COMMANDMENTS FOR A WIFE

SAYS HUSBAND THREW HER OUT BECAUSE SHE WOULDN'T OBEY THEM.

Mrs. de Velasco Sued for Separation—Says She Had Been Ejected from Home Once Before and That Husband Offered Her a Contract to Sign When She Came Back.

Mrs. Aimée de Velasco of 264 Fifteenth street, Brooklyn, is being sued for a separation by her husband, Sebastian Fabian D. de Velasco, a professor of languages in Adelphi Academy. He has filed no complaint, but his wife has made an application for $30 a week alimony and $300 counsel fee. In her petition she accuses the professor of attempting to force her to sign her acceptance of a code of rules which he wished her to follow. This, she says, was after she had been readmitted to her house, from which he ejected her last February. She refused to sign, she says, and was again ejected.

This is the marital contract which Mrs de Velasco would not agree to:

"Be it known by these presents that I, Aimée Kinney de Velasco, having willingly separated from my husband, S. F. D. de Velasco, of the city of Brooklyn, State of New York, am desirous of again becoming a member of his household, under the following conditions:

"That a document sworn to and signed by both parties to this agreement before a licensed notary public of the borough of Brooklyn, State of New York, on the Twenteenth day of January, 1901, whereby we both agreed to live apart and not to molest each other in any way, shall remain in force and be acted upon at any time either or both of us shall become dissatisfied and desire to separate.

"That I shall partake of no intoxicating beverages, unless they be given by or in the presence of and with the full consent of Mr. de Velasco.

"That henceforth I shall not speak ill of any one, especially if any such declarations on my part shall be malicious or untrue.

"That I shall at all times unreservedly and willingly obey every wish expressed by Mr. de Velasco.

"That I shall at no time hold conversation of a private nature with any one of Mr. de Velasco's pupils, clients or other persons, unless it shall be in the presence of Mr. de Velasco, and that my declarations shall be true in every particular.

"That I shall at no time do or say anything which in any way may be of actual or future detriment to Mr. Velasco or his interests, except that it shall be while instituting any legal proceeding against him in a recognized court of law, in which case I shall claim and hold right of plaintiff or defendant as the case may be.

"That I shall never again resort to the vile method of listening through speaking tubes, keyholes, halls, doors or other apertures for the purpose of overhearing any conversation that Velasco may be having at the time, be it with the person itself or through telephones, speaking tubes or other means, and that I shall likewise abstain from stealthily going about or stationing myself at any part of Mr. Velasco's house for the purpose of watching him or others, or causing any person or persons to do the same.

"That I shall not in future search or cause any one to search any of Mr. Velasco's personal belongings, papers, documents, desks or other objects.

"That I shall treat all of Mr. Velasco's servants and other employees with the consideration due their station, without placing myself upon an intimate and equal footing with them.

"That in no way shall I ever interfere with Mr. Velasco's orders or actions, be they whatever they may.

"That I shall at all times faithfully and promptly execute and discharge whatever duties may be assigned to me without reserve.

"That I shall not quarrel with servants or other persons, but that I shall submit all questions or complaints direct to Mr. Velasco for his consideration or disposition, I abiding by his decision.

"That should I at any time fail to keep faith with any of the above clauses to this agreement Mr. Velasco shall have the right to remove my person and belongings from his house at once, thereby putting into actual and immediate effect the document sworn to and signed Jan. 17, 1901, referred to in clause I. of this contract."

Prof. de Velasco, who is of Mexican birth, and says he is heir to the titles and honors of an ancient family of his name, married his wife, who was Aimee Kinney, seven years ago, and they have two children who are now in his custody.

THERE WAS NO "MR. ALLIEN."

Woman to Whom Mr. Lorillard Left Rancocas Farm Went Through Mock Marriage?

It was stated yesterday on the authority of the *New York Tribune* that Mrs. Lillian Barnes Allien, or, as she was described in, the will of Pierre Lorillard, "Lily A. Barnes sometimes known as Mrs. Lily B. Allien," has not and never did have a husband. It is stated that the woman to whom Mr. Lorillard left his New Jersey farm Rancocas got the name of Allien by going through a marriage ceremony with the wife of one of Mr. Lorillard's servants, who wore a man's clothes for the occasion.

In explanation of the story it is said that when the relations of Lily Barnes and Pierre Lorillard first became the subject of gossip the Barnes family objected to the young woman's association with a married man. In order to placate them and to give Miss Barnes more liberty the imitation marriage was performed. If the story is true, even the members of Miss Barnes' own family were deceived by it. Immediately after the ceremony, "Mrs. Allien," it is stated, went for a long cruise on Mr. Lorillard's yacht.

