils, which is now in the possession of Lord Clifton, for the portrait but that the Duchess objected to it being so long. Therefore, the portrait itself was painted three-quarters. He also says that Gainsborough painted a replica for himself, and that at his death it was touched up by Lawrence. However, his statement does not appear to have reference to the original portrait. Mr. Graves thinks that the portrait which Gainsborogh had left in a more completed form is the one recently sold by Messrs. Agnew, and that this is the other one, which contains less of Gainsborough's work.

He makes a great point of the sash, which would appear to be very typically Gainsborough. It is "Vandyked" in exactly the same way as it is in the Clifton oil sepia sketch which, following Gainsborough's manner, served as the study of the two pictures. Gainsborough made his studies in oils to get the exact composition.

There is a curious statement in the voluminous MS. which John Foster has signed. It is that when the Duchess was sitting to the painter for the study she rallied him on making his portraits so pretty and compared him with Reynolds, who, as she said, was more vigorous and bold. Gainsborough accepted the challenge and said his portrait should be in the Reynolds manner—he could paint in all styles—but without the "buttery blots of impasto." Hence this picture—that is the view of Mr. Graves's manager—is differentiated from other of Gainsborough's work.

It is difficult to say how much of the picture is Gainsborough and how much some one else, but at least it is an interesting find, and can be viewed of the world on the walls of the gallery.

WAR ON THE MOSQUITOES.

Fairfield Determines to Rid Itself of the Pests.

FAIRFIELD, Conn., June 22.—This town has a mosquito plague that is making life unbearable for the many New Yorkers who come here to rest and recuperate during the summer, and for the thousands of townspeople who are here the year 'round. They tell all sorts of stories about the industrious qualities of this breed of mosquito. Most of these yarns one would not question so very much after spending a night or two in parts of the village where the mosquito is particularly voracious.

For instance, one honest-looking citizen of the town, says that many of the wheelmen here wear three sets of bicycle stockings to protect their calves from the mosquito. A Yale student, according to one of the oldest inhabitants, came down here a few nights ago on a visit, wearing a light summery flannel suit. The mosquitoes landed on that flannel suit and nearly drove the fellow crazy by boring through to the flesh.

They tell about the mosquitoes swarming around the electric lights of the town at night in such multitudes that they make the globes look like fog-bedimmed street gas lights. The mosquitoes live on horses, cows calves and dogs when they can't find a taxpayer or a summer visitor to feast upon.

For fifteen years or more the townspeople every summer have had this question brought home to them by the mosquito: How can we get rid of the nuisance? About all the response that came was the purchase of more screen netting or an extra bottle or two of liquid camphor to rub over the spots where the mosquito had landed. Strange to say, what was first feared when the reports of the mosquito pest were sent out, namely, that the town would be shunned by the summer tourist, has not happened. All the summer people come here just as of old. About the first inquiry on their arrival at the railroad station is this:

"Are we here ahead of them this year?"

"There's been a few around, but they don't seem to be so troublesome, that is they don't bite as savagely as those of five years ago," is generally the reply of the station master as he gazes sympathetically on the well-dressed New Yorkers upon whom the mosquito will make many a meal before the season goes by.

But this year a band of public-spirited and long-suffering and patient citizens decided that if fifteen years of annual agitation of the question of eradicating the evil wasn't warning enough for the mosquito, material steps should be taken to put the pest out of existence. The town has a Village Improvement Society, and this organization determined to get after the mosquito in dead earnest.

This decision was perhaps hastened by the fact that this year the mosquitoes started in business earlier by a couple of weeks than ever before and that their bite appeared to have more sting to it than formerly. It was decided to invite the most expert mosquito annihilator in this part of New England to come to town at once and begin killing deadly work. Dr. W. H. Donaldson, one of the leading physicians of Fairfield, presided at the meeting at which this decision was taken, in the absence of the society's President, Benjamin Betts. The secretary of the meeting was the Rev. A. F. Beeman of the Episcopal Church of Fairfield, one of the most even-tempered gentlemen in all Fairfield county, but who has suffered so much from mosquito bites that he has joined heartily in the war of extermination.

