

WELL-GROOMED SONS OF TOLL.

ABETTERS OF SUNDAY'S COCKING MAIN HELD FOR TRIAL.

They Arrive at Court Mostly in Private Traps and Automobiles—Some Give Their Real Names—Baltimore's Smart Set and London Represented.

The thirty-two men who were arrested in the raid on the cocking main in Robert A. Pinkerton's stable, at 782 Union street, Brooklyn, early on Monday morning, were arraigned before Magistrate Naumer in the Myrtle avenue police court yesterday morning. The prisoners were represented by Lawyer Edward Pearsall. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals had its attorney, George E. Elliott, in court, but he took no part in the proceedings. The prisoners were held in \$200 bail each for trial in the Court of Special Sessions. The trial probably will take place on Friday.

The prisoners stuck to the names, the addresses and occupations which they gave when arrested. It is probably true that never before in the history of a New York police court were there so many laborers, bartenders, mechanics, 'ostlers and other sons of toll, all dressed in the height of fashion, gathered together in the prisoners' dock. It is also probably true that never before were there so many prisoners who lived in vacant lots and other inaccessible places.

Most of the accused ranged in age from 23 to 40, but there were a few who were old enough to be fathers of the others. In the elder division was a man who, when arrested, said he was Richard Wilson of Stamford, Conn. In court yesterday morning he was very solicitous lest it become known that he was Richard Van Brunt, Bergen, who used to be, he said, the warden of Raymond Street Jail.

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Wilson or Mr. Bergen, as the case may have been, in explaining why he wanted to hide his identity. "Supposing some of you fellows had been caught in a raid of that kind, how would you like to have it get in the papers?"

There is a Richard Van Brunt Bergen, who was warden of the Raymond Street Jail under Sheriff's Creamer and Walton. He is about 52 years of age, which is about the age of the solicitor's prisoner, and he is a prominent member of the Kings county Democratic organization in former Sheriff Mealy's district in Williamsburg. If the former warden was not nabbed in the raid, maybe he will take the trouble to find out which one of the prisoners took liberties with his name.

Another of the prisoners gave his name when arrested as Frank W. Durva, a broker living at 20 Montgomery place, Brooklyn. He had no desire to change either name or address yesterday morning. It so happens that there is a Frank W. Durva living at 33 Montgomery place, Brooklyn, who is a well known broker at 20 Broad street. The prisoner Durva said he was the proper man. If he is more than a brother, it is that another of the prisoners will have to make some explanation to the man who has a clear title to that name.

Many of the prisoners who were taken to court to find out what was to come of the cocking main, appeared to recognize the name of John H. Budd, contractor, 46 years old, of Inwood, L. I. When one of the sports was asked who his friend was he replied: "That? Why, that's John C. — of Inwood L. I., one of the best known breeders and handlers of fighting cocks in the United States."

The prisoners began to arrive a few minutes after 9 o'clock. They came in all sorts of smart traps and automobiles, and a few came by trolley cars. The majority, however, came from their homes in their own conveyances. These were housed in nearby stables until their owners needed them again. In the court room, the finely groomed aggregation appropriated a corner to themselves, said nothing to persons they didn't know and kept their faces glued to the undersides of their hats brims most of the time.

When the collection was looked over by Policeman Donovan, who didn't know any more than to raid a fashionable cocking main, he noticed that the prisoner Allen Budd was not among the number. He commented on the fact and said that "Budd" would be in court when he was wanted.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock, after Magistrate Naumer had disposed of the regular morning list of prisoners, he called Andrew Hannigan, who gave the Pinkerton stable as his address. He was designated by the police as the manager of the stable. Mr. Elliott was the complainant against Hannigan, as he was against all the others.

Although Mr. Elliott had two of the dead cocks, two live ones, one said to be worth \$1,000 and a pair of the wit in court as exhibits, he didn't get a chance to make use of them. When Hannigan was called to the bar, Mr. Pearsall said he would waive examination for all the defendants and ask that they be sent to the Special Sessions for trial. There was no objection, but the other defendants were charged with an offence a little different from that against Hannigan, so each of them had to be arraigned and renew his bail.