At the time Miss Barnes changed her name and again when the terms of Mr. Lorillard's will became known there was great speculation about Mrs. Allien's husband. All sorts of stories have been told to account for him. It was said that Allien had married Miss Barnes, left her at the church door and had never seen her again. It has also been said that her alleged husband was dead. None of these stories, however, accounted for the wording of those portions of Mr. Lorillard's will which refer to her. Of course, if Mrs. Allien had never been married bequests made to her as Mrs. Allien would not have held.

Those who discussed the matter yesterday said that while the mock marriage with a disguised woman as bridegroom might seem an unnecessary and trivial performance, the subterfuge might have been necessary in order to quiet the family of Miss Barnes.

William Brinkerhoff, the attorney for the executors of Pierre Lorillard's estate, refused to comment on the *Tribune's* story yesterday. They said that they would neither affirm nor deny it. Mrs. Allen and the members of her family had nothing to say.

BURLINGTON, N. J., July 27.—Dr. Carter, who for fifteen years has been the superintendent of Mr. Lorillard's Rancocas stock farm at Jobstown, Burlington county, was seen at the farm this evening. He said that he knew nothing whatever about the alleged mock marriage and did not believe it ever took place. One thing he was sure of, it never occurred at the Rancocas stock farm. William H. Fearing of New York, who has a farm adjoining the Lorillard place at Jobstown, came out from the city this evening to stay over Sunday. He was intimate for years with Mr. Lorillard and is quoted as saying that there is absolutely no truth in the report that a mock marriage took place.

CARESS MUST PAY TONNAGE TAX

In Every Custom House Port Till Regularly Entered as American Vessel.

BOSTON, July 27.—The New York yachtsman who bought the 70-footer Caress in Scotland last May must pay a tonnage tax of about $30 every time she puts into a Custom House port until she is regularly entered as an American vessel.

The Caress arrived at Marblehead under command of Capt. John Barr, several weeks ago, and differences of opinion arose as to whether the yacht was subject to a tonnage tax. Thereupon the customs collector wrote to the United States Navigation Bureau for instructions, which have been received from acting Commissioner T. B. Sanders.

After referring to the fact that the Caress was brought to the port without any other papers than a bill of sale to an American citizen and citing the statutes, Mr. Sanders says:

"Regular tonnage dues should be levied on the Caress at the maximum rate under section 11, act of June 19, 1886. Tonnage tax of 50 cents per ton should be assessed under section 4,219, Revised Statutes, and light money of 50 cents per ton should be collected under section 4,225, Revised Statutes. The payments may be made under protest if the private persons concerned think proper."

The Caress is still at Marblehead.

J. H. Gourlie Will Contest Appointment of Conservator.

GREENWICH, Conn., July 27.—John Hamilton Gourlie of New York intends to contest the appointment of a conservator over him. His attorney, Wilbur S. Wright, appeared before Judge Russell to-day in the Probate Court and asked that the hearing be adjourned until Aug. 7 for him to prepare evidence on Mr. Gourlie's sanity. Mr. Gourlie lives next to E. C. Benedict and is reputed a millionaire.

A VETERAN, BUT NEVER FOUGHT.

Story of a Man With a Record of Having Served in Three Wars.

A lull followed a batch of stories of individual experiences. Each man seemed to be satisfied with what he had told. But one Thomas, with his feet in the window, doubted the statement made by the man nearest the siphon.

"You are not a very old man," said the Thomas, "and I don't quite understand how you were in three wars."

"I am not responsible for your inability to understand," replied the man with his hand on the bottle. "But I will tell you the story; and in order that your confidence may not be trapped I will say in advance that while I was in three wars I never fired a shot.

"I was 18 when I ran away from home to enlist in the Confederate Army. I had a sweetheart who challenged me to do it. I reached my destination by rail the next afternoon and from that point took passage on a steamer to a city from which I began my journey on foot to a command that was somewhere in the mountains and thickets of Arkansas.

"My purse was not what you could have called plethoric. The season was midsummer. I begged rides in wagons, and once I stole a horse, rode him all day and turned him loose. I acknowledge I have thus been a horse thief.

"I reached the front a very sorry-looking recruit. My entire outfit was either worn down or in tatters. In this plight I enlisted. At the close of the first day's march I was sent to the hospital. Soon after, thanks to a pursuing enemy, the hospital was captured. Then I found myself a sick prisoner in the city from which I began my tramp to the front. A lingering fever followed. Then I was released, but I was required to take the oath of allegiance to the Government I had started out to help break up. I went back home. It was more than a year before I was anything like my former self. Before I pass to the second chapter I will ask if you believe that I was in the Confederate Army?"

The listeners said they did.

"The Government, of which I was now a part, had ordered a draft. Rather unexpectedly, my name was drawn. I never believed that I would pass the necessary examination, but my people, who were quite feeble, by that time were alarmed. So I found a substitute, a big Alsatian he was. He passed his examination, was sworn in, assigned to a company of curious-looking men and was sent to the front to fight, in my place, for the Government I had tried to bust up. He cost me, or my family, $350 in Government greenbacks. Is there any one present who doubts that I was in the Union Army?"