A Mr. Hopson, who will have a monument erected to commemorate his good works if half of what he promised comes true, told the Improvement Society that with $1,000 for a starter he would banish 50 per cent. of the mosquitoes this season. He has been killing mosquitoes for twenty years. It is a profession with him. His guarantee to the suffering Fairfield people was his record as head exterminator in neighboring localities. He made a speech to that meeting which within twenty-four hours brought $500 to a subscription list for money to aid in killing mosquitoes in Fairfield.

Hopson's knowledge of the mosquito, as his talk to the society indicated, has been gained by years of battle against this pest along the shore front in Fairfield county. He knows where the insects go to sleep for the long winter, where they have their incubators that hatch out millions of the torments in a night, and he can put his finger right on their breeding districts. His campaigns against the mosquito in Stratford have been so successful that the people of that place revere his name. They have an occasional delegation of mosquitoes there on a visit once in a great while, but the community is practically free from them.

The Rev. Mr. Beeman explained to THE SUN reporter how Hopson will go to work to rid Fairfield of the pest. He said:

"It is proposed to use kerosene oil on the waters of the stagnant pools hereabouts and on the meadow lands between the village and the shore front, which seem to be the breeding spot for the mosquito. According to Mr. Hopson's explanation to the meeting, the eggs of the mosquito hang down right under the surface of stagnant, sluggish water. Then when the mosquito is hatched into existence the head or bill just comes up over the water's surface. Pouring kerosene oil over the surface of such a hatchery for mosquitoes instantly kills the mosquito. This application of kerosene must be made once in ten days, so Mr. Hopson stated. He also said that the average age of the mosquito was about two weeks. He says that the first season, with a plentiful use of kerosene oil, he will get rid of 50 per cent. of the mosquitoes in this neighborhood. In the second year he will dispose of 85 per cent.

"I think this has been the worst mosquito year for the people of Fairfield that I remember. It is bad enough generally, but this season it has been terrible, yes, sir, terrible. Dampness will not breed them. They gather in stagnant pools and breed there. We are within a third of a mile of the shore here and when the tide comes up over the meadow land just south of the town and then recedes, whatever depression there is in the ground will hold some of the water. There's the hatching grounds for the mosquito.

"Then again there has been so much wet weather this season that water has been stagnating in depressed spots of land hereabouts, and these become favorable places for the mosquito to breed. They exist in both the fresh and salt water, and we have what might be called the fresh water and the salt water mosquito. Then when the south wind blows from the meadow lands over the town it just carries along with it millions of these mosquitoes and then there is trouble. If it is in the night time that they are blown from the marshy land they will get into the tall grass and from that time on the people have to suffer torments from them.

"These mosquitoes we have here are apparently not of the lively kind that jumps about from one place to another, although it must be confessed that they are frisky enough to suit almost any person. They seem to be sluggish and are easy to kill. There is not a mosquito in any of the houses of Fairfield to speak of. Every window and door is covered with fine netting to keep them out and the houses are free from them.

"Where the mosquito stays in the winter time is something of a puzzle. But that they do stay here during the winter and lay their eggs is generally admitted. They tell a story about a man in Stratford who one day last winter was passing by a stump of a tree and he was curious enough to look into it and see what was there. He took a handful of dirt out of that stump and brought it home. He was pretty sure there were mosquito eggs in the dirt or that it was a hatching place for mosquitoes. He placed that handful of dirt over the fire to warm it and pretty soon he had warmed into life quite a swarm of mosquitoes.

"They've been agitating this question of ridding the town of mosquitoes for the past fifteen years, and now we propose to close in on them."

POLITICS, HERRON BRAND:

HE GRAVITATES TO THE ANTI-DE LEON SOCIALISTS.

Tells Them the Public Schools Have Been Corrupted in the Interest of Capitalism—They Did Talk of Nominating Him for Mayor, but Put Up Hanford Instead.

For Mayor—BENJAMIN HANFORD of Manhattan.
For Comptroller—MORRIS BROWN of Manhattan.
For President of the Board of Aldermen—HENRY STAHL of Kings.

