The Sun.

Fair to-day; cloudy and cooler to-morrow.

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DEGREE PEDLER HAS FLED.

PUT "UNIVERSITY" IN HIS POCKET AND DODGED POLICE.

They're After Him With a Warrant on False Pretences Charge—Ran Institution So Skilfully That a More Serious Charge Wont Hold—How It Was Done.

J. W. Norton-Smith, President of the "Central University of Medicine and Science," possessor of the degrees of "A. M.," "S. D.," "Ph. D." and "LL. D.," and willing as can be to bestow these or other degrees upon persons able to pay for them, discontinued manufacturing his diplomas yesterday and spent his time dodging the Jersey City police, who were after him with a warrant. He appeared at his "university" 68 Montgomery street, Jersey City, for a short time but when the sacred precincts of his institution were invaded by a lot of un-degreed reporters he shut up shop and hid. He should be obliged to the reporters for camping on his trail, because they unconsciously warned him of the danger that was coming, for the police were only a few minutes behind them. When the sleuths arrived, however, with the warrant which had been in preparation for several days the "President" had disappeared.

The warrant was issued at the instance of Assistant Prosecutor George T. Vickers, who has been trying to persuade Norton-Smith to discontinue the manufacture of diplomas and degrees for two months. The prosecutor was a little sceptical about getting a conviction and was willing to let the man go if he would consent to quit business. He premised to do so but failed to keep his word, and as complaints continued to come in a warrant charging him with false pretences was sworn out against him. This is a misdemeanor in New Jersey. That heavier prosecution could not lie against him was due to the "President's" shrewdness. He did almost all his business with persons living outside of the State of New Jersey, so that he avoided a popular howl close at home, and then he so worded his literature that his victims were deceived without his really promising to do what he seemed to promise.

Norton-Smith first got into trouble about two months ago. Some one complained to a Hoboken newspaper that he was swindling people and the paper investigated the "university." The "President" refused to talk at that time about his business. The Jersey City police were aware of the business he was doing, but as no one appeared in person to make a complaint, they did not feel called upon to act. Pretty soon, however, a lot of letters began to come in from the West and South, particularly from Texas, inclosing the printed offers of the "President" to confer any sort of a degree that a fellow wanted. They were turned over to Mr. Vickers, who began an investigation. He sent for Norton-Smith and questioned him concerning his method of operation. Norton-Smith insisted that his „university" was incorporated and that he was violating no laws of any of the States in which he was doing business. He said he did a mail business only and that he was defrauding no one. He insisted that his institution was a real, bona fide "university" and that all candidates for degrees were duly examined by himself and the rest of the Board of Examiners before the diplomas were granted. This sounded well, but Mr. Vickers told the "President" that if he did not shut up shop he would have him arrested. The man finally consented to hold a meeting of the Board of Directors of the corporation and dissolve it. This satisfied Mr. Vickers and the "President" went away. But he did not keep his word. More letters of complaint were received dated after the conference with the Assistant Prosecutor and the latter sent for the man's attorney, Charles Kelly, and again threatened to put Norton-Smith in jail if he did not desist. Kelly said that he would advise his client to quit, but he either did not or else the client did not follow his advice, for more letters came, showing that the "President" was cutting the price as low as $7.50 for any two diplomas in the bag, if the money were sent along within fourteen days. This made it look as though before going out of business he wanted to confer all the degrees he could and clear up enough to establish himself in a new home of learning.

This was too much for the patience of the Assistant Prosecutor, and he got out the warrant. The publication of the story of the man's doings in yesterday's SUN started all the newspapers on his trail, and in consequence the "President" skipped before the detectives had a chance to serve it on him.

The headquarters of the "university" have been on the top floor of 68 Montgomery street in a little bit of a room, opposite the recruiting station of the United States Army. On the door of the room appears the following:

J. W. N. SMITH. 10-12. OFFICE HOURS.

A card, the size of an ordinary calling card, was pasted on the door. It had on it the high-sounding name of the "university," and across it was written in ink the word "incorporated." When the first reporter got there the door of the "university" was closed and locked. After prolonged pounding a fat, gray-mustached man in shabby clothes appeared and wanted to know the object of the caller. He was told and straightway became flustered.

"Are you President Norton-Smith?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied, "but I don't want to do any talking."

"Your circulars say that you will give a degree for $5," ventured the reporter.

"Diplomas, sonny," said the "President" of the "university."

"Don't you have to earn a degree before getting a diploma?" asked the reporter.

"Now, it ain't worth while to pester me," responded the learned man. "You can't inform me on the subject of degrees."

"What course of study does a man have to take to get one of your degrees?" he was asked.

"You'll drive me wild with those questions. I ain't goin' to answer no more."

"Is English required in your curriculum?"