A discussion followed. A ballot was taken and all but one voted that the man who was telling the story had been a Union soldier. For if a man can have a proxy in a convention he can have one in the army, they said.

"You know the spat we had with Spain in 1898. I tried to get into that fracas, but several things kept me out. But I gave it out to a few of my friends that I would give any man $200 who would enlist for me, not as a substitute exactly, but just so that I might feel I was represented. I left the money with a friend, as I was going abroad. I was kept on the other side much longer than I expected. When I came back the war was nearly over and in the accumulation of business I did not think much of what I had done.

"During the present summer of 1901 I have gone to my place of business every morning by way of the City Hall Park. I meet a crowd every morning going west, as I walk east. Some of them I have come to know, not by name, not even to speak to, but because I meet them with regularity each morning at just about the same place.

"One morning just as I was passing the Hall of Records I saw a crowd. A man had been overcome by heat. I recognized him as one of those I had met with such regularity. An ambulance came in due time and the man was taken away. I jumped into a cab and told the driver to follow. I don't know why I did this. It was just one of those things a man does now and then without being able to explain.

"I reached the hospital just after the patient, and went to his room. He seemed to know me just as I knew him, by our daily meetings. I did him some little favor and we became very chummy. I went to see him daily while he was in the hospital. He told me he was a sufferer from a wound which he had received at San Juan Hill. He had fought in the Spanish-American War. And he had fought in the Union Army in the Civil War. He was my substitute in the Civil War. He was the man who received my $200 and fought in Cuba. He would have enlisted anyhow, as he told me, but he happened to be the first man who met my friend with the money I had given for a representative in the Spanish-American War. And that's why I say I was in three wars."

"What became of the girl?" asked the man who was still disposed to doubt—"she for whom you ran away?"

"She married a lawyer in California who went to Congress as a Republican and voted appropriations to carry on the war against the South, hang him," was the reply.

After which it was voted that the man who told the story had been in three wars.

MAYHEW TABLET UNVEILED.

A Memorial of the First Missionary to the Indians of New England.

EDGARTOWN, Mass., July 27.—A memorial tablet has been unveiled upon the spot on the road between Edgartown and West Tisbury, where the Rev. Thomas Mayhew, Jr., took leave of a large body of Indians, among whom he had labored for years, previous to setting out upon his voyage to England in 1657. The tablet is set in a large granite boulder, which was brought to the spot from Gay Head by some of the few remaining descendants of the Martha's Vineyard Indians. The boulder is mounted upon a pile of stones, some of which were part of the original heap placed there by the Indians in 1659, after they had waited patiently but vainly for the return of the missionary. The tablet, which is bronze, bears the following inscription:

This rock marks the "Place on the Wayside" where the
REV. THOMAS MAYHEW, JR.,
Son of Gov. Mayhew,
First pastor of the Church of Christ on Martha's Vineyard,
And the first Missionary to the Indians of New England,
Solemnly and affectionately took leave of the Indians,
Who, in large numbers, had followed him down from the western part of the island,
Being his last worship and interview with them
Before embarking for England in 1657,
From whence he never returned.
No tidings ever coming from the Ship or its Passengers.
In loving remembrance of him
Those Indians raised this pile of stones, 1657-1901.
Erected by the Martha's Vineyard Chapter,
Daughters of the American Revolution.
The land given for this purpose by Captain Benjamin Cottin Cromwell, of Tisbury;
The boulder brought from Gay Head, a gift from the now resident Indians
Tablet purchased with contributions from Mayhew's descendants.

At the unveiling exercises a historical paper read by Miss Harriet M. Pease spoke of the Rev. Thomas Mayhew, Jr., as follows:

"The Rev. Thomas Mayhew, Jr., was the founder of the first church in this place, and the first man who went to the New England Indians as a missionary. Success crowned his labors, and he soon became a strong friend of the Indians. In 1657 he decided to visit England. The Indians gathered about him in large numbers as he was about to embark. They waited patiently for his return, but nothing was ever heard of the ship on which he sailed or its passengers. The Indians felt their loss greatly, and so to commemorate the last interview they had with their friend, they erected a pile of stones on this spot, and those stones form the base of this monument."

After the historical paper, Thomas Jeffers, a Gay Head Indian responded for his people.

LAKE WITH A JAWBREAKING NAME.

It is in Webster, Mass., and a Town Meeting May Be Called to Change It.