This was the ticket nominated yesterday by the comrades of the Social Democratic party. They held their convention, which lasted from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until a quarter to 10 in the evening, at 64 East Fourth street, and 137 delegates took part in it. Besides nominating their ticket they listened to an address by the Rev. ex-Prof. George D. Herron, who was at one time considered seriously as a possible candidate for Mayor. The comrades who made up the convention represent the anti-DeLeon wing of the Socialist party, and they say that they control 9,326 votes. They come from all the boroughs of the city, and are thoroughly in earnest in their destre to prevent De Leon from getting any advantage out of his prominence in Socialistic politics.

Morris Hillquit was the chairman of the convention, with Warren Atkinson for vice-chairman and Leonard D. Abbott secretary. The Committee on Platform reported a long document in which the general ideas of the party were set forth. It demands particularly the "municipilization of all transit facilities," the direct employment of labor by the city, a minimum rate of wages to be fixed by the city for all public works, the construction of public works in times of industrial depression to give employment to labor, the extension of the public school system to include technical and scientific schools, kindergartens, schools of nursing and housewifery, and all the manual trades.

The platform also demands that the city shall furnish clothing to all children who desire to go to school but who are unable to provide proper raiment, the erection of libraries and museums by the city and public parks and public baths for the benefit of the workingman.

It was decided to divide the entire city into agitation districts, each in charge of an Agitation Committee, which will hold public meetings and distribute literature. The Agitation Committees will distribute free the party organ, *The Worker*. The Social Democrats are very jealous of their officers and considerable time was spent in deciding how the City Committee could be put out of office if its actions didn't please the members of the party. It was finally decided to leave this to the State Committee.

There were half a dozen nominations for every office, and Alexander Jonas was put in nomination for all three offices. Mr. Jonas has acquired a habit of running for the Assembly in the Twelfth district. He got up to decline the nomination for Comptroller, and after he had been cheered for five minutes the delegates quieted down and let him say, "I am going to stick to the Twelfth district until I am elected or dead." Secretary Abbott was nominated for almost everything, too, and declined all honors.

Mr. Hillquit said that having done a great deal of work the convention would now take a little pleasure and called on Prof. Herron for his speech. Prof. Herron, wore black hair, a black beard, a black alpaca coat, a white flowing tie and a white complexion. He had been sitting in the body of the convention beside his new wife. He was cheered when he got up to speak, and he talked about the dangers of "capitalism" and the necessity for socialistic action of a practical kind, as well as the furthering of the progaganda.

He said that capitalism was killing its millions by starvation indirectly, so that its death roll was greater than that of all the wars of antiquity and modern times put together. He said that the public schools were controlled in the interests of one combination of capitalists who, through the text books, poisoned the minds of the children of the nation "in the interests of prostituted capitalism." He added that the public school system "once the threshold of a free life and liberty" had become the "source of moral destruction." Then he said that the public schools as administered in the interests of the text-book publishers destroyed the sense "of truth and right and wrong in the churches."

The growing reverence for capitalists as shown by the high honor in which they were received at educational institutions, was "destroying the moral vitality of the people." He urged the Socialists to espouse actively the cause of every strike instituted in every part of the country, so that the workingman would remember that the Socialist party, which he hoped to see reunited soon, was his real friend.

STABBING AFFAIR ON 27TH STREET.

Edward Campbell, Alleged Thief, Cut by Michael Hughes, 68 Years Old.

Edward Campbell, 29 years old, who, the police say, bears a bad reputation, was stabbed in the abdomen yesterday afternoon by Michael Hughes, a cook, 68 years old. Campbell is in the New York Hospital and his condition was so critical last night that Coroner Hart was called to take his ante-mortem statement. Hughes is locked up in the Tenderloin station.

The stabbing occurred on Twenty-seventh street, midway between Sixth and Seventh avenues. There is a saloon in the middle of the block, and both Campbell and Hughes had been in the place previous to the stabbing. While in the saloon Hughes had several drinks, and in paying for them displayed a couple of small bills. According to the police Campbell saw the money, and when Hughes went out on the street Campbell was at his heels.

Within a few doors of the saloon Campbell, without any warning, knocked Hughes down. Then he tried to rifle his pockets, but Hughes got to his feet. He was again knocked down, and when he got to his feet a second time he whipped out a penknife and lunged at Campbell. He cut a four-inch gash in the right side of Campbell's abdomen. The wounded man staggered into a doorway and Hughes threw away his knife as he walked toward Seventh avenue.

