The Sun.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1902.
Cloudy to-day and to-morrow, light rain on the coast.

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FOXHALL KEENE FINED $20.

SAYS HIS AUTOMOBILE COULDN'T BE FORCED TO VIOLATE LAW.

Justice Pins His Faith to the Deputies and Their Stop Watches—Mrs. Keene Reveals the Weights of the Persons in the Auto and Also of Betty, the Dog.

OYSTER BAY, Nov. 18.—Foxhall Keene, who was arrested a week ago on the Jericho road for driving his automobile faster than twenty miles an hour, was fined $20 to-day by Justice Franklin. Keene paid the fine under protest, but said that it was an outrage and that he would certainly appeal.

Mrs. Keene, who was with him when he was arrested and who testified to-day in his defence, also said after the trial that it was an outrage. Then she added:

"We will go to England to live. There's no justice here."

Much of the testimony for the defence was in French because the chauffeur and automobile experts brought down by Keene couldn't talk anything else. The testimony of the French witnesses for the defence was interpreted by Fred Watrous, the lawyer for the defence. Nobody seemed to object to this and the Judge and Assistant District Attorney Stoddart didn't bother to have Mr. Watrous in his capacity as court interpreter for his own witnesses sworn. Judge Franklin who is a very fine old gentleman acted as court interpreter and took everything in long hand. That aroused the sympathies of Mrs. Keene. When somebody asked for the repetition of a question and the Judge had to hunt through his notes she said:

"It's a shame to make that poor old man work so hard."

The forty or fifty persons who took a holiday to attend the trial seemed greatly to enjoy the automobile clothes and French lingo of the defendant's witnesses and the Keene party seemed to get just as much fun out of the clothes and testimony of the local police and deputies who made the arrest. So all hands enjoyed the trial, even if it did last four hours.

Then there were some features that both factions could enjoy. At no time during the trial, not even when sentence was about to be pronounced, could you have heard a keg of nails drop. The silence was never oppressive as it is frequent at trials. A large family lives upstairs over the court room.

For some reason or other none of the children went to school yesterday. They stayed at home and played tag over the court. Outside another crowd of children were having fun tooting the horn in Mr. Keene's six horse-power automobile. It's got a ten horse-power horn. Of course Mr. Keene couldn't go out and stop them because he was a prisoner. In the yard alongside the court house there was a crowing contest with enough entries to make a poultry show.

In the yard in the rear there was a left over washing on the line from the day before. Monday wasn't a good drying day. The lines creaked and the clothes flapped in the wind and one pair of red flannel underdrawers in particular was guilty of contempt of court all day long. First one red leg and then another kicked at the window, back of the Judge's chair, and both legs did a jig all through the Assistant District Attorney's closing argument, for then it had come on to blow.

Mrs. Keene left her husband's side but once through the long trial. That was when Betty barked. Betty is the Keenes' favorite Irish terrier. She was left alone in the automobile, and some native dogs without pedigrees annoyed her so she barked for assistance. Mrs. Keene went out a minute and returned with Betty in her arms.

The dog jumped over the rail and climbed into the prisoner's lap.

"You have brought that dog in here," said the prosecutor sternly, "to arouse the sympathy of the Court for this defendant." Then Betty was tied down with Mrs. Keene's handkerchief and kept under a bench.

Sidney Blossom was the first witness for the people. He was at the first mark of the measured eighth of a mile over which Keene was accused of going at the rate of twenty-four miles an hour. He testified that when the automobile passed him he waved his handkerchief to Deputy Sheriff Garvan, who was at the other end of the measured eighth with a stop watch.

Blossom pulled out his handkerchief and showed the court just how he did it.

This handkerchief was made People's Exhibit A.

Blossom, who has a bad cold in the head from lying in the grass by the roadside on the lookout for speeding devil wagons, needed Exhibit A before the trial was over, and got it back with mutual consent of counsel.

Under cross-examination Blossom said that he formerly worked in a pickle factory but left that job to get $50 a month as an "automobile watcher."

"Do you get any extra prize money as a bonus for catching a man?" asked Mr. Watrous.

"Nope," replied the witness.

"Well, you know, don't you, that you'd lose your $50 job if you didn't catch somebody once in a while?"

"Nothing's ever been said about that."

Garvan testified that by his stop watch the automobile covered the eighth of a mile in 18⅘ seconds. He identified Keene as the man who was driving the machine, and told about the arrest at Norwich three miles beyond the point where the watchers signalled to Keene to stop. At this point the prosecutor referred to the defendant as "the criminal who had tried to escape."

This was one of the jokes that the people in the court room enjoyed.

Deputy Sheriff Adolph Painter, who said that he'd been a deputy going on four months, testified that Keene wouldn't stop when he was ordered to do so.

"Did you tell him why you wanted him to stop?" asked Watrous.