WEBSTER, Mass., July 27.—This town boasts of a lake with the longest and most unpronounceable name of any in the world, but residents and visitors who pass the summer on its shores and islands are quietly suggesting a substitute for the unwieldly Indian term which for many years has been applied to this body of water. Some of the business men think a change is sorely needed, because the lake resorts suffer financially and other business interests in Webster are greatly inconvenienced by the unpronounceable name. It is suggested that the question be discussed at a town meeting. The full name of the lake is Chargoggagoggmanchoggagoggasungamaug, but the residents have contracted it to Chaubunagungamaug.

THE BUSY EAST RIVER.

Hundreds of Vessels Seen in an Afternoon From Corlears Hook Park.

A very busy waterway is the East River, and as good a place as any from which to view its active life is found at Corlears Hook Park, just below Grand street. There were counted on one afternoon of last week 206 vessels of one sort and another which passed this point within four hours, or practically at the rate of 100 craft an hour.

Among the multitude of boats here seen there are likely to be some that will appear strange to those not familiar with the river, and almost anybody would be likely to be impressed by the vast amount of the heavy marine trucking, as it might be described, that is done along this watery highway.

Of course, there are seen here tugs almost without number. As a matter of detail there passed up the river within the time specified on this afternoon seventy-two tugs and down the river ninety-three tugs. The direction of the traffic here depends somewhat on the tide, which in the East River runs swift and strong. Heavy tows that can be moved at one hour as well as another wait for the tide and are moved with it at a great saving of power, while what might be called time tows are moved regardless of the tide. Thus on this occasion by far the greater number of miscellaneous scows that passed, light or loaded, passed with the tide, while as it happened, of railroad car floats which are among the heaviest of all tows, a little the greater number passed against the tide. The freight cars thus moved to and fro on floats are to be made up into trains running on a schedule, and the powerful tugs that are used in handling these floats are able to take them along as they are intended to be taken, regardless of the tide.

Of craft in general there passed up the river in the four hours under consideration 170, and down the river 226, from which it might be inferred, and the inference would be correct, that the tide was on the ebb. Very few sailing craft are to be seen here under sail, and such as are seen are generally sailing with the tide. But in this crowded waterway almost everything that has no power of its own is in tow. Of twenty sloops and schooners—two-masters and three-masters—seen, all were in tow.

Among unfamiliar craft there was one small steam propeller—carrying horses to some point up the Sound. This boat, a man acquainted with the river front said, passes up with the horses every day. Of big steam barges and steam ferryboats carrying cattle and sheep from railroad receiving points to slaughterhouses on the water front there passed four.

Among the odder craft seen passing here on this day on their way to or from work were steam dredges and steam derricks, and among unusual craft a United States lighthouse tender and a United States gunboat. Swift excursion steamers pass here on this day the police steamer Patrol passed up the river and back. One little twin-screw steamer, running in a ferry, that passes up and down past here like a streak, is said by a man who knows the water front here to be the fastest boat on the river. But there are certainly some fast ones among the bigger boats that run up the Sound to points on either side and further east.

Some of the bigger sound boats, great splendid, modern inland-water boats, populous as they are at this season with passengers, are a sight to see, as they go by. And along in the afternoon come the steam yachts bound up the Sound from the yacht landing at the Battery, where they had taken their owners aboard, with owners and guests sitting on deck under awnings, in very comfortable and cool-looking armchairs, causing the observer to make up his mind at last that he will hurry up and get rich and buy a steam yacht himself.

RIGID MORAL CODE IN JAPAN.

Foreigners Who Won't Welcome Mr. Strong and Lady Francis Hope.

Just before he sailed for Japan with Lady Francis Hope, Putnam Bradlee Strong, according to despatches from San Francisco, is said to have told a friend that he intended to remain in the East for a long time, for a number of years, perhaps. Speaking of this purpose on the part of young Mr. Strong a New York man who has lived many years in the East and is thoroughly competent to speak concerning the life of the foreign colonies there, said he would be much surprised if Mr. Strong and his companion did not find it more pleasant to make their stay in Japan of very much shorter duration.

"I was surprised," said he, "to hear of Mr. Strong's intention; the more so in that having served in Manila and met many person who had passed a long time in various foreign communities of China and Japan, he must have gained some insight as to the ways that obtain in them.

"Now, in Japan in the early days when foreigners first went to live in Tokio, Yokohama and Nagasaki there were no foreign women and the morals were somewhat lax. But when the men went back to the old countries and married, bringing their wives out again with them a far different order of things was instituted. A few men still continued in alliances previously entered into with native women, but the fact was never openly mentioned and such alliances were frowned upon severely. In fact, society in the foreign settlements in the East is now perhaps the most punctilious to be found anywhere, and the mere smallness of the number of foreigners in any one place makes it impossible for one to ignore the unwritten laws to which I refer.