When it came to signing the new bonds, some of the men signed their names that those given when arrested. Some persons assumed that the substituted names were the right names of those who had been substituted. For instance, the prisoner who was Thomas Connors, Rahway, N. J., when he was arrested, appeared on the roll book as Nat Hamilton, Park avenue, Brooklyn. The man who said when he was arrested that he was Arthur Curtis of Troy, N. Y., kept his name and changed his first name on the bond.

There were three Englishmen in the batch, and the names which they gave were said to be their own. They were William G. Kane, London, who says he's a relative of the Duke of Westminster; Charles O'Neil, who said he was a member of the O'Neil family who is said to be a groom for a wealthy Brooklyn man. About the best looking of the prisoners was "Pat Reidy, Baltimore." He is under 30 and looks like a well bred gentleman.

"John Smith, Inwood, L. I.," went down on the bond as John Craft of that place. There is a John Craft who is said to be in the country and abroad as the most extensive breeder of gamecocks in the United States. He is the brother of the man who is said to be a groom for a wealthy Brooklyn man. That is also the directory address of Thomas A. Eddy, vice-president and director of the American Trading Company, at 25 Broad street, vice-president and director of the Eddy, Falk and American Trading Company, at 140 Broadway, and vice-president of the New York of the South American Republic of Uruguay.

All the defendants stepped up to the clerk's office, but the young man who gave his name when arrested as Allen Budd. The Magistrate was informed that he was missing and promptly came the ringing judicial inquiry: "Where is the defendant Budd?" "He will be here in one moment," piped up Lawyer Pearsall.

It seems that Budd had left the court room after hearing a story to the effect that the lawyer Elliott had an intimate friend of young Allen Pinkerton in court for the purpose of establishing the fact, if possible, that Budd and Pinkerton were one and the same. Budd had that may be, as soon as the Magistrate asked for him, three or four friends hurried from the court room to a nearby saloon, where Budd had been taking a break or two.

When they got the young man in the street they surrounded him, and he entered the court room so well covered by his friends that he was not seen by the judge or a part of his face. From the court room he was hustled into a back room, where he signed his bond. Then Mr. Pearsall exclaimed: "Now, get!"

The young man made a dash for the side entrance and was out and away as a moment.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The most picturesque figure in the city streets to-day is a monk of an order whose members are unknown by sight in this country. He wears no hat, and his straight yellow hair, which has apparently never been cut, hangs down below his shoulders. His cassock is dark brown and his feet bare. He is to be seen almost daily now in Fifth avenue moving through the crowds with a rapidity that makes him still more striking in contrast to the persons about him. He looks neither to the right nor the left, and seems oblivious of the interest he creates.

Two hotels facing each other on upper Fifth avenue have been built with entirely different ideas as to their method of finishing, and only the attitude of the public will prove which one of the companies had the better idea.

One house, which towers a few floors higher in the air than the other, is to have small rooms, but nothing that could contribute to the adornment has been too costly. The most expensive woods have been imported for the doors and panels, and the bathroom trimmings, as well as the telephone apparatus, are of the most solid silver. Such richness of ornamentation has never before been seen in any New York private house, and of course is unprecedented in a hotel.

In the opposite establishment the plan of the builders has been quite different. The rooms in the hotel are to be high, much larger than they are made in the new hotels. But their decoration, while adequate, will be simply in comparison with the gorgeousness across the street. It is improbable that there will be much difference in the rates of the two houses. The rooms in the new hotel will be splendid and in the other for space and light. The choice of the public between the two will be interesting to observe.

Recent views of a prima donna's holiday time published in an illustrated magazine throw an interesting light on musical domesticity. There had been already the beginnings of a divorce suit before the pleasant holiday depicted in these breezy pictures had begun. Here are views of the husband and the wife in attitudes of charming affection. Even the private secretary, whose machinations were, in the charges of the prima donna, the cause of much of the trouble shown in the happy family group. Nothing could be more illuminating as to the way in which the singers may still be domestic and happy even in the presence of a separation as final as the courts can make it.

More overcoats will be needed next winter than ever before in the opinion of the wholesale clothing manufacturers, and they are preparing to fill more orders. These coats are heavy and will be needed as a result of the severe winter that has just come to an end.