"He wouldn't give me a chance. He just whizzed right by me," said Painter.

Harold C. Hawker, a surveyor, was the first witness for the defence. He had surveyed the eighth of a mile and found there was an up grade with a total rise of three feet for the whole furlong.

Then came the experts and chauffeurs all of whom declared that a 6 horse-power Renaud machine such as the one used could not possibly go more than twenty miles an hour on a good level road and that it could not go so fast as that on the upgrade described by Surveyor Hawkes. One of them said from seventeen to eighteen miles would be the best the machine could do on that grade. Another said from seventeen and a half to eighteen, and a third said from eighteen to nineteen. Because of this discrepancy the prosecution declared that the determining of speed by the horse-power was not an "exact science" and that the testimony of the experts should have no weight against the evidence of the stop watches.

One expert wouldn't give an opinion without knowing how many persons were in the car and how much they weighed. Mrs. Keene remarked that her husband weighed 150 pounds, that her weight was 142, the chauffeur 180 and Betty's 20. Betty was with the party on the day of the arrest. The weights didn't get in as evidence.

Mrs. Keene was on the stand only long enough to say that on the day of the arrest the automobile didn't seem to be going as fast as usual. She wasn't cross-examined.

Mr. Keene testified in his own behalf. He qualified as an expert on automobiles and their speed capacity by telling of the many machines he had owned and operated and of the automobile races he had been in in Europe and in this country. He said that it was impossible for the machine in which he was arrested to go faster than twenty miles an hour and that he had bought it because of that very limit to its speed capacity.

"I told the manufacturer," he added, "that I wanted a machine in which I could not violate the law if I wanted to. At the time these men say we were going twenty-four miles an hour we were going about six."

"Do you know Charles Peters?" asked the prosecutor.

"Yes," replied Keene.

"Didn't you tell him that the machine was built to run twenty miles an hour, but that you could get twenty-two out of it?"

"No."

Then the prosecutor went outside to look at the automobile and see if the owner's initials were on it according to law. The initials were not there.

"Is your machine registered?" he asked when he returned to the room and resumed the cross-examination of the defendant.

"I don't know," said Keene.

"Are your initials on it according to law?"

"I don't know. I never looked to see."

That was the end of the testimony.

Lawyer Watrous moved for dismissal on the ground that it had been shown that the machine couldn't make more than twenty miles an hour and also because of the zeal of the automobile watchers who had admitted that they had to make arrests to hold their jobs. Judge Franklin denied the motion. Before imposing the fine of $20 he said:

"The defence has not attempted to show that the measurement of the road or the timing of the officials was incorrect. Against the evidence of the men who have the records of their stop watches the defence has offered simply expert testimony and no evidence as to the facts in the case."

BRIDE DESERTED IN EUROPE?

Mrs. Mathers, Who Married After a Three Days' Acquaintance, Comes Home Alone.

EASTON, Pa., Nov. 18.—Mrs. George C. Mathers of Sharon, this State, is expected here to-morrow. She comes to the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Stem, 1226 Ferry street, which she left three months ago a bride, suddenly won and quickly married. She was Ella Stem, a stenographer and typewriter in an establishment in Easton.

One day a man who gave his name as George C. Mathers, a banker and broker, of Sharon, met her. Two days after he proposed, and the next she was his bride. He was a widower of less than two months and had six children. Mrs. Mathers readily agreed to look after them.

After being in Sharon a month Mr. and Mrs. Mathers sailed for Europe. Mrs. Mathers came back nearly two weeks ago on the Umbria alone. She said her husband had told her he would follow, but he did not and nothing has been heard from him. The family of the bride say it is desertion. Mrs. Mathers's mother had charge of the children during the bridal tour.

Mathers came to Easton the middle of last August to find a Miss Edith Evans. His wife on her deathbed had told him to marry her friend, Edith Evans, so that she could care for the children. He met Miss Evans and also her friend, Miss Stem. With another man, they went on a three days' excursion to New York. During the first day Mathers was Miss Evans's escort, but on Sunday he took Miss Stem out riding and proposed. On Monday they were married, but not before Miss Stem had had a conversation with a business man in Sharon by telephone and learned that Mathers was a broker and banker, worth between $50,000 and $60,000. Mr. Mathers is 36 and his wife 23.

It is said Mrs. Mathers broke her engagement with a young Easton man to marry the Sharon banker.

HISTORIC HOME A ROADHOUSE.

J. Fenimore Cooper Courted His Wife There and It Was the Home of Prelates.

MAMARONECK, N. Y., Nov. 18.—Historians throughout Westchester county are disturbed over what they describe as the sacrilege of the old Delancey mansion, where J. Fenimore Cooper made love to Miss Delancey, who afterward became his wife, because it has been transformed into a roadhouse and beer saloon. The building stood at the top of Heathcote Hill, overlooking the Sound, since 1792 until a few weeks ago, when it was sold at auction for $11. The purchaser was a local builder, who moved the old structure to the Post road, where he repaired it, added a verandah and then leased it to the man who is to conduct the tavern.