"A man who does defy them is universally snubbed. He is not taken in at the clubs if his defiance is open, and unless one is willing to live as a social hermit he had better conform to what has become the rule in those matters. Indeed, if the particulars of Mr. Strong's escapade have preceded him to Japan I doubt if he and his companion will find it possible to secure admission to the hotels in Japan, and the rebuffs they are certain to encounter on every hand will be so marked that unless they can content themselves with a life among the natives their stay there is sure to be very brief.

"Some years ago a titled Englishman whose literary distinction might be considered as excusing any slight moral eccentricity paid a visit to Japan, but the reception that was accorded him when his fondness for the society of the tea houses became known was such as to surprise him. He was left severely alone by the foreign element everywhere, and his treatment by the better class of natives was equally discouraging.

"The experiences in the East of a wealthy Canadian who went there not many years ago with a married woman are still sufficiently in memory to have made Mr. Strong hesitate when he was planning his itinerary. This Canadian had many intimate acquaintances in China and Japan, but he was cut by all of them, and the journey of himself and his companion from port to port was one of uniform and mournful isolation. They cut it as short as possible, preferring to risk the less certain humiliation of existence in the large cities of Europe."

ENLISTED FOR A GLASS OF BEER.

An Adventure That Made Mr. Marx a Veteran and Taught Him Two Good Rules.

David Marx, a dealer in diamonds in this city, is a veteran of the Civil War, and as he himself admits, one glass of beer is responsible for that fact.

"My enlistment came about in a very peculiar way," Mr. Marx explained to some friends the other day. "In '61 when I first came to this country I obtained employment with a cigar manufacturer in Philadelphia. After work the first day, while strolling about the streets, I noticed a crowd surging around the outside of a large building. My curiosity was naturally aroused, and, having nothing else to do, I pushed my way through it into the building.

"Imagine my surprise at what I found inside. There was a long line of men working their way up to a table at the end of the hall. On the table was a book, and as each one wrote in it, a man in livery handed him a foaming glass of beer.

"'What is this place?' I whispered to a man next me.

"'Why, Liberty Hall,' he said looking me over rather contemptuously.

"'Liberty Hall?' thought I. 'Ah, surely this country is rightly known as the land of the free. Such liberty! Such freedom! I, too, will have a glass of beer.'

"So I fell in line behind the others and waited patiently for my turn at the refreshments. When at last it came I wrote my name and address in the book at the request of the man in livery, and drank my glass of beer. I then went home thinking no more of the matter except that as the beer was good I might drop in again some day and partake of the freedom of Liberty Hall.

"Next morning I was surprised in the middle of my work by my boss coming to the doorway and calling out, 'Is there a man in this factory named David Marx?'

"'Yes, sir,' said I, wondering what was up.

"'Well, you're wanted outside, Marx,' he said. 'There's a drum corps and a file of soldiers waiting for you. You've enlisted.'

"Although I've never regretted having served my country, on that day I laid down two rules which I have never broken. Read what you sign, and buy what you drink."

GRAY GIVES HIMSELF UP:

TELLS POLICE HE KNOWS NOTHING OF THE FORBURGH CASE.

He Explains That a Braggart Tale He Told the Gray Woman Led Her to Believe That He Had Been Implicated in the Attempted Robbery and Murder at Pittsfield.

Capt. Titus was about to leave Police Headquarters for his lunch yesterday afternoon when a tall man wearing a slouch hat and a leather strap for a belt, walked into the Detective Bureau.

"I'm Bill Gray," he said, grabbing a shock of hair that hung over his brow and executing a nautical bow. "I hear you want me?"

"Glad to see you," said Titus; "my men have been looking for you, and so have the police of a few other cities."

"Too bad I've caused so much trouble," said Gray apologetically. "I've been on the Bowery these last two days right near here."

Then he went on to say that he was reading a paper yesterday morning in a Bowery saloon when he came across the statement of the two women known in a Raines law hotel on East Forty-second street as Mrs. Olive Gray and Mrs. Alice Dugan, implicating him in the murder of Miss Forburgh. Gray said that when he saw he was wanted he thought he would explain things to Capt. Titus.

"It was this way," he said. "I first met Olive Handyside, otherwise known as Olive Gray, in Springfield, Mass., when I was employed on the steamboat Mascot. I became intimate with her. The statement she made is partly true. I was stringing her and fooling with her. I did tell her that I committed a robbery and had to get away. She had loaned me her watch to wear. In jumping on a freight train I smashed the case and, not wishing to show it to her in a damaged condition, I told her that I had hid it under a rock near the river that runs through Warren. I subsequently lost the watch.

"About Aug. 20, the month and year in which the Fosburgh case occurred, I left her in company with Al Foye. We intended going to Europe. We started by the way of Albany, but hearing that a murder had been committed at Pittsfield and the farmers were all scouring the country, we started the other way, toward Boston. It began to rain and we turned back, arriving in West Springfield the early part of the evening, I having been away from Olive over night. I saw her shortly after and she asked me where I'd been. I did not wish to tell her and put her off abruptly by telling her that I had been away and done a job, fired a shot and hid some property under a rock. I am not positive as to the exact words, but that is the substance of what I told her. I had damaged her watch and did not want to tell her how it happened.