"Usually a man is able to alternate between a medium and a heavy coat during the average winter," one of the wholesale makers said last night to a group of buyers in an uptown hotel. "But that has not been possible this winter, because there has been hardly any cessation anywhere of the extreme cold. There was no course of milder weather before for the heavy coat and a larger supply will be needed next fall."

A party of well dressed men and women went to the circus a trifle late the other night. The Durbar parade, in which the circus deckhands dress up in Indian uniforms and goat skin beads, was over and the freaks were just coming out of the tent when the party arrived. The circus deckhands were there and the midgets and the bearded lady and the snake charmer.

"Come on, hurry," said a male member of the party. "No, I won't," replied the woman addressed. "Do you think I want to go in with them? People might think I was drunk. The rest of her party was drowned in the laughter of the deckhands and the cops.

A patron of one of the big shoe blacking establishments in Wall Street discovered a new phase of the "community of interest" idea yesterday. As he left his chair he handed a nickel tip to the Italian who had polished his shoes. He was surprised to see the bootblack deposit the coin in a box fastened to the wall behind the row of chairs. The explanation, as he found, was that all the bootblacks clubbed their tips and put one of their number was out of work through sickness or accident. The tip money was used to defray his expense. As the stand is patronized largely by brokers and bankers, the bootblack is a liberal in his tips, the pension fund is of no mean proportions.

"It is sometimes amusing," said an elevated conductor the other night, "how some of the passengers act when they lose valuable property. Not so long ago John B. McDonald left a package containing \$1,500 in a downtown train. It was money he had to pay some of the men at the Jerome Park reservoir, and when he discovered he had lost his loss he went to the lost property room and asked the clerk if he had received a package done up in a newspaper. The clerk said he had, and when the contractor stated its contents the package was given to him."

At another time the collector for a large brewery uptown left a package containing \$3,000 done up in brown paper. The package was placed in a locker in the lost property room. When the clerk looked at it, he decided that it contained nothing of value, so he threw it in the waste basket. The package was found by a collector who came rushing in out of breath and so excited that he could scarcely speak. When he had recovered from his shock, the clerk remembered the package he had thrown away. He fished the brown parcel out of the basket, and when it was opened the money was found.

The object of the sincere admiration of many young women who live in Brooklyn walks across the Bridge daily wholly unconscious of the sensation his appearance creates in susceptible bosoms. He is young, exceedingly tall, and his erect dignified bearing has made him the observed of all the feminine observers on the Bridge promenade.

"If I could walk like that!" one young woman was heard to say as the object of admiration passed by. The other day the vision appeared in an artillery officer's uniform and the secret of his soldierly bearing was out. Since that time the young man who has invested \$14 in copies of the Army manual of exercises. Probably if the War Department could be induced to have the manual on parade in New York there would be still more sales of Army drill manuals.

The passengers on a Broadway car were shamefully entertained the other day by the distressed manœuvres of an over-dressed young woman whose excessively high French heel became wedged in the wooden slats on the car floor. The car had come to a stop to allow her to alight and she had nearly reached the door when the narrow heel slipped into one of the many crevices.

With growing confusion and anger she struggled to escape. The passengers, men and women, watched her with amused smiles. The conductor came in to investigate the delay, but after looking the field over carefully could offer no suggestion worth following. A man who immediately retired to a newspaper advised that the offending shoe be removed. An irate old gentleman in haste to reach his office muttered that both the woman and must ought to put out at once. Finally the exhausted young woman managed to wrench off two-thirds of the heel, which was still high enough, and limp out of the car and away.

BURDEN-TWOMBLY WEDDING.

CHURCH MADE A FLORAL BOWER FOR A MARRIAGE IN SOCIETY.

House and Many Costly Jewels Among the Bridal Gifts—Great Throng at the Ceremony—Flowers Sent to a Hospital—Gowns the Bridal Party Wore.

Miss Florence Vanderbilt Twombly became Mrs. William Armstrong Moak Barton yesterday afternoon at St. Thomas's Church, in Fifth avenue. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton McKown Twombly, and the bridegroom the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden. The Rev. Dr. Ernest M. Stires, assisted by the Rev. E. Peabody of Brookline, Mass., married them.