"Now, I ain't answerin' no questions. You an' don't bother me. I ain't goin' to tell my business. My lawyer knows what's what. You'd better go on away for I'm getting wild."

The learned man then edged the reporter toward the door and getting him outside, he shut it. After a little while he came out and when the detectives called with their warrant they pounded on the door of the "university" until their knuckles were sore, without getting any response.

Norton-Smith's house address up to two months ago was 105 York street, a furnished room house, but it was said there yesterday that he moved away without leaving his new address.

Not only the Prosecuting Attorney of Hudson county and the Governor of the State are after Norton-Smith but the United States officials as well. The Post Office authorities have been looking up his record. United States Commissioner Rowe said yesterday that Post Office Inspector Cortelyou had reported to him that he did not think the man could be reached for violation of the postal code because he inserted in his degrees the word honorary. Mr. Cortelyou was out of town yesterday, but it was said that he had not finished his investigation of the case.

In the literature which was sent out by Norton-Smith there was always included a facsimile of one of his degrees. It was reduced in size but bore all the words that were spread on the larger document. Here is what one of these facsimiles says:

"Central University of Medicine and Science, Jersey City, New Jersey. Incorporated under the laws of the State of New Jersey. To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting:

"Be it known unto all men that the faculty, officers and Board of Examiners of the Central University of Medicine and Science, having received satisfactory evidence of the eminent attainments, qualifications, experience, knowledge, learning and skill of Mortimer James Thompson, and deeming him well worthy of the distinction and honor herein bestowed, do by these presents and by virtue of the authority and power vested in them by the State of New Jersey, hereby confer upon him the HONORARY DEGREE of Doctor of Medicine.

"In witness whereof we have set the seal of the university and affixed the sign of the officers thereof at Jersey City, State of New Jersey, this 26th day of April, 1901."

Then followed the signatures of a lot of chaps very highly degreed but whose identity and whereabouts are a matter of mystery to the police and others now greatly interested in the "university."

This facsimile generally was inclosed in an envelope which contained also the following letter:

"J. W. NORTON-SMITH, M.A., S.D., Ph.D., LL.D., President.
"GEO. A. LEWIS, Ph.G., M.A., D.D.S., Sec'y.
"Office of
"Central University of Medicine and Science
[Incorporated],
"68 Montgomery street, Jersey City, N. J.

"DEAR DOCTOR: We desire to ask your attention for a few moments, to the advantages offered by our institution to the qualified members of the medical profession, who are desirous of obtaining some degree and diploma, other than medical. In these days of push and energy, it behooves every one, be he medico or layman, to take all the advantages he lawfully can, in order to gain an advantage over, or to place himself upon the same plane as a rival. Now, every one knows that the more show is made, the better the returns, no matter whether it be a medical practice, or a dry goods store, and it is for this reason we offer you the means of obtaining for yourself some addition to your already existing and legal title of Doctor of Medicine. What we are offering is to the MEMBERS OF THE LEARNED PROFESSIONS ONLY. We are a lawfully Incorporated and Chartered Institution, according to the laws of the State of New Jersey, and by the terms of our CHARTER, have power to confer degrees and issue diplomas; we therefore now offer you the degree and diploma of a DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY, Ph.D., or of such other classical degree as you may most desire. As the degree is "Honorary" no examination is required; all you have to do, if you desire it, is to send us your name, EXACTLY as you desire it in diploma. You will find inclosed a reduced facsimile copy of our diploma, which will give you some little idea of its general appearance. If you wish it, we will send one in plain mailing tube, closed, and free from observation, and without any marks as to contents, per express C. O. D., with right of examination. The fee is for heavy paper diploma $5, and for real sheepskin parchment $7. The reduced copy is made Doctor of Medicine, but your own diploma will be made out for whatever degree you wish or desire. Trusting to have the pleasure of hearing from you at an early date, we are fraternally yours,

"J. W. NORTON-SMITH, M.A., Ph.D., S.D., LL.D., President."

When this letter failed to catch the man so was after, the "President" sent him another one cutting the price for the degrees. After the law began to worry him he got so low in his prices that any two degrees went for $7.50. The fact that he emphasized "honorary degree" in his facsimile and the fact that the degree of medicine was meant for those who already had the legal right to practise, made the prosecution difficult until it was decided to make the offence charged only "false pretences" with intent to defraud. Mr. Vickers said yesterday that he thought he could convict him on this charge and that at any rate the Governor would probably dissolve the corporation by proclamation, thus putting the man out of business, which is about all that the authorities want.

GORMAN IN SARATOGA.

He and Col. Watterson Call on William C. Whitney at His Cottage.