Helen Smith of 306 West Twenty-seventh street saw the stabbing and she followed Hughes. Before he had got a block away Detectives Churchill and Hawkins had nabbed him.

They took him back to the wounded man, who identified him as his assailant. Campbell was then set on the hotel bar and Hughes was kept up. The Smith woman and two other women were held as witnesses.

In his ante-mortem statement to Coroner Hart Campbell said he did not know why he had been stabbed. He said Hughes was quarrelling with another man and he was cut while acting as peacemaker. The police take no stock in this story, as they say Campbell is a petty thief. He lives at 305 West Seventeenth street.

ANTI-TAMMANY CAMPAIGN.

Republican City Convention Late in September—C. U. City Committee Meets To-morrow.

The Republican City Convention, which will be one of the conventions to nominate the anti-Tammany fusion ticket, will probably meet the last week in September. It is expected by that time the entire municipal ticket will have been made up in conference, and that the anti-Tammany campaign will be well under way with its candidates' names to the front before the Tammany cOnvention is held.

The City Committee of the Citizens' Union will meet to-morrow evening at its headquarters, 34 Union Square East, to have a general heart-to-heart talk about candidates on the city ticket, and on the various other tickets. It is expected that the question of a candidate for Mayor will not come up, and that whatever is done will be tentative.

The leaders of the Citizens' Union expect to be in almost constant conference with each other from now until the end of the campaign, but they will take no formal action in regard to recommendations of nominees until just before the reassembling of the anti-Tammany conference which is scheduled for Sept. 18.

ROULETTE AND OPIUM.

Police Raid the Third Floor of a Thirty-first Street Flathouse.

Capt. Cooney and seven policemen of the West Thirty-seventh street station raided a combination gambling house and opium den on the third floor of a flat house at 297 West Thirty-first street last night. The raid was made at 11 o'clock. Seven prisoners were taken, including the alleged proprietor, Edward Stein, who said he lived in the house. Four of the prisoners were caught in the rooms with Stein. Two others were found in the hallway. In the rooms were a roulette table, a faro layout, a red and black game, twelve packs of cards and 5,000 chips. In one room was an opium layout.

TROUBLE IN FLECK'S PLACE.

Alderman's Barkeeper Accused of Striking Fred Solomon—Mrs. Solomon Hurt.

Alderman Fred Fleck, who has a music hall in this borough which the courts have declared is not a disorderly place, has another, the Manhattan Music Hall at Bath and Cropsey avenues, Bath Beach, and in the latter there was trouble last night. According to the police, the principal actor in the affair was John Martin Fleck's bartender.

In some way Martin got into a dispute over the payment for drinks with Fred Solomon of 209 East Fourth street, who was sitting at a table with his wife. Martin at last came out from behind the bar and struck Solomon in the eye, bruising it severely. Then Mrs. Solomon became hysterical and in trying to get out of the music hall she fell all the way down the eighteen steps leading down from the veranda. She was badly bruised.

The police declined to arrest Martin. The Solomons were attended by an ambulance doctor and then they went home in a carriage. Mrs. Solomon was unconscious when they started.

MOB FIGHTS TO GET A MURDERER.

Philadelphia Police Have a Lively Tussle With a Crowd That Numbered Hundreds.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23.—A mob of nearly a thousand people to-night attempted to take from the police a negro, who during a fight on Walnut street bridge disembowelled a white man with a razor causing his death. The colored man, Thomas Brockston and Hugo Donnelly, the murdered man, were employed in a brick yard. They had words in the afternoon but did not fight until to-night. When Donnelly fell he called for help and two white men who heard him chased Brockston and his companion, George Adams, several squares. They sought refuge in a house from which they were taken by the crowd.

Policeman Kennedy by threatening the crowd with his revolver succeeded in getting Brockston and called for a patrol wagon. While he was waiting the crowd tore down a fence and broke up boxes in front of a grocery store for clubs. The patrol with twenty policemen arrived just as they were about to attack Kennedy. Brockston was pushed into the wagon, but the crowd rushed forward and pulled him out. The policemen drew their revolvers and used their clubs freely and succeeded in regaining possession of the murderer.