"She was a woman who worshipped a man who appeared to be desperate, and as I was getting money from her I wanted to appear to be desperate and strung her along. I wanted to be desperate in her eyes, and told her that I had committed a robbery and fired a shot. There is absolutely no truth in the statements that I made to her."

Gray said that his name was William Lewis Gray and that he was a native of Brewer, Maine. He said he was a sailor and was employed by the Ocean Steamship Company and sailed from Savannah on the steamer Tallahassee on July 20, arriving in Hoboken last Monday. This part of his story was verified by the Hoboken police. Chief Nicholson of Pittsfield was notified of Gray's surrender and he will be detained until the chief is heard from. If the Pittsfield authorities say they don't want him he will be arraigned before a Magistrate and released.

R. S. Fosburgh Leaves Pittsfield.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., July 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stewart Fosburgh left this morning for Maynard, Mass., where R. L. Fosburgh & Co. are building a large woollen mill. The former's parents and possibly his sisters, Esther and Beatrice, will go to St. Claire, Mich., next week to visit Mrs. Fosburgh's father.

SHE WANTS SOME OF PULLIS'S MONEY.

Woman Other Than Widow Makes Claim on Estate of Man Whose Death Caused Suspicion.

A woman other than the widow has made a claim on the estate of Frank Pullis of North Bergen, N. J., whose death a few weeks ago was declared by his physician to have resulted from strychnine poisoning.

It is recalled by the neighbors that when Pullis and the woman whom he married a few weeks before he died, went to a priest in North Hudson and asked him to marry them, the priest refused. Edward Pullis, a brother, performed the ceremony. The dead man's family will throw no light on the nature of the woman's claim.

OBITUARY.

James E. Mills, a mining engineer who was well known in this city, died at San Fernando Mexico, on Thursday. He was a son of the late Dr. P. B. Mills of Bangor, Me., and was born in that town about 70 years ago. After graduation from Harvard he entered the Swedenborgian ministry and for a few years was pastor of a church in Brooklyn. About the time the Civil War ended he left the ministry to take up the profession of mining engineering. He was subsequently connected with many mining enterprises in this country, Brazil, Nova Scotia and Mexico. He leaves a widow, who was with her husband when he died; two daughter and two sons, David C. Mills of this city and William E. Mills of California.

Dr. Leonidas Russell, a medical examiner in the Pension Office and a veteran of the Civil War, died at his home in Washington on Friday night at the age of 66 years. He was born in Indiana, was graduated from the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and was practising at Owensboro, Ky., when the Civil War broke out. He served as assistant surgeon to the Second Kentucky Volunteers and was severely wounded in the battle of Shiloh. Dr. Russell afterward served in the Tennessee Legislature and was appointed in the Pension Office in 1885.

Dr. William Argyle Watson, who up to within two years practised medicine in New York, died at his home in Newport yesterday at the age of 74 years. At the outbreak of the Civil War, Dr. Watson entered the navy as a surgeon and rendered valuable services in the Gulf of Mexico. After the war he practised in New York. He belonged to many social and patriotic organizations, his greatest interest being in the Society of the Cincinnati. For over thirty years he was an influential member of the Union League Club of New York. He was a member of the Loyal Legion.

Daniel F. Sullivan of 427 Fifty-fifth street, Brooklyn, whose funeral took place yesterday from the Catholic Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, had for several years served as private secretary to the late Eugene Kelly, the banker. Mr. Sullivan was in his sixtieth year and for over twenty-five years had been a resident of the Gowanus district in Brooklyn. He leaves a widow, four sons and a daughter.

The Weather.

An area of high pressure covered the Middle Atlantic and New England States yesterday, causing a slightly lower temperature and keeping the weather fair save for local showers in Virginia. The high temperatures continued in the Western States. There was little or no change reported from any of the districts west of the Alleghany Mountains. Showers occurred in parts of Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, eastern Montana, South Carolina, Georgia, Arkansas, Texas Michigan and the Dakotas.

The low pressure held its position in the upper Missouri Valley, with the general outline of depression covering all the country west of the Mississippi, except the North Pacific coast.

In this city the day was fair and slightly cooler; wind light to fresh shifting from northeast to southeast; average humidity, 54 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.19; 3 P. M., 30.18.

The temperature as recorded by the official thermometer, and also by THE SUN'S thermometer at the street level, is shown in the annexed table:

	—Official—		Sun's.		—Official—		Sun's.
	1901.	1900.	1901.		1901.	1900.	1901.
9 A. M.	71°	68°	68°	6 P. M.	75°	82°	76°
12 M.	76°	76°	76°	9 P. M.	70°	77°	71°
3 P. M.	77°	80°	77°	12 Mid.	70°	75°	71°

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

For the District of Columbia, Delaware, Maryland, eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, fair and warmer to-day and to-morrow; light south winds.