SARATOGA, Aug. 16.—The Hon. Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland and his literary friend, Col. Henry Watterson of Kentucky, arrived here this afternoon. Senator Gorman has spent a part of every summer here for something like thirty years. Col. Watterson comes here occasionally. Several summers have passed since his last visit. Senator Gorman's cottage at the United States is next to that occupied by the Hon. William Collins Whitney, the statesman from Maryland and the editor from Kentucky called on Mr. Whitney at his cottage to-night. After the call Col. Watterson was told that the meeting of the three was regarded with suspicion by certain politicians down at the Grand Union, whose political opinions are directed by a gentleman in England, who, if his interests on the other side of the ocean will permit, will spend the fall and winter in New York.

"The meeting in Mr. Whitney's cottage may well occasion concern," said Col. Watterson, "for matters of grave import were discussed. Senator Gorman and myself came here especially to consult with Mr. Whitney about the safety of his street railways and the speed of his horses. He illuminated our minds on both subjects!"

Within the next few days all the Democratic politicians of note in the State of Maryland will gather here to consult with Senator Gorman and map out the fall campaign in that State. It was said to-night that the chief business of the conference will be the selection of such candidates for the Maryland Legislature as are to be elected this fall. Mr. Gorman is a candidate for United States Senator from Maryland, and the candidates to be selected here for the State Legislature will be tried and true Gorman men.

J. P. Morgan at Bar Harbor.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 16.—J. Pierpont Morgan arrived here this morning on board his yacht Corsair. The shore was crowded with people desirous of seeing the great financier. His journey through the town to the telegraph office attracted great attention. Mr. Morgan came here from Great Neck, L. I., and will remain through the week of the Horse Show. He called on John S. Kennedy and William E. Dodge and to-night gave a dinner on the yacht.

Low Rate Tour to the Pacific Coast.

Another opportunity to visit California under the Pennsylvania Railroad Personally Conducted system.

On September 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run another low rate personally conducted tour to the Pacific Coast, covering a period of thirty days. The party will travel on special trains of Pullman sleeping and observation cars, and on the round trip will pass through the famous scenery of the Rocky Mountains at the principal points of interest between Salt Lake City and San Francisco. A stay of five days in Salt Lake City, in San Francisco (visiting the Oakland and Alameda Districts), and at other points will be interposed by the route will be through Southern California via the Grand Canyon of Arizona, giving the passengers privilege to stop over at the Canyon, and at other points on the return journey, as the special train will run over the same line.

Rates, including all expenses, as low as $250 from New York, and proportionately from other points, apply to Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, New York, or address Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.—Adv.

Overnight, Sunday morning, August 18, 19, Chester B. Chapin, of New Haven, will make bowling at Great Neck Club, instead of Field Club as heretofore. See Adv.—Adv.

Nearly subscription boxes described in No. 19 "Four Track Series." Copy sent on receipt of a postage stamp by Geo. Dept. Agt., New York Central.—Adv.

CRUSADE ON SARATOGA CLUB.

ANOTHER RAID ATTEMPTED, BUT ENDED IN FAILURE.

A Mechanicville Constable With a Warrant, an Axe and a Posse Demands Entrance to the Clubhouse but Is Scared Off by the Steward of the Club.

SARATOGA, Aug. 16.—Another raid on the Saratoga Club was planned last night and an attempt was made to execute the plan at 2 o'clock this morning. The attempt ended in a complete failure, but it offered another fine specimen of opera bouffe raiding. It also shows the extent to which the Mitchell-Stuart outfit will go to vent their spleen on Richard A. Canfield, the proprietor of the club. Mitchell and Stuart have evidently concluded that public sentiment here is against them in their crusade against Canfield, for they went down into the southern part of the county, to the village of Mechanicville, to obtain the warrant under which the raid was attempted.

Some of the Mitchell-Stuart combination, with one Capt. Connor, who lives on the eastern shore of Saratoga Lake, went to Mechanicville and applied for a warrant to Justice of the Peace Baxter. Baxter is a Republican, hot against the Republican organization in Saratoga county, of which State Committeeman William W. Worden is the leader, because he (Baxter) couldn't get the nomination for Sheriff last fall. On Connor's complaint Justice Baxter issued a warrant and gave it to Constable Walsh.

Walsh may have thought that he was going to raid a den of desperadoes. At any rate, he arrived here last night with about fifteen men. What the party did immediately after their arrival is not known, but they reached the club at about 2 o'clock this morning. In order that none of the desperate characters who frequent the place at night, men like R. T. Wilson, Jr., and Mirabeau L. Towns, the poet-lawyer of Brooklyn, and Clarence H. Mackay, and Andrew Miller, and Senator P. H. McCarren and the like, might either escape or put up a desperate fight, Walsh caused the building to be surrounded by his posse. When his forces had been carefully disposed, Walsh ascended the steps, pounded loudly on the door and demanded admittance. After he had pounded some time somebody on the inside inquired rather sleepily, who was on the outside.