The mob surrounded the wagon and several sought to hold the horses, but the driver lashed the animals and the crowd was forced to give way. The crowd followed the wagon to the station and stood about clamoring until dispersed by the reserve squad. Brockston's clothing was nearly torn off in the fight and he was badly bruised.

BIG EXPORT OF OUR APPLES.

Armour Company Backing a London Expert in Sending Fruit to England.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 22.—William N. White, London's well known fruit expert, who introduced California fruit in England and for thirty-two years has been the largest auctioneer of fruit in London, is here to contract for some of the apple crop of the west for export to London. We will close a deal for the crop of Fred Wellhouse, the owner of the largest apple orchard in the world.

The Armour Packing Company is backing Mr. White. Last year about 3,000,000 bushels of apples were exported from this country to England.

The Armour Packing Company last year first went into the apple business. Carloads of the product were shipped to the cold storage plants in Kansas City and Chicago in refrigerator cars from which they are distributed. The venture proved successful and this year the same company is going deeper into the industry.

"The Armour company will be a great factor in the apple industry of this country this year," said Mr. White. "Last year the company tried purchasing and storing apples, and it was found that by reason of the big cold storage plants and the refrigerator cars the business was profitable. The bulk of the apples used in England came from this country and what is true of England is true of the countries of the Continent."

TROOPS SAVE A NEGRO.

Militia in Texas Place Eli Spencer Safely in Jail Despite a Mob.

AUSTIN, Tex., June 22.—Gov. Sayers this morning received a telegram from Capt. George McCormick of the Houston military company, saying that the militia had succeeded in escorting the negro prisoner, Eli Spencer, accused of attempted criminal assault, to the Huntsville penitentiary where he was placed at daylight this morning for safe keeping.

It was only by the prompt action of the Governor in sending State troops to Trinity county that the prisoner's life was saved. At one time he and his guard of about twenty soldiers were surrounded by a mob of several hundred men. Reinforcements arrived in time, and the mob did not have the courage to put their plans in execution.

THREE ALLEGED WIVES FACED HIM.

No. 1 Met Him Walking With No. 3 and No. 2 Also Appears.

Fred Tomlinson of 216 West Twenty-seventh street was locked up in the West Twentieth street station last night on a charge of bigamy and desertion preferred by a woman who said she was Mrs. Sarah Tomlinson of 364 Third avenue. She met him last night at Twenty-seventh street and Eighth avenue walking with a woman. This woman according to the complainant is his third wife. Mrs. Tomlinson said that her husband deserted her two years ago and after that married another woman whom also he left.

When Tomlinson was taken to the station there were two complainants against him, the woman who caused his arrest and a woman who said she was his second wife, and the third wife came, too.

AUTOPSY ON PULLIS'S BODY.

Prosecutor Orders Funeral Postponed—Wife Says She Was Driven From House.

HOBOKEN, N. J., June 22.—An autopsy will be performed on the body of Frank Pullis of Hackensack Plank Road, North Bergen, N. J., who died on Thursday morning with symptoms similar to those of strychnine poisoning. The funeral, which was to have taken place to-day, was postponed by order of Prosecutor Erwin.

The widow of the dead man has left her father-in-law's house, where her husband's body is lying, and is living in Union Hill. She says she was ordered out of the house, but the Pullis family deny this.

Killed After Inheriting Fortune.

William McGuire, who lives in the old Ninth ward in Brooklyn and who recently inherited a fortune from a relative, was run down and killed by a Nostrand avenue trolley car, while he was driving a carriage last night, at Nostrand avenue and Avenue N, near Bergen Beach. Both of his legs were cut off.

Jury of Four Disagrees.

From the Philadelphia Press.

WILKES-BARRE, June 18.—But four jurors being available, Richard Murphy of Scranton, indicted for stealing a clothes wringer, went to trial with a jury of that size yesterday.

The jury deliberated for twenty hours and came into court disagreeing. Two stood for acquittal and two for conviction. They finally compromised on a verdict of acquittal.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Wilbur Eastlake will deliver a lecture this evening at Colonial Hall, Columbus avenue and 101st street, on "Cooperation versus Collectivism."