For eastern New York, fair and warmer to-day; partly cloudy to-morrow, probably local showers and cooler in north and central portions; light south winds.

For New England, fair and warmer to-day; partly cloudy to-morrow, probably local showers and cooler except in extreme south portion; light south winds.

For western New York, partly cloudy to-day, probably local showers and warmer in east portion; partly cloudy to-morrow; light east winds.

STRANGE BILLETS OF BULLETS.

Stories of Unusual Wounds From an Army Hospital at Manila.

A man who served in the First Reserve Hospital in Manila has come back to New York with some curious stories of the effects of bullets and of the manner in which wounds were received.

On the day the great advance of the American troops against the Filipinos was made from Caliceoon, a Montana soldier named Dunn was wounded from temple to temple by a Mauser bullet, which went straight through the brain. His brother, in the same company, left his place in the line and went to see him for a moment. A few minutes after resuming his place in the ranks the brother was himself shot in the right shoulder and thigh.

The two brothers were placed in the same ward in the First Reserve Hospital, there being only three beds between them. The man shot through the brain held to the thread of life but was unconscious for three weeks, being fed with liquid nourishment. When he came to he was totally blind in both eyes. He gradually recovered the sight of one eye, then the other and finally both brothers were invalided home on the same transport, slightly disfigured but still in the ring.

A Filipino, supposedly a non-combatant, was brought in seriously wounded one day shot while our line was advancing past a nipa-covered shack. The next day his wife was brought in shot in the same manner and laid alongside of him. It was pitiful to see the man stroke his wife's head while his eyes filled with tears. They both died.

Those who died in the most excruciating agony, so far as can be judged in such cases by appearances, were three or four men who had both eyes shot out. It was necessary to separate them from all other patients, their cries were so loud.

It was no unusual thing to see a man shot through the lungs with a Mauser sit up in bed and converse with little or no distress in a day or two. If the wound was made with a Remington or a Springfield, however, it was another tale.

The Thirteenth Minnesotas were ordered from patrol duty in Manila into the field in such a hurry that Corporal McInnes of that regiment, having only a few cartridges in his belt, grabbed a package of them and put them between his blue flannel shirt and his body. Shortly after getting into action he was shot through the right hand with a brass-covered Remington. A friend ran to him and noticed a large hole in his shirt. He ran his hand through the shirt to see if McInnes was shot through the body but no blood appeared on his hand. It developed that the Remington bullet after going through McInnes's hand struck the box of Springfield cartridges, hit one of them in the centre and doubled it into the shape of a horseshoe magnet. When taken out of the box the Remington bullet was seen to be fastened in between the two ends of the horseshoe as though set there by a jeweler. Several other cartridges were indented by the same shot. McInnes still keeps his lucky horseshoe.

Capt. Clark of the Twentieth Kansas Regiment was shot through the body with a brass-covered Remington and the bullet was taken out near the spine. When extracted it was found that the brass jacket had been practically detached from the bullet, making a very painful wound.

While in the hospital Capt. Clark related a story of one of his men. The soldier had his Springfield up to his shoulder and was about to pull the trigger when a Mauser bullet entered the barrel of the Springfield and threw the breechblock back, breaking it. Capt. Clark had the Springfield sent to the Smithsonian Institution. The Mauser bullet is not so thick as an ordinary lead pencil and the calibre of the Springfield is almost twice as great.

A regular came into the hospital one day with a cartridge belt filled with cartridges which had been skimmed for three or four inches by a Mauser. The middle of ten or a dozen cartridges in the belt had been indented by the Mauser bullet to a depth of half their diameter.

Another story current around the First Reserve was that a patient shot through the body was placed on the operating table and the bullet was found in his pocket. After going through his body it had just force enough left to go through one side of the pocket lining.

In one of the batteries of the Third Artillery were several students from the University of California. One of these was named Putzker, whose father was a professor in the university. The father had been endeavoring to get his son's discharge from the army before the beginning of hostilities and the discharge came to young Putzker just before the advance from Caloocan. He refused to receive it and that day or the next a careless comrade shot him and another soldier while carelessly handling a rifle. He was brought into the hospital in a dying condition, living only a day or two.

Capt. Elliott, Twentieth Kansas, a veteran of the Civil War, was mortally wounded while walking up and down behind the trenches. He was brought into the hospital by his own sons, one a sergeant, the other a corporal in his company. He died on the operating table.