"I am an officer of the law and I demand admittance to this place," was the reply. "If the door is not opened, I'll break it down with an axe."

"Got the axe?" came from the inside.

"Yes, I've got the axe," was the answer, "and men who know how to use it."

"That's all you have got?" was the next query from within.

"I've got a warrant, under which I am directed to search this house, and I'm going to search it."

"Where's the warrant?" came through the key hole.

"In my pocket," was the reply.

"Produce it."

"How?" inquired some one from Mechanicville.

"Give it up," was the reply. "Suppose you telephone for instructions. The house will be here when you get back."

"Look here," some person with a stern Mechanicville voice exclaimed, "you can't get gay with us. If you don't open that door immediately we'll smash it to smithereens."

"That would make it necessary to get a new door," replied some one from within, "and, besides, you might damage the axe; but you may as well know that if we're awakened in the middle of the night by somebody who threatens to chop his way through the door he must expect to take the consequences of his chopping. We don't know you and don't desire a closer acquaintance. If you've got a warrant show it. If you can't show it, and prefer to show an axe, proceed with operations as soon as you like, only we must not be held responsible for what may happen."

The would-be raiders drew off and held a conference. Then they tried some other doors and a few windows to see if they happened to be unlocked. It was found that the club's steward had attended to his business before he retired. Not a door or window was unfastened. There was another parley, and then the raiders departed. They haven't been heard from since.

The club restaurant was crowded with ladies and gentlemen to-night, and there was high play in the gaming room. Business went on as if there were no crusaders in town. Some of the most prominent people in town, residents and strangers, dropped in during the evening to have a bite to eat, and to assure Canfield of their support and distinguished consideration.

MILITIA SAVE A NEGRO.

Guarded Him All Night When Their Train Was Spirited Away.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 16.—James Dunning, the negro charged with criminal assault, whom a mob at Sardis sought to lynch yesterday, was brought safely to Jackson, Miss., and placed in the penitentiary for safe keeping. This is the first negro ever saved from lynching in Mississippi by the use of militia. Dunning was arrested yesterday. A meeting of the leading citizens of Sardis was held. They determined that there should be no lynching but that the law should take its course. Among the advocates of law and order was the father of the little girl whom Dunning attempted to assault.

Gov. Longino, taught by experience, was not content with this promise and ordered the militia to Sardis. They arrived just in the nick of time when the element in favor of lynching, repudiating the action of the law and order meeting, had marched to the jail with a rope to lynch Dunning. The militia with fixed arms protected the prisoner and endeavored to remove him from Sardis.

A special train had been sent to Sardis by Gov. Longino to remove the prisoner to Jackson, but the engineer was overpowered by the mob and the train sent off without the negro or the soldiers. The latter stood guard all last night while the mob outside hooted and jeered at them, calling them "nigger lovers." This morning the soldiers forced a way through the mob, took the prisoner to the train and protected him to Jackson. The Governor complimented the militia for their success under the trying conditions.

Fighting Woman Holds a Factory.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 16.—Work at the rubber shop on Greene street was brought to a standstill for an hour this afternoon by an infuriated woman. Bridget Sullivan, a shoemaker, was accused by another employee of stealing 20 cents. She proceeded to clean out the shop, filling the air with missiles, lasts, knives and shears. The forty or more workers could not face her and fled from the building. The watchman entered, but was ejected, having received a black eye and many scratches from the tartar. Undisputed possession of the department was given to the woman until the police arrived. She gave them a fight before surrendering.

Four Days New York to California

by the "Overland Limited" via Chicago and North Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Bys. Particulars at North Western Line Office, 461 Broadway.—Adv.

Saratoga Races

much reached by the New York Central's incomparable through service.—Adv.

SOCIETY CIRCUS AT NEWPORT.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs to Give a Novel Show to Cottagers.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 16.—Newport is to have a circus, one out of the ordinary, in that it will be a society affair and will be attended only by members of the fashionable colony. It is called "the Oelrichs circus." It will be given by Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, and will take place on the Oelrichs estate on the Cliffs. It will be the first affair of the kind ever given in Newport, and several surprises are in store for those who are to attend. Mrs. Oelrichs has carefully guarded the features of the show, except that it has been announced that Harry Lehr is to be the ringmaster.

A tent has been erected on the lawn at Rose Cliff, and everything that goes with a circus will be there, even to the side show. A ring has been built and a circus band has been imported for the occasion. The artists, so far as known, have been secured out of town, but it is understood that special acts will be introduced by members of the cottage colony. There will be no tickets sold to this circus, and a squad of policemen will be on hand to see that no outsiders crawl under the tent.