A fire in Francis H. Leggett's house at 21 West Thirty-fourth street yesterday morning did $3,000 damage. The house was closed, Mr. Leggett being in Maine, basking, and his family in Europe.

ANOTHER MAYOR USES AXE:

SMASHES WIRES OF ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY AND IS ARRESTED.

Aristocratic Bay Head Didn't Want Vulgar Electric Lights, and Tried to Keep Company Out of Town—They Came In, Anyway—Mayor Took Field, but Lost in 3 Battles.

BAY HEAD, N. J., June 22.—Mayor Pennington, William Packer, who is a member of the Borough Council, and George Nunimaker, a prominent citizen, were arrested to-night and held in bonds to keep the peace. With the Mayor at their head and armed with an axe they made an assault on the poles and wires of the Point Pleasant Electric Light and Power Company and were chopping away energetically when the hand of the law was laid upon them.

This is the climax of a war that has been raging for a week between the Greenville Arms Hotel and the electric light company on the one hand and the Mayor and the Common Council of Bay Head on the other. Bay Head is a summer resort which does not wish to be intruded upon. It is reserved. It frowns upon electric lights as tending to break down social barriers and to lead toward a general degeneration of summer resorts to one vulgar level. Thus it happened that when Mr. Mitchell Parrison, a gentleman of wealth in Philadelphia, built the fine Greenville Arms Hotel last winter and strung it all through with electric light wires the conservative element of the borough first viewed with alarm and then prepared to take action.

There was no action to take, however, until the enemy did something, but it was not necessary to wait long. The first attack of the foe developed in the form of a request by the electric light company to run its wires within the borough boundaries to the new hotel, partly over the poles of the Delaware and Atlantic Telephone Company, which were already erected.

This to the Mayor and Council of Bay Head was as a bugle to a war horse. They met the request with a peremptory "No." Bay Head wanted no electric lights, and would have no demoralizing electric wires in her midst. The electric light company anticipated this, and was prepared to meet it armed with a written permit of the Delaware and Atlantic Telephone Company to use that company's poles, and with the permission of property owners to erect all necessary poles on their land.

Before dawn on Sunday morning last the electric light company started in to string their wires to the Grenville Arms Hotel. Mayor Pennington was prepared for some such strategy and had provided himself with an axe of the true Long Island City type. He was roused from his slumber by a sentry and told that the invaders were at hand. He sallied forth, axe in hand. He chopped the wires down and hacked them into small fragments. The invaders retreated in disorder. The Mayor retired with the laurels of victory and several chunks of wire.

The enemy withdrew to the entrenchment of Point Pleasant boundary line and held a council of war. When scouts reported that the Mayor and his forces were off the field they again advanced to the attack. The wires were restrung and this time so tightly drawn that when the Mayor, brandishing his battleaxe, again rushed to the fray he had to send for scaling ladders to reach them.

The first ladders to arrive were so short that the Mayor's swishing axe only cut vain swipes in the air or landed fruitlessly upon the poles, but when the ladder reinforcements arrived it was another story. Encouraged by the cheers of his forces, his Honor, who is an elderly but very spry man, walked nimbly up the ladder and down came the insulators and wire once more to the ground.

This settled the struggle. The electric light people retreated in disorder and the Mayor and his axe were once more as Ajax defying the wired lightning. Matters remained at this pass until to-night. The electric people quietly swore out warrants for the Mayor, Councilman Parker and Mr. Nunimaker, and this evening made another rush to string the wires. They got them up, but had no more than done so when the Mayor and his axe, followed by Councilman Parker and Mr. Nunimaker came upon the scene. Once more the Mayor started in slashing and smashing, but almost on the first blow the law had him in its grip in a highly inflamed state of mind and protesting vigorously.

His Honor was bundled into a carriage and with Mr. Parker and Mr. Nunimaker was driven to the office of the Point Pleasant Justice of the Peace. The wires were run into the Grenville Arms and the hotel flashed out into a blaze of electric glory and illumination generally taken and accepted as a distinct defiance of the corporation of Bay Head borough.