The floral decorations were effective and beautiful; groups of huge palms extended from the centre of the chancel to the columns on either side. Starting from the base of these were great flowering vines of crimson rambler roses. On the altar were big bunches of white roses in vases. The woodwork of the pulpit was festooned with garlands of white roses, smilax, apple and quince blossoms. Inside was filled with pots of yellow geraniums, so that it was like a great bridal bouquet.

On the chancel rail and over the choir stalls were garlands of white roses and smilax, and clusters of white lilies were on the front of every alternate pew of the centre aisle. Masses of cut flowers and plants in full bloom were everywhere about the floral decorations were sent to Flower Hospital after the wedding.

The bride walked up the aisle with her father. The bridegroom awaited her at the chancel rail with his brother, I. Townsend Burden, Jr., the best man. The bridesmaids were the Rev. Dr. Stires's sister, Miss Ruth Vanderbilt Twombly, as maid of honor, and by her cousins, Miss Frederic Vanderbilt Webb and Miss Charlotte Jones, of Boston; Miss Gwendolyn Burden, Miss Therese Ivelin, Miss Cornelia Bryce and Miss Pauline Robinson as bridesmaids. H. Rogers Whitthrop, William Woodward, Charles H. Brown, Jr., John Salloutant, Francis J. Higginson, Jr., and James Lawrence, Jr., were ushers.

The bride wore a rich white satin gown made with a long train and trimmed with three point lace flounces up to the knee, with here and there clustered orange blossoms on them. The waist was made with a deep unlined shirred yoke of lace, with herbe de point lace falling over the blouse. On the edge of the yoke on the right side was a long diamond crescent, presented by the bridegroom. Her point lace veil was voluminous and fell completely over the train. The white prayer book she carried had falling from it a wide ribbon, on which were orange blossoms.

The maid of honor wore white liberty satin with a surplice skirt and full waist; a deep transparent yoke of Irish lace fell in points on the shoulders and back. She wore a Tuxedo straw hat, with white lace brim and feather, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. The bridesmaids wore pale blue chiffon gowns over satin, and similar hats, with white feathers. They carried bouquets of clusters of American Beauty roses, tied with wide white ribbons. All wore gold chains with turquoise pendants, presented by the bride.

Mr. H. McK. Twombly wore a champagne lured velvet costume, brocaded with white flowers and a collette of pearls, with diamond and emerald ornaments. Her white lace hat was trimmed with tiny yellow roses, and she carried a white parasol.

Mrs. W. Seward Webb wore a black dotted net gown appliqued with pink roses and lace, over white satin, and a pink hat. Mrs. I. J. Burden wore a pale blue satin gown, with yoke and skirt lined with passementerie, and a black hat. Miss Evelyn Burden wore light blue satin, with lace yoke and a black hat. Mrs. Seth Barton French wore a black lace gown and black lace hat with pink roses. Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt wore a blue velvet gown with a white and red sash. Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt wore brown dotted mouseline over white silk and a brown hat with white feathers. Mrs. Charles H. Paget was in black velvet, relieved with a white lace yoke, a black lace hat and a sash. Mrs. Vanderbilt wore white satin, veiled with white and blue, and a black hat with white net, and a hat of chiffon, lace and white feathers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly gave a reception after the church ceremony at their home, 84 Fifth avenue. At least four hundred guests were present. The bride and bridegroom received congratulations in a drawing room, which was trimmed with quantities of pink flowers and groups of palms. The guests at the church and at the reception included almost everybody well known in society.

There were more than four hundred bridal gifts, and of great value. Mr. and Mrs. Twombly will present the house to the couple. William K. Vanderbilt sent his niece a pair of shaped diamond wristwatches, and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt a diamond and emerald pendant. The bride's trousseau included a diamond bowknot and Miss Ruth Vanderbilt Twombly a corsage spray of diamonds.