The house, besides being the home of the bride of Cooper, is said to have been the birthplace of Bishop Delancey of the Protestant Episcopal Church and Archbishop Bayley of the Roman Catholic see of Baltimore, who lived when a boy in a homestead adjoining the Delanceys'. A short distance down the road stands the old chimney under which Harvey Birch, the spy, is supposed to have hidden a pot of gold.

There is talk that the historical associations of Westchester county will take steps to obtain the property and preserve it for a better fate.

MASS OF STEEL DROPS 60 FEET.

Lands in the Unlucky Park Avenue Excavation—Nobody Hurt.

The neighborhood of Forty-second street and Park avenue, which has been the scene of so many bad accidents with loss of life in the last two years had a narrow escape from another calamity yesterday afternoon when a mass of steel weighing several tons fell sixty feet and landed among a lot of laborers at work on the excavation for the Hotel Belmont.

Built up from the bottom of the excavation to the level of the street, is a staging of heavy timbers, the top of which forms a platform for the workmen. The steel work for the foundations of the hotel is first carted on this platform and then lowered by big derricks down into the excavation that extends from Forty-first to Forty-second street on the west side of the avenue.

The breaking of a derrick boom was what caused yesterday's accident. A big steel base for one of the supporting columns had just been swung off over the edge of the platform when the derrick gave way. The steel fell within a dozen feet of a group of laborers, but nobody was hurt.

With the breaking of the boom the mast of the derrick toppled over and killed two horses that were on the platform.

Wagon Tongue Through Mr. Sire's Coupe.

A Broadway car struck a wagon in front of the Bijou Theatre yesterday afternoon in such a way as to drive the tongue of the wagon through the plate glass window of Leander Sire's coupe in which was Mabelle Gilman, who is playing at the theatre. She was not hurt.

"Black and White," the Scotch of To-day.
The kind that suits a judge of good whisky.—Adv.

Briarcliff Silk—Perfection of pure, wholesome nourishment for infant and invalid.—Adv.

A Satin Sadde-Slips-on-Easy
When in our extra long all wool fleece Overcoats. Black or Oxford; special $13.50, worth $18. A. Raymond & Co., Nassau, cor. Fulton St., N. Y.—Adv.

PLOTS TO KILL ROOSEVELT.

EX-ANARCHIST SAYS 3 DIED RATHER THAN TAKE HIS LIFE.

Millionaires, Says Mrs. Dexheimer, Are Enrolled Among the Members of the Organization—Converted to Christianity, She Leaves the Dangerous Sect.

Disclosures of three alleged plots to assassinate President Roosevelt since he has taken office were made in Hoboken yesterday by Mrs. Lena Dexheimer, a parishioner of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, who says she is a converted Anarchist. Mrs. Dexheimer is the mother of six children, and the Rev. Charles L. Meade, pastor of the church, says he is in a position to know that her story is reliable. According to Mrs. Dexheimer the clergyman helped her to frustrate one of the attempts on the President's life. Pastor Meade admitted that this was so, but refused to discuss the part that he had played, saying that he preferred to allow the story Mrs. Dexheimer told of it to suffice.

Mrs. Dexheimer lives on the fifth floor of the double apartment house at 1115 Willow avenue. She is an intelligent German woman. That she was an Anarchist was a secret among herself, her husband, Pastor Meade and members of the Secret Service until one day last week, when she attended a meeting of the Mothers' Club at the First Methodist Episcopal Church and unburdened herself in a moment of religious fervor.

"My relations with the Anarchists," she said yesterday, "began shortly after my marriage, nineteen years ago, when I became acquainted with Emma Goldman in a shirt factory in Brooklyn, where we were both employed. I was then 26 years old and the Goldman woman was about 19. She than professed to be a Socialist working to ameliorate the hardships of the poor, and as I was born in Germany myself, where the social conditions were of the severest for people of my class, I became imbued with her enthusiasm and consented to join an organization in which she was then the leading spirit.

"Shortly after I joined this organization Emma Goldman took a trip to Europe, and returned with the most violent principles. I saw that she had become a rabid Anarchist, and tried to break away from the organization which she had induced me to enter, but it was no use. I had formed many pleasant associations, and all the other members were willing to accept the new gospel which the priestess was promulgating. In less than a month the organization had developed into the most powerful group of Anarchists in the East.

"You would hardly believe, if I would mention them, some of the people who belonged to this organization, and looked up to Emma Goldman. At least six of the members lived on Fifth avenue and used to drive up to the places where the meetings were held in their own rigs. Most people do not understand anarchy. They always associate the idea with ragged clothes and low vulgarity. Maybe those were the inspiration of the doctrine, but it has developed into something much more general in its tone. I have known Anarchists who were millionaires. They were not dissatisfied with themselves, but simply with the contrasting conditions of the body social.