The question is now for the courts to decide whether the Mayor and his axe shall be temporarily restrained from doing further havoc. The contention of the electric light company is that having consent to string wires on poles already erected, and having consent of land owners to erect other poles on their private property, the Borough Council has no right to interfere with them. The contention of the Mayor is that Bay Head knows whether it wants electric lights or not, and that it does not want them.

The position of the proprietor of the Grenville Arms is that having spent $1,700 in putting in an electric equipment he is bound to have the electricity to go with it if there is any law in New Jersey to give it to him.

FIFTY YEARS A PRIEST.

Celebration of Father McLoughlin's Golden Jubilee Will Last Five Days.

The fiftieth anniversary of the ordination of the Rev. Thomas McLoughlin, pastor of the Roman Catholic Church of New Rochelle, will be celebrated at a golden jubilee lasting five days, beginning on Aug. 5. On Aug. 5 solemn high mass with orchestral music and a sermon by some eminent prelate will be celebrated in the new Church of the Blessed Sacrament. In the afternoon a formal dinner to the visiting Church dignitaries and a few laymen will be given in St. Matthew's Hall.

In the evening solemn vespers will be sung, and a sermon will be preached by some Bishop. Aug. 6 there will be a reception in honor of Father McLoughlin by the children of his parish in St. Matthew's Hall. Aug. 7 there will be a public reception in St. Matthew's Hall from 2 to 6 P. M. On Aug. 8, Mayor Dillon will preside at a mass meeting and reception in the New Rochelle Town Hall similar to the one given in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on the occasion of Father Malone's golden jubilee.

On Aug. 9 the jubilee will conclude with a parish celebration in St. Matthew's Hall, at which will be present committees from the various parishes which once constituted Father McLoughlin's field of labor. The progress which has been made by the church during the half century since Father McLoughlin was admitted to the priesthood and began his clerical duties in the old church in Drake's lane will be illustrated by pictures, and the celebration will end with the presentation of an address and purse to Father McLoughlin.

Died of Starvation After Twenty-two Days.

SENECA, Ky., June 22.—W. M. Shelton, a respected citizen of Pool, Ky., died this morning of starvation. Shelton had expressed a desire to die, but he did not wish to commit suicide with human agencies. He first refused food three weeks ago. All efforts to induce him to eat failed and he died this morning after twenty-two days fasting. Shelton was 60 years of age.

THE
ANGELUS
Piano Player
is the only instrument that will give you continued pleasure in your
SUMMER HOME
Thousands now being used
Step into our warerooms and be convinced.
The Wilcox & White Co.
MANUFACTURERS
164 Fifth Avenue
(Near 22d Street)

RIOT CALL STOPS TRACK LAYING.

100 Policemen Sent Out in St. Louis to Stop the Work of Iron Mountain Employees.

ST. LOUIS, June 22.—Shortly after midnight a work train of the Iron Mountain Railway, with a crew of 475 men, began laying tracks here without the formality of securing a permit from the city. The tracks of the Wiggins Ferry Company and the St. Louis Transfer Company lie just east of Wharf street, this thoroughfare being the only means of ingress and exit for teams hauling from their cars.

Shortly after the Iron Mountain people began work their presence was detected by yard men of the Wiggins Company, and a switch engine was run down to block the game. Martin H. Hanson, civil engineer in the employ of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railway, was in charge of construction. Two big mogul engines were run down to meet the ferry company's switch engine, and by sheer weight of metal succeeded in backing the lighter locomotive off the tracks until it overhung the banks of the river. This, however, effectually blocked construction.

A riot call was then sent in, and 100 policemen hurried to the scene and arrested Mr. Hanson, locking him up in the Soulard street station. The police had imperative orders to stop any attempt at track laying. This was done, and the Iron Mountain train stood on the rails until 6 A. M., when it was ordered back to De Soto with its force of nearly five hundred men.

It is regarded as an attempt to steal the street which, had it been successful, would have caused the Ferry and Transfer Company to abandon its yards and switching privileges, as it would have been impossible to handle freight with a rival line cutting it off from the river.

WILL MR. BARKER APPEAL?

Said to Depend on Whether His Friends Put Up Money or Not.