Mr. and Mrs. Burden will pass their honeymoon in the South. Miss Laura Louise Wallen, daughter of the late Gen. Henry D. Wallen, U. S. A., was married to the Rev. Alfred A. Vincent Binnington of St. John's Church, Gloucester, Mass., yesterday afternoon at St. Thomas's Church, in West Forty-sixth street. The Rev. Dr. George Martin Christian officiated, assisted by the Rev. Dr. J. J. Barker, pastor of the Church of the Heavenly Rest. The bride was given away by her brother, George S. Wallen.

Miss Marie W. Struthers was the maid of honor and the bridesmaids were Miss David McDermott Martin of Brookline, Mass.; the best man, and Francis H. Markoe, Jr., of New York. The bridesmaids were Miss Taylor and Dr. E. Wallen Bill were ushers. Among the bridesmaids were Misses James Grant Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Shepard, Mrs. Benjamin Brewster, Mr. and Mrs. E. Taylor, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Christian, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gallatin, Colonel and Mrs. George B. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Tyler and Mrs. Robert Lennox Banks.

Dickinson—MacDowell. HARRISBURG, Pa., April 12.—Miss Isabel MacDowell, a prominent organist and pianist of this city, and Thomas Lawrence Dickinson of Brooklyn were married to-day in St. Mark's Presbyterian Church by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. J. Ritchie Smith. The bridesmaids were Miss Dickinson, Brooklyn; Oscar Janin, New York; George Jackson, Mass.; Frederick C. Johnson, New York; Frank Penstock, Washington, and Mrs. Louis Moffitt, this city. The bridesmaids were Miss Dickinson, Miss Arthur Dudley Schock, East Orange, N. J.; Miss May Cline, East Orange, Pa.; and Miss Mary Fleming, this city.

The maid of honor was Miss Mary MacDowell, the bride's sister. The bridesmaids were Miss Dickinson, Brooklyn; Oscar Janin, New York; George Jackson, Mass.; Frederick C. Johnson, New York; Frank Penstock, Washington, and Mrs. Louis Moffitt, this city. The bridesmaids were Miss Dickinson, Miss Arthur Dudley Schock, East Orange, N. J.; Miss May Cline, East Orange, Pa.; and Miss Mary Fleming, this city.

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De Angelis—Weddie. Miss Evelyn Electa Weddie and Frederick Charles De Angelis were married last evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Weddie, 818th street, by the Rev. Dr. J. J. Barker, pastor of Calvary Church, assisted by the Rev. Henry Easton, pastor of the bride's church. The bride was given away by her father, Mrs. Marie George Constantine was the maid of honor, and Alice Coster was the bridesmaid. Harry T. F. Macdonough, Jr., of East Orange, was best man, and Henry Weddie, brother of the bride, and Arthur Dudley Lawrence of Yorkers were ushers. A reception and supper followed the ceremony.

DAMNS REISEN WATER BILL.

Mayor Calls on O'Neil to Veto It and Plainly Tells Why.

Mayor McCallan wrote yesterday to Gov. O'Neil asking him to veto the bill prohibiting the city from obtaining additional water supplies from the streams of Dutchess county. The effect of this bill will be to drive the city to Kaopus Valley for new sources of supply. The Kaopus watersheds are controlled by the Hamapo interests.

Explaining that the bill is an amendment to the general laws of the State it will not, therefore, come before him, the Mayor proceeds to make "emphatic protest" against its enactment into law. He adds: "Generally speaking it will have the effect of so circumscribing the territory from which the city in future will increase its water supply, as to lay the city entirely at the mercy of certain private interests, which, in effect, cornered all the available territory which is not covered by this legislation. Specifically, this bill is vicious in view of the following facts:

"The bill is intended to deprive the city of New York of one of its most important sources of water supply recommended by the Burr report, and to cut off all possible sources which will probably be followed by other localities, asking similar legislation. The bill is intended to deprive the city of the Hudson river, now controlled by a private corporation, and to cut off all possible sources of water supply, and even if such property should be acquired by contribution, this bill is vicious in view of its cost to the city.

"The industrial needs of the smaller communities of the State are entitled to very serious consideration and proper protection, and the general laws of the State should be observed at the expense of denying to this municipality, representing half the population of the State, an absolute necessity of life.

"I respectfully submit," the Mayor says to the Governor, "that it is incumbent upon you as a representative of all, and not a part, of the people of the whole State of New York to veto this bill."