"The fellowship of the order is the strongest I have ever met anywhere. That was one of the hardest things I had to battle against when I concluded to cut free from it. It's a long story of how I finally accomplished this, but I'll get to it as best I can.

"I continued to attend most of the meetings of the organization until three years ago, when I moved to Hoboken and happened to attend special services at the First Methodist Episcopal Church one evening with my husband. Pastor Meade was in the pulpit, and his words so impressed me that I sought him after the services and told him my story. I assured him that I wanted to give up my Anarchist associates, and he told me to pray and see him the next day. I was converted in the course of a few weeks, but although I stopped attending the Anarchist meetings, they kept constantly communicating with me.

"Finally threats began to come through the mail that if I would prove untrue to the oath of the order my life would be in danger. I attended the next meeting and things continued calm for a while, but I was again suspected and had spies continually on my tracks. For the sake of my family I made a second peace with the order and continued to receive the communications sent to trusted members.

"I received no information of the attempt on President McKinley's life and knew nothing of his assassination until I read it in the newspapers. Shortly after the deed was done, though, I received a notice by mail that an effort would be made to desecrate his grave. I told this to Pastor Meade, but he thought I was over-wrought with excitement and told me to go home and rest myself.

"Shortly afterward I received a letter in German cipher saying that an attempt would be made to assassinate President Roosevelt at the bi-centennial celebration of Yale at New Haven. The date selected was Nov. 15, 1901, and the man selected to do the deed was a Frenchman named Melov. He arrived on a Red Star liner and I met him on the pier, with other Anarchists. I became friendly with him and after meeting him several times tried to persuade him not to commit the deed. In the meantime I let Pastor Meade into the plot, and he got the letter in cipher from me and forwarded it to the New York branch of the Secret Service. Melov was continually tracked and was several times on the point of being arrested. My entreaties won him over eventually and he told me that he was going to return to Paris and kill himself, as his Anarchist associates had told him that either he or Roosevelt would have to die. He kept his word and returned to Paris and killed himself by pretending to accidently fall under a horse's hoofs. The record of his death is in the possession of the Paris police.

"The second man selected to kill the President was named Mueller, and he lived at either 143, 145 or 147 Avenue B, New York. He committed suicide by taking poison. The third person to draw the lot for the same purpose was a Mrs. Schroeder who lived somewhere in Harlem. She ended her life in the same manner as Mueller. I only got general announcements of these two plots, and was not told the dates when the attempts would be made on the President's life.

"The Anarchists began to suspect me after the Schroeder woman did away with herself, and spies were kept watching my house in Hoboken. I became fearful of my life and appealed to Pastor Meade for assistance. He communicated again with the Secret Service, and detectives followed me every time I left the house to go to church or do marketing. I am no longer afraid of anything, because I have come to the conclusion that the Anarchists regard it unsafe to interfere with me."

Mrs. Dexheimer said that the group of Anarchists to which she belonged kept constantly changing their meeting places. They met in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, she said, and rarely kept a rendezvous established longer than a month at one place. Her husband knew nothing of her Anarchistic relations, he said, until after her conversion.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland!
Millions of bottles prescribed for the stomach.—Adv.

SCARE AT PASTOR'S THEATRE.

Moving Picture Machine Went Wrong and Some One Yelled "Fire."

Something happened to the vitagraph machine at Pastor's Theatre in East Fourteenth street last night and a fool in the audience raised the cry of "Fire." The operator of the machine says that a film got tangled, while others in the theatre said that a fuse blew out.

At any rate the gallery audience rushed pell mell to the street. Those downstairs didn't become so excited, but many left the theatre. Fireman Oakley, who was stationed at the house, ran on the stage and tried to tell the audience that there was no fire, but no attention was paid to him.

The excitement was increased when the fire engines rattled up in front of the theatre in response to a call which some one had sent from a box in the building. Luckily, however, no one was hurt in the rush to get out.

The fire scare ended the show. The vitagraph was the last thing on the programme and three of the series of eight moving pictures had been shown.

SOUSA'S NEW MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Mrs. Bellis, Only 18 Years Old, Is Also a Step-Grandmother.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 18.—Henry Bellis, a wealthy retired photographer of this city, is married to Miss Matilda Farthing, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Farthing, who live in St. Charles place, the fashionable thoroughfare. The groom is 74 years old, vigorous mentally and as spry as a college graduate. The bride is not more than 18, pretty and jovial. Mr. Bellis began to pay attention to the girl last summer, but the children of Mr. Bellis were inclined to object to her. They did not like the idea of having a stepmother. The parents of the girl, too, demurred. But when the marriage was announced yesterday all became reconciled.