Jack Gibbon was a member of the Hospital Corps at the First Reserve Hospital and was detailed to serve on an ambulance. One afternoon when his ambulance had brought several wounded men to the hospital he went around for a moment to the ward where he had formerly nursed. As he left to go to the front again he made some light remark, prefacing it with "Well, boys, if I get shot," &c. Three hours later while helping to take a wounded officer off the field he was shot over the heart and lived but twenty minutes, being the first Hospital Corps man to receive a death wound in the Philippines.

REVOLT IN N. Y. CENTRAL SHOPS.

Men Refuse to Handle Lackawanna Cars Sent in for Repairs.

BUFFALO, July 27.—Employees of the New York Central shops have refused to handle twenty-six Lackawanna cars sent into the shops for repairs and a strike is imminent. A committee of three has been appointed by the car repairers to wait upon the officers of the company and deliver their ultimatum. The refusal to handle cars is because of the strike which has existed in the Lackawanna shops at Scranton for a month past. If the strike extend to the Buffalo shops it will involve 2,500 men.

THE GHOST

Of our boyhood resolved itself to an old tree when we had courage to examine it. Manhood has its ghosts, which, to the man who has courage to confront them, prove to be as harmless as the ghosts of boyhood. One of the ghosts which scare a great many people is the ghost of lung disease. But experience shows this ghost to be very harmless. In cases almost innumerable "weak" lungs have been made strong, obstinate coughs stopped, and bronchial affections cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. And these cures have been wrought in many cases after the doctor had said—"There is no help for you." Don't give in to the superstition of a past age. Give the "Golden Medical Discovery" a fair and faithful trial. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"When I commenced taking your medicine eighteen months ago, my health was completely broken down," writes Mrs. Cora L. Sunderland, of Chaneyville, Calvert Co., Md. "At times I could not even walk across the room without pains in my chest. The doctor who attended me said I had lung trouble, and that I would never be well again. At last I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's medicines. I bought a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' took it, and soon commenced to feel a little better; then you directed me to take both the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'Favorite Prescription,' which I did. Altogether I have taken eighteen bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' twelve of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and five vials of 'Pellets.' I am now almost entirely well, and do all my work without any pain whatever, and can run with more ease than I could formerly walk."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Summer Shoes For Children.

Tan Button or Lace, specially made lasts, broad solid leather extension soles, hand sewed, extra strong in both material and workmanship, very neat in appearance—a perfect shoe for mountain, seashore or everyday wear; sizes 7 to 10½, $2; 11 to 2, $2.50; 2½ to 4½, $3.25.

"The Best Orthopedic", Button or Lace, made of imported tan willow calf, the best shoe that can possibly be made; sizes 7 to 10½, $2.25; 11 to 2, $3.00.

Child's Tan Goat Button or Lace, designed especially for children just learning to walk, with moderately heavy soles and light spring heels; sizes 4 to 8, $1.35.

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At the Seashore or in the Mountains

The **PIANOLA**

An Ideal Summer Entertainer.

An instrument by means of which any one can play the piano.

Prompt attention given to inquiries by mail.

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TO SPEAK AGAINST X-SCIENCE.

Peabody, Counsel for Mrs. Woodbury, Will Make a Campaign.

BOSTON, July 27.—Christian Scientists and others who pass Tremont Temple have been regarding the bulletin boards on either side of the main entrance with considerable interest for the past two days. Emblazoned on the boards in large type is the announcement that on Thursday evening, Aug. 1, Frederick W. Peabody, senior counsel for Mrs. Josephine Curtis Woodbury in her recently tried libel suit against "Mother" Eddy, will make a statement concerning the latter. It is really the opening of a campaign which Mr. Peabody proposes to wage against Mrs. Eddy and Christian Science. The bulletin board says:

In the Court of Common Honesty
The Cause of Truth against Eddyism,
Alias Christian Science.
An appeal to the Jury of the Whole People.
The issues to be presented:
Revelation or Revenue!
Sanity or Insanity!
Common Honesty or Common Fraud!
A New Science or An Old Witchcraft!
The Plain Truth in Plain Terms Regarding
Mary Baker G. Eddy.
Frederick W. Peabody of the Suffolk Bar,
Senior Counsel for the Plaintiff in Woodbury vs. Eddy.
Thursday, Aug. 1, at 8 P. M.

When seen by the correspondent of THE SUN, Mr. Peabody said that what he was going to say was a plain statement of Mrs. Eddy's life and conduct. He proposes visiting New York to tell the same story and says he is willing to take the consequences of what he will say publicly.

"I am going to tell facts about Mrs. Eddy said he, "which, when generally known, cannot fail to terminate the connection between religion and Christian Science. I shall tell what I know about the woman, what I can prove by evidence in my possession."

PROBING MARINE CORPS SPAT.

Rumored That Charges of Intoxication Against Col. Meade Will Fall Flat.

The Naval Court of Inquiry, which convened at the Brooklyn Navy Yard on Th