MARRIED THE POSTMISTRESS.

How an Applicant for a Post Office in Kentucky Gained His Point.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Representative Boreing of Kentucky had a case involving the removal of a "widow postmaster" which promised for awhile to be as embarrassing to him as that of Mrs. Saunders, Postmistress at New Castle, Ky., was to Senator Deboe, but fortunately Mr. Boreing escaped by a lucky turn of fortune. In Mr. Boreing's district is a Post Office named Monticello, Wayne county. There Mrs. Mary Tiggle was the Postmistress, a widow and an efficient worker. As in the Saunders case, Mrs. Tiggle had a rival, a man named J. L. Kennedy, an aspirant for the postmastership. Mr. Kennedy was a faithful party worker, a stanch Republican and a man of unimpeachable record. Mr. Boreing was anxious to oblige Mr. Kennedy, but he was mindful of the trouble Senator Deboe was having over the Saunders case, and he pointed out to Mr. Kennedy that he did not wish to get tangled up in a similar dispute.

The matter drifted along for a time, until Mr. Boreing was surprised to receive a letter from Mr. Kennedy saying that the widow had changed her mind and would be pleased to relinquish the office, and in view of that fact he would like to be appointed her successor. Although he did not doubt Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Boreing thought it well to hear from the widow, and he wrote her what Mr. Kennedy had said regarding her willingness to leave the service of the Government. The answer came back that she wished to surrender the office and had no objections to Mr. Kennedy's appointment, but the letter was signed "Mrs. Kennedy." The enterprising candidate for the office had married the Postmistress, and he has been rewarded by the Post Office Department, for he has been appointed Postmaster at Monticello, vice Mrs. Mary Kennedy, resigned.

MURDER AT A CIRCUS

The Manager of Sautelle's Show Shoots and Kills a Former Employee.

SARATOGA, Aug. 16.—Joseph C. Banks, the manager of Sautelle's Circus, which stopped at Saratoga to-day for two performances, shot and killed George Tackleberry, a former attaché of the show, shortly after the performance began this afternoon. According to the testimony at the Coroner's inquest, Tackleberry had been running a sideshow to the circus, and by an agreement with the circus manager, Tackleberry's properties were to be transported from town to town free of expense to him. He and Banks had a quarrel at the last town where the circus showed before coming here, and Banks cut out the sideshow and left the property where it was.

Tackleberry arrived here this morning, went to the show grounds this afternoon, got into an altercation with Banks and drew a pistol on the circus manager. Before Tackleberry could fire a shot, Banks grabbed the gun and fired two shots at Tackleberry, who fell over and died a few minutes later. Banks was arrested and taken to Police Headquarters, where he was held on the charge of murder. Tackleberry was a Canadian and was said to have been well connected.

JUMPED BACKWARD FROM A CAR.

Miss Farley Tries to Emulate Young Men and Is Now in a Hospital.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 16.—Emulating young men of her acquaintance, Miss Teresa Farley, the nineteen-year-old daughter of John H. Farley of 495 Quinnipiac avenue, tried yesterday to alight from a swiftly moving trolley car near her home and sustained a concussion of the brain and other injuries which are believed will be fatal. When the car reached her house the young woman stepped out on the running board. Passengers who saw her called to her not to jump, but she ignored them and took a flying leap. She landed on her feet, facing backward. She could not withstand the shock and was thrown backward, her head striking the ground violently. She was unconscious when taken to the hospital, where she now is.

LEG AMPUTATED IN STREET.

Surgeon Went Right to Work on Man Run Over by Trolley Car.

Frank Schieren, 32 years old, a steam boat fireman, was run over last night by a Smith street car at Smith and Schermerhorn streets Brooklyn. The car was on the way to Coney Island shortly after 8 o'clock and was crowded. Schieren with many others was standing on the footboard. The car jolted and he was thrown off and fell under it, one of the rear wheels passing over him.

He was unconscious when picked up and his left leg was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated on the spot by Dr. Burr, who was summoned from the Seney Hospital. More than a thousand people tried to look on. It was said at the hospital last night that the other leg was also so severely bruised and lacerated that it might have to be taken off.

NEWFOUNDLAND DIDN'T SAVE.

Dog and His Master Jumped In, but Couldn't Rescue a Drowning Boy.

Nine-year-old Leon Nelson of 257 West Thirty-ninth street went down West Fifty-second street to the North River yesterday afternoon with two other small boys, Isidor Hahn and Richard Leidner, and paddled around for a time on a small raft. Several bigger boys sat on the pier and watched them. Leon Nelson was paddling hard and presently his foot slipped and he fell overboard. He couldn't swim.