CUT S. I. FERRY EXPENDITURE. Proposed Terminal II Is Decided After Twice Too Costly. The Sinking Fund Commission adopted yesterday the suggestion of Dock Commissioner Featherston that the city should purchase by agreement, instead of acquiring by condemnation proceedings, the terminal owned at St. George by the Staten Island Ferry Company, provided the company will agree to continue the operation of the ferry until the city can get its new boat building yard.

The plans drawn by Carrère & Hastings for the new terminal at St. George called for an expenditure of \$1,250,000. The commission has asked the architects to reduce the cost. It is estimated that the cost of the Stapleton terminal from \$250,000 to \$125,000.

SALT WATER FOR PARK LAKES. One Suggestion Made to the City Improvement Commission. The City Improvement Commission held its first public hearing yesterday. The artists and architectural organizations of the city had sent representatives, but the representatives had no specific suggestions to make. For the most part they advised the commission to work in conjunction with the Artists' Federation and the Tompkins of the Municipal Art Society laid before the commission copies of the many recommendations which had from time to time been made by his society. One Brooklyn man urged the commission to fill the lakes in Prospect Park with salt water as a provision against mosquitoes and malaria.

AMHERST GLEE CLUB CONCERT. Society Folks Turn Out to Hear the College Boys Sing. The concert of the Amherst Glee Club in the Astor Gallery of the Waldorf-Astoria last night, and the reception that followed, called out a large number of well known persons. Among those present were Charles H. Allen, ex-Governor of Porto Rico, and Mrs. Allen; Mr. and Mrs. Collin Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Burgess, Prof. and Mrs. L. Mason Clark, Dr. and Mrs. L. Mason Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ely, Prof. Charles Sprague Smith, Prof. Charles H. Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Curtis James, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Maxwell, Dr. Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. E. Parmelee Prentiss, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Strong, Mr. and Mrs. William V. Tyler, Major and Mrs. F. J. E. Goodbridge, and Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Wycoff.

CAVNET DINNER TO ROOSEVELT. Secretary Shaw the Host at This Annual Event. WAS WASHINGTON, April 12.—President Roosevelt was the guest to-night of the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Shaw at their annual cabinet dinner in his honor. Mrs. Roosevelt is absent at Groton with Kermit, her second son, who is attending the University of California at Berkeley. The Postmaster General and Mrs. Payne are on a Southern tour. The guests who met the President to-night were the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay, the Attorney-General and Mrs. Knox, Secretary of the Navy Moody, the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Hitchcock, the Secretary of Agriculture and Miss Wilson, the Secretary of Commerce and Labor and Mrs. Colwell, Senator Allison, Mr. Cowley, and Mrs. Thomas E. Walsh and Miss Shaw.

While Playing With Her Father's Pistol and Killed Herself while playing with her father's revolver, a young girl, 15 years old, while alone in a room over her father's store at 91 River street, Newark, N. J.

"Little Lord Falstetter" Marries. RICHMOND, Va., April 12.—Thomas H. Russell, the original "Little Lord Falstetter," brother of the actress, Miss Annie Russell, and now a business man in New York, was married this afternoon to Miss Grace Elliott Shuler, a daughter of the late General Charles H. Fairbanks, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. After the wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Russell will go to their home in Short Hills, N. J.

Ames—Bonnyne. Miss Irene Bonnyne and Charles Ames were married yesterday in Holy Trinity Church, at 222 Lexington avenue. The pastor, the Rev. Harry P. Nichols, performed the ceremony, and the bride was given away by her father, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Bonnyne, the bride's parents, gave a reception at their home, 160 West 23d street, after the ceremony.

Fire on Line Havana Causes \$15,000 Damage. Fire in the cargo of the steamship Havana of the Ward Line, lying at Prentiss Stores, foot of Montague street, Brooklyn, yesterday, destroyed \$15,000 worth of hemp and coffee. The freighter David A. Boddy poured water into the ship for several hours. Spontaneous combustion was given as the cause of the fire.