If the friends of Thomas G. Barker, who was convicted in Jersey City on Friday of shooting the Rev. John Keller with intent to kill, raise the amount of money necessary to carry the case up, an appeal will be made to the Supreme Court in the hope that the judgment of the lower court will be set aside and a new trial ordered. Marshall Van Winkle, one of Barker's counsel, said yesterday:

"Personally I should like to take the case up on appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States if necessary, for I think we would win in the end. Of course, we can do nothing until we receive instructions from Barker's friends. If Mr. Barker should get a long term of imprisonment I would urge him to appeal, but if the sentence imposed should not be for more than a year I don't think it would hardly be worth the trouble. Appeals are expensive, and it takes a long time before final decisions are handed down.

"I have been much impressed and pleased over the sympathy which is now being shown for Barker. People seem to have an idea that he would never have been convicted had the celebrated untold story of his wife been admitted in evidence."

That the "untold story" did not have any influence on at least one juror was made known yesterday by John G. Gopsill, foreman of the panel.

"We could have announced our verdict without leaving our seats," he said, "but we retired to the jury room and went through the formality of balloting as to guilt and degree of guilt. We entered into no discussion and Mrs. Barker's alleged outrage was not referred to. As for myself I do not believe her story and I think the Rev. Mr. Keller is innocent of the crime she charges. The verdict, I believe, is a vindication of the minister's good name."

Other jurors declined to talk concerning the case.

Judge John A. Blair, who presided at the trial, when seen at the Union League Club, Jersey City, last night, said that Barker, who will probably be sentenced next Thursday, will be treated exactly as any ordinary criminal.

"Will you attempt to find out by whom and how Mrs. Barker's alleged confession was given out during the progress of the trial?" asked the reporter.

"I cannot say whether there will be an investigation or not," was the reply.

Judge Blair said that he was satisfied with the verdict, which was rendered in accordance with the evidence. In the course of the conversation the Judge was asked for his definition of "Jersey justice." He replied:

"The term 'Jersey justice' arises from the fact that our courts move expeditiously and without unnecessary delays and the guilty ones are generally convicted and adequately punished."

There was some talk in Jersey City yesterday to the effect that several jurors are seriously considering the advisability of asking the Court to extend mercy to Barker, but no juror would admit that anybody had any such intentions.

Mrs. Barker did not visit her husband in jail yesterday.

It is reported that Mr. Keller has been in consultation with church friends and others as to what course he ought to pursue to seek a vindication. It is possible he may abandon the idea of appealing to a secular court and apply to Bishop Starkey to institute an investigation of Mrs. Barker's charges.

TO PARALLEL EACH OTHER'S ROADS.

War Between the Northern Pacific and the Western American Company.

TACOMA, Wash., June 22.—Because the Western American Company would not sell its eight-mile coal road from Carbonado to Fairfax to the Northern Pacific, that company has determined to parallel the line, and in addition build from Fairfax to the Carbon River and Tacoma mining districts. Unwilling to be beaten the Western American Company announces its decision to parallel the Northern Pacific from Carbonado to Tacoma, with a branch line to Seattle.

This is the best paying part of the Northern Pacific system, since over thirty miles of the track named passes the immense coal shipments from the Pittsburg, Gale Creek, Wilkeson, Roslyn and Carbonado coal mines. The Western American Company is a rich corporation, backed by English capitalists of immense wealth.

The Northern Pacific's line to Fairfax has been located. Bids for its construction were opened to-day, and the contract will be let very soon.

The Western American Company claims that it can haul its own coal from Fairfax to Tacoma at one-fourth the cost charged by the Northern Pacific, besides doing an immensely profitable business for other mines. Its President is William A. McNeill, who owns coal mines at Fairfield, Ia., and some anthracite mines in the Canadian Rockies, which supply the Canadian Pacific western divisions with coal.

AFTER KENTUCKY'S ASPHALT.

Eastern Syndicate Said to Be Contemplating the Purchase of the Deposits.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 22.—An Eastern syndicate may soon obtain control of the asphalt deposits of Kentucky. T. A. Cassatt, nephew of the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad and representing J. C. Sydney of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, and W. C. Whitney of New York have been investigating the conditions of the mines ow