One of the boys who had been sitting on the pier jumped in to rescue him, calling on a big Newfoundland dog to follow. The dog responded, and the boy and the dog went after young Nelson. But Nelson had apparently been stunned by his fall and sank. The would-be rescuers then swam ashore. When Policeman Reilly came in sight all of the boys were so scared that they ran away, and the policeman didn't learn the name of the boy who tried to save Nelson.

His body was recovered later by a watchman on the next pier down stream.

For 60 years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—Adv.

SHOT IN THE MORTON HOUSE.

WOMAN COMPANION SAYS ENGINEER COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Police and Coroner Not So Sure, and She's Locked Up on Suspicion—Tells Contradictory Stories—The Man Had Been Drinking and Had Lost His Job.

Andrew M. Lester, a steamboat engineer of Twenty-sixth street, Sheepshead Bay, committed suicide at the Morton House last night, according to a woman who was in a room with him at the time. The woman, who said she was Lizzie Anderson, a corset operator, and refused to say where she lived, was arrested and held to await the action of the Coroner. Coroner Bausch, who viewed the body and questioned the woman, said that he was not prepared to accept the statement of the woman that Lester had committed suicide, because there were few marks of powder on his head to show that the pistol had been fired at very close range, and they might have been quarrelling.

The couple went to the hotel about 5 o'clock and registered as "M. Lester and wife." They were assigned to a room on the fourth floor. About 6 o'clock, Mrs Laws, the housekeeper, who was in the next room folding bed linen, heard a pistol shot. She ran downstairs and told the clerk. In the hotel at the time were Binnings and Sheehan, the precinct detectives. They went to the room and found the man lying on the floor near a closet. There was a bullet wound on the right side of his head and a revolver lay on the floor beside him. He was undressed and so was the woman, who was lying on the bed.

The woman told the detectives who the man was. She said that he was an engineer on the steamboat Montauk, which runs to Shelter Island, and that he had lost his job in the morning. She had promised to meet him at the steamboat landing but didn't, but kept the engagement at Thirteenth street and Third avenue at 5 o'clock. After going to the hotel, she said, she went out and bought some fruit. When she returned Lester had ordered two glasses of whiskey. He drank one and told her to take the other. She refused because she had had enough, she said, and he went to his trousers and took out a revolver. Then he walked a few steps and shot himself.

The woman's story was confused and contradictory. She first told the detectives that she had only known Lester a few days. Then she said she had known him for years, loved him dearly and was jealous of his wife. She is a large, heavy woman, is about 38 years old and is not handsome.

The story that Coroner Bausch got from the woman when he reached the hotel was different. She told the Coroner that she and Lester had been fooling.

"I told him he could not walk a straight line," she said to Coroner Bausch, "because he was too drunk. He said he could and got his revolver. He walked across the room and near a closet put the revolver to his head and shot himself."

She also told the Coroner that she had been on the Montauk with Lester for three days. They returned yesterday morning and when the boat got in he was discharged. He had been drinking heavily for three weeks, she said. Evidently she had been having a few drinks herself. Detectives Sheehan and Binnings seemed to suspect murder. The shooting was entered on the station blotter as suicide.

Lester's family, at Sheepshead Bay, were notified by the police and his body was taken to an undertaker's shop. He had $7 in his pockets and several handkerchiefs, collars and ties.

Coroner Bausch said that the only reason he had to think that it was not a case of suicide was the contradictory statements of the woman, and that it appeared that the revolver had been held some distance from the man's head, as there were only a few powder spots near the wound.

Lester lived in Twenty-sixth street near Voorhees avenue, Sheepshead Bay with his wife, eighteen-year-old daughter Helen, and his mother, who is 70 years old. They are all members of the Sheepshead Bay Methodist Church. At the house it was said that Lester had been ill with typhoid fever and had been away from home.

ABOUT TIME SHE WAS RESCUED.

Another Appeal From Captive Maiden This Time She's on a Pirate Sloop.

A Manhattan policeman who went over to Fort Lee yesterday to get a breath of fresh air was met at the ferry by an old man, who thrust a slip of paper into his hand. He said it was found in a bottle on the Jersey shore. This stirring appeal was written on the paper:

Whoever finds this bottle please communicate with the nearest police station. I am a young lady detained on board a pirate's sloop, much against my will. Being a very prominent young lady in society, I refrain from mentioning my name for fear of the scandal it will cause. But for mercy's sake, arm ships and send to my aid. The sloop on which I am held captive often comes up the Hudson. At present, Aug. 14, 1901, midnight, she is near Spuyten Duyvel. She preys upon small vessels a short distance from shore. It is impossible for me to give the name of the boat, as I was brought aboard from Savannah, Ga., at dark. My parents, I presume, are heartbroken. For God's sake call the attention of the police to this. I have been on her for fifteen days now. I have everything I could wish for. Am well treated, so I suppose I am held for ransom. Praying for immediate relief. K. M. D.