The nuptials were performed quietly in Camden on Nov. 5.

Through this marriage John Philip Sousa, the famous bandmaster, who is a son-in-law of Mr. Bellis, has been provided with a mother-in-law 18 years old, who is the grandmother of his several grown up children, two of whom are as old, if not older than their grandmother.

NO HALL FOR W. C. T. U.

All the Big Ones in Milwaukee Have Bars and That Will Never Do.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 18.—Milwaukee's many beer saloons and beer bars are going to cause the city to lose the large convention of the National W. C. T. U. The white ribboners had consented to come to this city and the Milwaukee members started out to make arrangements for the meeting. They went to the Alhambra Theatre, but found it contained several beer bars and also that it was owned by a brewer. They tried the Exposition Building and found that the bars roused to close down.

Hall after hall was inspected, only to find that those large enough to accommodate the 2,000 white ribboners who are coming all had bar connections. The white ribboners absolutely refused to hold their meeting in a hall that had bars, and it is not improbable that the convention will be given up.

The W. C. T. U. women have tried to get a church, but have not been able to find one large enough to accommodate the meeting. Carrie Nation is going to speak here on Saturday night. She is going to the Exposition, which has several bars, which will be operated while she speaks in the hall.

SCHOOL STRIKE SETTLED.

Chicago Pupils Who Demanded Drinking Water Go Back to Their Books.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—The "water strike" at the McCosh School on the South Side was settled to-day and of 200 children who had been parading the streets all but half a dozen returned to their rooms. Parental influence played an important part in forcing the strikers to return to their books, although the children were given to understand that the school authorities were in sympathy with their plea for drinking water during school hours.

John Hartwig, the boy about whom all the trouble at the Andrew Jackson School centred, has been pronounced a desirable pupil by Principal William Hedges. It was alleged by Miss Jane McKeon, the suspended teacher, that the boy was a degenerate. John has been examined by three physicians and they assert, it is said, that there is nothing about him to indicate degeneracy.

LYNCHED IN MISSISSIPPI.

Two Negroes Put to Death on Suspicion of Helping Another Negro to Escape.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 18.—Two negroes have already been lynched at Summit, Miss., as a consequence of the killing of Policeman McMorris while trying to arrest Will McFay, a negro connected with a "blind tiger," or unlicensed saloon. McFay resisted arrest, shot the officer and escaped.

This caused intense excitement and several parties started in pursuit of the murderer. Some negroes were arrested as accomplices or as having assisted McFay to escape. One of these, John Youngblood, is missing, and it is reported that he was lynched in the woods. Another negro who had been arrested was shot at when he was released from jail and was rearrested by the mob and killed.

JUDGE CLANCY DISCHARGED.

Not Held on Criminal Libel Charge in Copper War Bribery Case.

BUTTE, Mon., Nov. 18.—The Justice of the Peace before whom Judge William Clancy of the District Court had a hearing on the charge of criminal libel discharged the defendant to-day, holding that the evidence was insufficient to hold him. Judge Clancy offered no defence, and the prosecution's witnesses swore that the charges made by him in a sworn affidavit, that D. J. Hennessy had attempted to bribe him for the Amalgamated Copper Company, were not true, but that, on the contrary, Clancy had repeatedly solicited mining leases from representatives of the company.

ACTRESS'S SEARCH FOR FATHER.

Emma Carus at Bellevue, the Morgue and Blackwell's Island.

Emma Carus of "The Defender" company, now playing in Boston, came to this city Monday in a search for her father, Carl Carus, who has been missing from his home at 261 Floyd street, Brooklyn, since Nov. 5.

She knew that her father had been taken to Bellevue in September, so she went there yesterday thinking he might have wandered to that hospital again. She could get no trace of him either at the hospital or at the Morgue. At the latter place she fainted. Later in the day she went to Blackwell's Island, but without any better luck.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland!
For "Water Book," address 3 Park place, New York.—Adv.

VANDERBILT WORKERS STRIKE

AGAINST A PAINTING FIRM THAT HASN'T EVEN BEGUN ITS JOB.

No Grievance—A Painters' Union Just Doesn't Like One of George W.'s Contractors and Embarrasses the Rest to Bully Him Into Taking Another.

One of the most remarkable sympathetic strikes on record began yesterday at the residence of George W. Vanderbilt, Fifty-first street and Fifth avenue, in which extensive alterations are being made. The strike was ordered by the Building Trades Council on behalf of the Amalgamated Painters' Society, though no painters will be employed in the building for two months. The plasterers have just begun their work, and painting will be started only after the plasterers have finished.

The strike is intended to force William Baumgarten & Co., who have the contract for painting and decorating the house, and who employ members of the Brotherhood of Painters, to discharge its workmen and employ members of the Amalgamated Painters' Society on all their contracts. If the union cannot do this it hopes to have the contract for the painting and decorating taken away from the firm and given to some other concern which does as the union wishes.