Established 1850 150 Varieties Esterbrook's Steel Pens Sold Everywhere The Best Pens Made

THE LEGAL LADY AND THE LAW LET NO MAN THINK SHE DOES NOT EXCEL THEREIN.

Table Dissertation on Her Chances and Advantages by the Portias of New York—Value of Court Training in Handling a Cook—Strings That Break.

The Portia Club, composed of the woman lawyers of New York, entertained at a legal luncheon at the Buckingham Hotel yesterday, and talked for about three hours on the rights, advantages, capabilities and power of women at the bar.

The real star of the day appeared when Dean Clarence D. Ashley spoke of women's capabilities in the study of the law. "There is an antiquated notion not yet entirely extinct that some women are really awfully clever, but whenever they are, they look like sin," she said. "Now, my experience is that the daintiest women are the cleverest. Bright women lawyers are well dressed, full of social tact, and good conversationalists. If women would pull together, they could accomplish anything."

"There is just one thing I would like to suggest to New York clubwomen. Every one of your clubs should have a woman lawyer (Appellate). And this important part of your club should be paid." [Pounding of knives on the tables and waving of handkerchiefs and an incipient New York University yell.] "Women at the bar to-day are all that is meant by good lawyers. They are the peers of many prominent men. Nor does this achievement tend to destroy their feminine charms. Bah for the man who thinks that knowledge means woman masochism. As a professor conceded enough to think they can make women like themselves? [Loud and continuous applause.]

Mrs. Philip Carpenter made some picturesque remarks, among them being that women lawyers had reduced the use of bad cigars, worse whiskey and shot. She said it takes a woman to see right through one of these cunning woman blackmailers," said Mrs. Carpenter. "They can't deceive us. Every law firm should have a woman lawyer to handle the chemical blondes and the rouge clients." [More applause.]

Mrs. Carpenter related one of the valuable results of her study of law. "It teaches you how to handle a cook. Why, I never have any trouble with mine now. I learned that by telling a jury the worst side of my case first and then letting all the good points come at the last. So when I am going to be late for dinner, or do some other wrong again at the ruler of the kitchen, I tell the professor first, and then have something pleasant to say. It works beautifully."

Mrs. Carpenter related this incident in her legal experience. "I told my client to tell me everything just as it really had occurred; to hold back nothing and then, being perfectly familiar with all the facts, I might be able to do much better. The professor faced his audience. "I cannot play Wagner on such piano," he said.

An accident at the close of the program somewhat ruffled the temper of a musician and amused the audience. The musician, a Russian, was there to play. He tossed back his long locks, bowed low to the audience and seated himself at the piano. The Magic Fire music from "Die Walkure" was a violent pest. There was a screech of drawn cords, then a snap, and the music came to an end. The professor faced his audience. "I cannot play Wagner on such piano," he said.

"Oh, oh, please don't stop!" said the lady in chorus. "I will essay something soft and low," retorted the musician. There was another toss of the Auburn locks and Gottschalk filled the air. Another string snapped. So did the patience of the professor.

"I will play ze accompaniment for ze lady," compromised the musician, and with four broken strings the professor accompanied the "Woodpecker" song. Then the lady lawyers went away.

Miners Urged to Get Out More Coal. WILKES-BARRE, Pa., April 12.—Orders were issued to-day by the Delaware and Hudson Coal Company, urging every employee to do all that is possible toward increasing the output and the shipment of coal. It is stated in the order that the demand for coal is such that shipments must be greatly increased, and it urged that coal cars be filled, shipped, emptied and shipped to the mines as quickly as possible. Other companies are issuing similar orders. The operators say that they expect the brisk demand to continue until July.

Fire on Line Havana Causes \$15,000 Damage. Fire in the cargo of the steamship Havana of the Ward Line, lying at Prentiss Stores, foot of Montague street, Brooklyn, yesterday, destroyed \$15,000 worth of hemp and coffee. The freighter David A. Boddy poured water into the ship for several hours. Spontaneous combustion was given as the cause of the fire.

The Wanamaker Store "The Orient." "The Reggie." Two of the Smartest Soft Hats of the Season These hats have been enthusiastically received by young men, from the very first day that we brought them out. The shapes were made especially for us, and belong to our Imperial line, sold at the popular price of \$3 each. The pictures tell the story of their shapes. They come in black, pearl and nutria, or fawn color. Men's Hat Store, Second floor, Ninth street.