May God bless the finder.

The note was turned over to Chief Allison of the Englewood police.

SAVES GIRL FROM DROWNING.

Rescuer Loses His Gold Swimming Medal and $10 in Cash.

Juliette Golding, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Thomas Golding of Fifteenth and Bath avenues, Bath Beach, and a member of a family of well-known swimmers, went out in a canoe off the Bath Beach shore yesterday afternoon and was upset. Although she is a good swimmer, Miss Golding seemed suddenly to become exhausted and Dr. Daniel Shea of 1910 Benson avenue, who was out fishing in a catboat with some young women, jumped in and caught her and held her up until she was lifted into the boat.

When Dr. Shea got back in the boat he discovered that he had lost a gold medal which he had won in a swimming race and $10 in bills, which were in his pockets.

The United Verde Mine Shut Down.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 16.—United States Senator Clark has shut down the United Verde copper mine, which brings a revenue of $12,000,000 yearly, because he refuses to grant the miners' demand of an eight-hour day.

Vice-President Roosevelt in Town.

Vice-President Roosevelt, who has been on a trip through the West, returned to this city yesterday. He plans to pay a visit to the Tuskegee School next week and it is expected that he will start on Tuesday.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived: At Charlottesville, Swift, Tarpenack, Aug. 16, s. Tyr, Micka Jack, Falmouth, Aug. 7.

For the weary, languishing, nervous, anything another glass is an insufficient, 25 cts. to Dr. B. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge. It is a strength-giver.—Adv.

LOVE-MAKING ON A TRANSPORT.

Thirty School Teacher Couples Wedded at Honolulu—Going to Manila.

CARBONDALE, Ill., Aug. 16.—The transport Thomas which reached Honolulu on Aug. 1, having on board 300 male teachers and 100 female teachers for the Philippines to engage in educational services under the Taft Commission had a matrimonial epidemic. The young men and women on board represented almost the entire Union of States, having been appointed from the several Normal schools of the country.

After the transport left San Francisco friendships were formed which soon ripened into love and the day before the arrival at Honolulu, Capt. Buford found that thirty couples desired the nuptial knot tied. He refused to permit the ceremony on board the vessel and the next day a clergyman at Honolulu made the thirty pairs happy by uniting them in matrimony. Prior to the sailing of the transport, several other cases were reported.

This information reached this city through one of the young men sent from the Southern Illinois Normal University under the appointment of Supt. Atkinson.

HANBURY FLEW TO RESCUE.

Congressman Trounced a Thug Who Was Beating His Aged Mother.

Congressman Harry A. Hanbury of Brooklyn, while returning to his home in Sixth avenue and Forty-seventh street, a few nights ago, was diverted to a vacant lot by a woman's cries for help. There he found a big, half-drunken fellow beating his aged mother. As there was no policeman about, the Congressman, after rescuing the woman, proceeded to administer punishment to her assailant but he got a few hard knocks himself before he subdued him.

He learned later that the man after quarrelling with his father and mother had torn up a carpet and carried it out to the lot to burn it, and had turned on his mother when she tried to save it. The old woman refused to make a complaint against her son.

ARSENIC IN THE STONE?

Sudden Death of a Stonecutter in the New Medical College at Cornell.

ITHACA, N. Y., Aug. 16.—There was a peculiar case of poisoning here to-day, and it is likely to lead to a discovery regarding the stone which is being used to construct the new medical college at Cornell University. James Hanlon, a stonecutter working on the building, was talking to some other workmen when he suddenly fell to the ground and expired in a few seconds. Coroner Fish, after an investigation, decided that the cause of death was poisoning. The suddenness with which the man was taken is what puzzles the physicians who heard of the case. It is thought that the stone on which Hanlon was working contains a large percentage of arsenic, a fact which may lead to some action regarding the contract for the new building.

SHE BLOCKED FREIGHT TRAINS.

Woman Settled Herself on the Tracks and Declined to Move.

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 16.—Annie Noyes, weight 250 pounds, planted herself on the main track leading from the New Haven Railroad's freight yard to the regular system and blocked one way freight train for half an hour and another for a shorter time to-day. The first time a group of angry trainmen surrounded her, after having worked the engine to within six inches of where she stood, but neither curses nor threats could stir her. She professed delight in the thought of getting killed. By courtesy she consented to allow the train to pass. An hour later she held up the second. The woman was arrested and dragged forcibly from the track.

RAPID OCEAN SERVICE.

Report That a Pennsylvania Syndicate Is Back of a Scheme.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—It is understood at Berehaven that a Pennsylvania syndicate with George Wilson of New York, and a number of English capitalists, are backing the fast transatlantic scheme, which is causing some concern to Queenstown people, but the plan is not thought to be serious by the heads of the large steamship companies, who compare it with the Milford Haven schemes.