Meantime it is not Baumgarten & Co., but the contractors for the other work in the house, their workmen and Mr. Vanderbilt who will suffer the loss and inconvenience caused by the strike. With the dispute between the painters and Baumgarten & Co. these others are in nowise concerned.

The strike affects the plumbers, the housesmiths, the roofers and half a dozen other trades. The masons, carpenters, plasterers and workers in several other crafts employed in the Vanderbilt alterations did not strike.

The new outbreak of hostilities is a renewal of a fight started about a year ago by the Amalgamated Painters' Society against the Brotherhood of Painters. The society at that time made a general demand for an increase of 50 cents a day in wages and ordered strikes for its enforcement. Most of the members of the Master House Painters' Association granted the demand to the plain painters. It was refused by the Interior Master Decorators and Painters' Association, the members of which considered that they were already paying good wages.

When strikes were ordered against these employers the Brotherhood of Painters filled the strikers' places and the Amalgamated Painters' Society started strikes against the brotherhood. The strikes wore themselves out, but this is considered by the Amalgamated Painters' Society a good opportunity for a renewal of the fight.

Strikes have been also ordered against William Baumgarten & Co. on all other buildings where they have contracts, including a number of residences. This firm has been especially marked by the union and the Building Trades Council behind it because it was regarded as leading the opposition to the advance in wages. If the present strikes are successful they will be extended to the contracts of other members of the association.

Mr. Baumgarten said last night:

"This strike is an outrage. It will be two months before we begin any of the painting and decorating in the Vanderbilt house. The leaders of the unions, however, plainly told the representative of Mr. Hunt, the architect, that the strike was to force Mr. Vanderbilt to take away our contract if we do not employ members of the amalgamated society. It is the more outrageous because we are employing good union men at good wages."

RAN OFF WITH 19 RINGS.

Thief Steals a Tray of Goods Worth $5,000 From a Stamford Jeweler.

STAMFORD, Conn., Nov. 18.—A thief got away with over $5,000 worth of diamonds and rings here to-night. He entered J. Meier Alexander Weed's store about 6:30 o'clock and asked to see some rings. He had been in two weeks ago looking at three rings with big stones of peculiar fineness and brilliancy. One of these contained two large diamonds, cut pear shaped, which were valued highly both intrinsically and from the fact that it was an heirloom in Mr. Weed's family.

To-night he asked for the same rings and Mr. Weed brought them out of the safe. He examined them for a minute and then asked for other rings and the jeweler brought out a case containing sixteen, ranging in value from $50 to $200. As the stranger was examining these Fred Sackett, a New York messenger, came in with goods and called Mr. Weed aside. As he was talking to Sackett the stranger grabbed the case and cried: "Now I've got them, you old fool; this is my chance. Good-by."

With this he ran out of the store shoving the tray under his coat as he ran. Mr. Weed who is quite old, followed him crying "stop thief," and one or two men in the neighborhood took up the chase. The thief had timed his visit well and the centre of the city through which he ran to escape was practically deserted. He turned into an alley before any one could reach him and disappeared.

The thief is described as about 6 feet tall, with black hair, slight mustache and weighing about 225 pounds. He wore a black square top derby hat and a black overcoat which had the appearance of being too small. He took nineteen rings.

A BOY'S TRIP UP THE AMAZON.

He Brings Back to Brooklyn a Deer and a Lot of Parrots.

Jacob Henning, a Brooklyn schoolboy, 13 years old, returned yesterday from a trip to Brazil and up the Amazon. He covered 8,000 miles. He brought a deer and a lot of parrots. He is a grandson of J. L. Henning of Fulton Market.

Rockefeller to Give Salvation Army $10,000.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 18.—Capt. Holse of the local corps of the Salvation Army received a letter to-day from John D. Rockefeller of New York city saying that he would present the local Army with his check for $10,000 if the army would raise $50,000. His offer was accepted. The money will be used in the construction of a Salvation Army citadel.

At the first sign of a cough, give Jayne's Expectorant.—Adv.

Eleven Points in the Evidence.
Fast trains that make time; smooth and level tracks; charming scenery; luxurious sleeping cars; excellent dining cars, barber shop and bath; stock reports and daily and weekly papers; ladies' maids and stenographers; buffet and library cars; courteous and attentive employees; and centrally located stations, are a few of the reasons for the marvelous passenger traffic of the New York Central lines.—Adv.

TO JAIL TO LEARN A TRADE.

Youth Shut Out by Labor Unions Steals So That He May Get a Calling.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 18.—Homer Yergan, 19 years old, was arrested at Winamac a few days ago for stealing a set of harness, and was sentenced to the reformatory for the indeterminate period of from two to fourteen years. It became known after the trial that he had so arranged the theft that he would be caught in the act and he was finally induced to tell the circumstances that led up to the theft.