New French Half-Hose For Smartly Dressed Men We take considerable pride in our stock of Men's Half-hose. Always have done so; and always have had a most satisfying clientele of New York's well dressed men, who appreciate our displays. This season we have done better than ever before. Our 1904 collection of French Socks presents over three hundred patterns and color combinations, many of which are exclusive with us in America.

One of the attractive features of the collection is the group of light tan socks, with beautiful embroidery, in neat designs. The gray mixed effects are also new, and effective. Black grounds still predominate, of course. Everything is here, from grave to gay.

Here are some suggestions of the varieties: At \$1 a pair—Ninety-one styles of lisle thread, embroidered or cloaked on black or colored grounds. At \$1.25 a pair—Sixty-eight styles of lisle thread, embroidered or cloaked; black grounds openworked with embroidery; also changeable effects. At \$1.50 a pair—One hundred and three styles of black, white, cadet blue, gray, tan or champagne lisle thread, handisome embroidered; some also with side cloaked or vertical stripes. At this price there are forty-two styles in changeable effects, grounds of black and white, blue and white, cardinal and white and brown and white, in embroidered, cloaked or vertical striped effects. At \$1.75 a pair—Twenty-eight styles, of the handsomest patterns of French lisle thread fancy half-hose we have ever shown. There are black grounds, with self-raised stripes, embroidered with black, black-and-white, or colors; also changeable combinations of black and white, tan and white, or colors. At \$2.75 a pair—Twenty-nine styles of pure Silk Socks, in black, with pretty cloaking and embroidery, or vertical stripes; also various designs of embroidery on gray, white, tan or brown grounds. Broadway and Ninth street.

JOHN WANAMAKER Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, 4th ave., 9th and 10th sts.

Flint's Fine Furniture Founded 1840. Bedroom Furniture for the Country and Seashore.

Our designers have devoted their best efforts to bring out plain but rich Mission designs in Bedroom Furniture. The artistic and well constructed furniture which we are now displaying shows how well they succeeded. Not desiring to trust to the ordinary surface finish, we have ammonia-fumed these articles. The fumes pass entirely through the wood, imparting a rich brown color which cannot be rubbed off, nor does it show any cracks. The wax that is then rubbed into every pore makes it impervious to climatic action. This fills a long-felt want for the country and seashore.

"BUY OF THE MAKER" GEO. C. FLINT CO. 43, 45 AND 47 WEST 23D ST. NEAR BROADWAY. CARRIAGE ENTRANCE 28 WEST 24TH ST. FACTORIES: 505 TO 515 WEST 32D ST.

POLICE QUIET ABOUT TUCKER. Probably Have Further Evidence Against Man Accused of Page Murder. Boston, April 12.—While it is generally admitted that the police have what is said to be a strong circumstantial case against Charles L. Tucker, who is accused of murdering Miss Mabel Page, there are many who believe that the evidence in hand will not convict him before a jury.

There is reason to believe that the authorities have facts of a more definite nature than have appeared in print which they are zealously guarding from the public. Capt. Proctor and Detective Rhoads returned last night from their trip to Danvers, Me., where they had an interview yesterday with Miss Mabel Walker, who may figure as a witness in the trial of Tucker. They refused to discuss the results of their trip.

Tucker has admitted, the police say, that the hunting knife which found in the fish wagon belonged to him. It makes little difference, therefore, whether or not the Auburndale dentist finds that the model of Tucker's front teeth fits the teeth marks in the slat, so far as tracing that article to the prisoner is concerned.

Tucker's admission is understood to have been made before the police told him that Woodward found the slat in the wagon.

Cold Meats. MATERIALS—Any kind neatly sliced and garnished. Suitable for luncheons and teas when accompanied by a vegetable salad. Lea & Perrins' Sauce THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE Seasoning.—In arranging the table be sure that a bottle of Lea & Perrins' Sauce is within easy reach. When poured over the meat it will stimulate appetite and promote digestion. JOHN BUNNANT'S SONS, Agents, NEW YORK