GOT A LETTER 38 YEARS OLD.

Was Lost on Gettysburg's Field and Was Found Recently.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16.—Through no fault of the postal authorities a letter mailed on June 14, 1863, was delivered on Aug. 15, 1901. On July 2, 1863, during the battle of Gettysburg, E. R. Monfort, now Postmaster of Cincinnati, was delivering letters to his company, having been assigned to that duty. He had delivered all but one when he received a bullet in the hip and the letter remained in his coat pocket. His mother came and nursed him and the missive was forgotten. Thirty-eight years after it was found in the coat by Mrs. Monfort. It was addressed to Jacob Cotles of Franklin, Ohio, a friend of the Postmaster, and sent to him.

The veterans enjoyed a long conversation over the telephone to-day in which old memories were recalled, and in which Cotles expressed the fear that the letter might be from his "old girl." He is married at present. The letter was on the way to him while he was talking.

TRAGEDY ON THE MIDWAY.

Special Policeman Diebaldt Shoots and Kills an Employee.

BUFFALO, Aug. 16.—Special Officer Frederick Diebaldt killed Judson C. Bunn, a carpenter, in the free Midway this morning. Bunn was tearing down a platform in front of the French Theatre. Diebold asked him if he had a permit from the Building Department. Bunn said it was none of his business and, Diebold, alleges, struck him with a piece of scantling. Diebold drew his revolver and fired at Bunn, who was within four feet of him. The ball passed through Bunn's lungs and came out his back. He died to death. Diebold declares that he fired in self-defence, as Bunn had knocked him down and was standing over him in a threatening attitude. Bunn's reputation was that of a most inoffensive man.

Delivered.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 16.—A letter was mailed in Passaic yesterday addressed "Hell, N. J." After some discussion it was sent to Paterson and arrived here today.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland!

The purest natural spring water in the world.—Adv.

You can find a delightful summer home along the Harlem Division, reports of any New York Central ticket agent.—Adv.

WIRELESS NEWS FROM THE SEA

LUCANIA SENDS MANY MESSAGES BY MARCONI SYSTEM.

Began to Arrive From the Ship Off Nantucket at 6 P. M. and Kept Up Until After 8 o'Clock—Vessel Evidently Lay To—Ten Words a Minute Sent.

SIASCONSET, Mass., Aug. 16.—That communication by wireless telegraphy is now established permanently between Nantucket South Shoals Lightship and the station here was proved early this evening when messages were received announcing the arrival in American waters of the Cunard Line steamship Lucania.

The message telling of the approach of the Lucania marks a new era in the maritime world by the establishment of this system. Friends of those on board incoming passenger steamers may get news of their approach more than twelve hours sooner than they could from the observer at Fire Island. Farewell messages may be transmitted from outgoing vessels a similar length of time after passing Fire Island.

The Lucania was expected to send word to the Nantucket lightship of her passing some miles south of that point about 3 o'clock this afternoon. There was a crowd of newspaper men and operators at the little station here and as the afternoon wore on and no word was received, the watchers began to fear that something had happened to the apparatus on the steamship. Just about 6 o'clock the sudden ringing of the call bell on the operator's desk awoke everybody to a realization that the ship was within signalling distance.

W. W. Bradfield, the Marconi operator, sat down at his instrument and received notice that the Lucania had signalled the lightship and that messages were to follow. Then the messages began to be recorded upon the tape at the rate of ten words a minute in dots and dashes which only the skilled operators could understand.

The messages from the people on the steamer were quickly transmitted and telephoned to the telegraph station at Nantucket and thence were telegraphed to the mainland and their ultimate destination. The Lucania evidently slowed down to allow the messages to be transmitted for the instruments were still ticking at 8:30 o'clock to-night. The system worked perfectly and there seems to be no reason for supposing that wireless telegraphy as applied here is not a success.

So far as direct communication from the vessel to the lightship and to Nantucket is concerned, the method of operation is comparatively easy. The first message from the Lucania was received at the Nantucket lightship and then transmitted to a great pole on shore here. The essential things in the system of Mr. Marconi are two poles, on which are placed vertical wires, and a mechanical device for making and recording aerial pulsations, started by electric sparks.

The first pole is a spar attached to a steel mast on the Nantucket Shoal Lightship. It rises 106 feet above the level of the sea. In the village of Siasconset is another pole, the top of which is 250 feet above the ocean. The transmission of these messages over the mainland wires at present is rather difficult.

They must be telephoned from Siasconset to Nantucket over a Government wire to Madaket, from there seventeen miles over a Government cable to Tuckernuck, to a cable box on Katama on Martha's Vineyard. Here