He said that he had long wanted to learn a trade, because his education was so limited that he could not hope to make a living in any other way. Whenever he applied for work he found that the rules of the labor unions shut him out and he could not find employment. He went to Chicago and several other places, but he could not get work in any shop to learn a trade, although he offered to bind himself for a term of years. He could get work on the streets and upon farms, but it was impossible to get work as an apprentice to a trade.

"I will be glad to go to the penitentiary," he said to-day, "for I will be put to work at some trade and will learn it, too."

ONE TOWEL, TWO FACES.

Barber Fined for Using Same Cloth on Two Customers.

BUFFALO, Nov. 18.—Judge Braunlein, in the Municipal Court, has handed down a decision finding Anthony Shoreno, an Italian barber, guilty of using a single towel on the faces of two customers and imposing a fine of $3 45.

ACCOUNTS $30,000 SHORT.

Building and Loan Secretary Disappears When Shortage Is Found.

MILLVILLE, N. J., Nov. 18.—Following the discovery of an alleged shortage of $30,000 in his accounts, R. L. Howell, secretary of the Stock Building and Loan Association, has disappeared. Howell left here a week ago, saying he was going to Philadelphia to have his eyes treated and he has not been seen or heard from since he went away. The directors of the association will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Two houses owned by Howell were attached to-day by the Sheriff on a suit instituted against him by the Eureka Development Company on a claim for $1,400, due for stock to which he subscribed and for which, it is alleged, he failed to pay.

WARRANTS FOR ALDERMEN.

Granted a Denver Street Railway Franchise Despite the Court's Order.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 18.—In an endeavor to prevent the granting of a twenty-year franchise to the Denver Tramway Company for a crosstown line, the Municipal League last Friday secured an injunction from the District Court restraining the Board of Aldermen from passing the ordinance. At the regular meeting that night the board passed the ordinance.

To-day the district judge issued warrants for the eleven Aldermen who voted for the franchise, ordering them brought before him to-morrow morning, when, he said, they must purge themselves of contempt, pay a fine or go to jail. Several of the Aldermen are said to have left the city.

LOTOS BUD CASE TO BE RETRIED.

Mrs. Tingley Wants to Refute the Gerry Evidence and Is to Have a Chance.

Immigration Commissioner Williams received yesterday a letter from the Treasury Department in Washington, directing him to reopen the hearing in the case of the detained Cuban "Lotos buds." Katharine Tingley has written to the Washington authorities that she has a mass of evidence refuting that produced at the Ellis Island hearing reflecting on her personal character, and she wants to be heard.

Commissioner Williams has not yet set a date for the reopening of the hearing, but it will probably be held at Ellis Island some day next week, as it is not expected that Mrs. Tingley's evidence will arrive from Point Loma before then.

CHANGING MGR. FARLEY'S HOUSE

The Rooms Are Being Modernized and There Are to Be Electric Lights.

Extensive alterations in the interior of the archiepiscopal residence at Madison avenue and East Fiftieth street are being made. Electricians, carpenters, plumbers and masons have been at work there for a fortnight, and six weeks more will be required to complete the alterations. The interior will then bear little resemblance to what it was during Archbishop Corrigan's residence. The rooms are being enlarged and refinished in modern style and an electric light plant is being installed in the basement. The improvements will cost $25,000.

ROBBED CHURCH CORNERSTONE.

Mean Robbers Did Damage to Get Possession of a Few Coins.

On suspicion of having been concerned in the robbery of a church cornerstone, John Blackburn of Corona is locked up in the station house at Newtown, Queens borough.

The cornerstone of the Lutheran Emanuel Church in Corona was laid on Nov. 9. A few coins and the records were placed in a box in the cornerstone.

On Saturday last a workman discovered that the stone had been taken out and the contents removed. It is thought that a number of men were concerned in the robbery.

Both 1904 Conventions in St. Louis?

Senator Nathan Bay Scott of West Virginia was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday. He remarked that he thought it probable that both Democrats and Republicans would hold their National conventions in 1904 in St. Louis. That will be the Louisiana Purchase Exposition year, and the Exposition is going to try to get the conventions to help the show along.

She Wouldn't Stay Without a Cigarette.

A young woman who said she was Miss Lizzie Chatfield, a typewriter, of 369 West Thirty-sixth street went to Bellevue Hospital yesterday at noon and said she was ill. The doctors decided that she was suffering from the use of morphine and cigarettes. At 6 o'clock last night she asked for a cigarette and when it was refused ordered a cab and went away.

Oh, Please Concede It, Mr. Coler.

Mr. Coler hasn't formally conceded Gov. Odell's election yet. It was said yesterday that he intended to do it in the form of a Thanksgiving enunciation.

Pall Mall London Cigarettes.
Specially recommended to gentlemen who are accustomed to smoking the finest blends of choice Turkish tobacco.—Adv.

CARNEGIE ILL IN LONDON.

BELIEVED TO BE SUFFERING FROM PTOMAINE POISONING.

Whole Family Was Sick in Switzerland, but Recovered—Pains Returned to Mr. Carnegie When He Got to London—Was to Have Sailed for New York To-day.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—Andrew Carnegie, who intended to sail for New York to-morrow, is ill at the Langham Hotel.

It is believed that he is suffering from ptomaine poisoning as a result of impure food eaten at a hotel in Caux, Switzerland. Mr. Carnegie's wife and daughter were also made ill, but recovered quickly and all came to London.

Mr. Carnegie seemed to have recovered also, but the pains returned after his arrival here. The doctor who is in attendance applied a poultice last night and this gave relief.

The physician is reticent in regard to Mr. Carnegie's condition, but says he hopes the patient will be out in a few days.

If Mr. Carnegie recovers so quickly his departure for the United States will be delayed only a week.

YARN ABOUT OUR YOUNG SAILORS

Crew of the Hartford Said to Have Caused a Riot at Madeira.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—The *Daily Mail* prints an undated despatch from Madeira saying that during the recent visit of the American training ship Hartford a hundred of her sailors had shore leave for five hours.

Some of them became intoxicated and acted riotously. They molested a wagon driver, and severely assaulted a prominent resident with sticks, whereupon bottles were thrown at them from the windows of the hotel. Some of the Americans received nasty cuts. Later the populace attacked the sailors, who took refuge in a church.

The Hartford, according to the *Mail's* correspondent, fired six rounds of blank shot, and subsequently the captain went ashore and promised that the sailors would not receive shore leave again. The story is incomplete in several particulars.

DENIAL FROM GERMANY.

Doesn't Intend to Establish a Naval Station Near Our Coast.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BERLIN, Nov. 18.—The newspapers, referring to the reports from New York that Germany intends to establish a permanent naval station near the American coast, deny that the squadron now in Central and South American waters, which was fitted out to protect Germany's legal rights, will be permanently stationed near the Atlantic Coast.

They add that Germany does not possess the necessary ships to establish a station near the Pacific Coast of the United States.

NEW GIFT BY MRS. POTTER.

A $77,000 Clubhouse and Site to the Young Folks of the East Side.

Babb, Cook & Willard, architects, filed plans with the Bureau of Buildings yesterday for the erection of a four-story and basement clubhouse at 73 Cannon street, to be built by Mrs. E. C. Potter, the wealthy wife of Bishop Potter, in memory of Mrs. Potter's late father-in-law, Ewdard Clark. It will be known as the Edward Clark Club.

In the basement will be a coffee room, on the other floors recreation rooms, and above them a roof garden. The cost is put at $55,000. Mrs. Potter bought the site last spring at a cost of $22,000.

She has been interested in charitable work for many years. Before her marriage to the Bishop she built the Neighborhood House at Cannon and Rivington streets at a cost of $150,000. Her new clubhouse will adjoin this institution.

Mrs. Potter is also building at Elizabeth, N. J., a club or guildhouse for Grace Episcopal Church as a memorial to her late husband, Alfred Corning Clark.

GRAND JUROR AND TIGER.

Jerome Seems to Have Some Idea of Bothering Canfield.

Detective Sergeant Welsh and Detective Maher of the District Attorney's office prowled around the Tenderloin last night principally to look over Lou Ludlam's place just west of Tom O'Rourke's Delavan House in West Fortieth street. Ludlam is building a restaurant in connection with his house. After inspecting Ludlam's, which seemed to be closed, Welsh and Maher visited the newly opened Hotel Lafayette, in Seventh avenue between Fortieth and Forty-first streets, of which Al Post, the one time gambler, was the manager up to Monday night when he had a row with the proprietor, Albert Inford, a Frenchman. Inford was in bed last night as a result and Post was out of a job.

District Attorney Jerome said yesterday that he knew of a man on the Grand Jury list who had played in Canfield's. In the event of this man becoming a member of the Grand Jury Mr. Jerome thought he might call Richard Canfield to testify as to what goes on in his West Forty-fourth street house.

It seemed to be in Mr. Jerome's mind ultimately to investigate Canfield's.

ARTICLES CZOLGOSZ OWNED.

Buffalo Historical Society Wants to Get Possession of Them.

BUFFALO, Nov. 18.—Sheriff Coppins to-day notified the Board of Supervisors that he has in his possession a number of articles which belonged to the assassin of President McKinley and that the Buffalo Historical Society wants the articles for historical purposes.

The list includes an old satchel, a pair of shoes, socks, two towels, a pair of trousers, a blacking brush, some writing paper and some blacking. The historical society w