HELD FOR HELPING THE STORK

HEBREW CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST DENIES GIVING MEDICINE.

More East Side Women Testify to Pills and Disappointments—One Made Glad With a Baby—Was Her Fourth, but, She Says, You Can't Have Too Many of Them.

The examination of Julius Benjamin, the East Side Christian Scientist, was concluded in the Yorkville police court yesterday afternoon. Benjamin was held for trial in Special Sessions on the charge of practising medicine without a license.

Benjamin himself took the stand and swore he had not used medicines with his patients but worked only through prayers. He showed the cards printed in Yiddish and English that he had hung up on the walls of his home. They contained passages from the Scriptures.

"I always told my patients that their ills were to be cured through faith in God," he said. "When Mrs. Jacobwitz came to me I asked her if she thought God could cure her. She said yes, and I gave her a paper of prayers and sent her into another room to read and meditate. She had a tumor and said the pain made her wish she could die. She came back to me in four weeks. I told her God never made evil any more than he could tell a lie. I read the prayers to her and impressed them on her mind. I always treated her by preaching God. I only talked of God to her. Yes, I charged her $1 a visit. Her pain began to go away and her soul brightened more and more as I read to her from the Scriptures."

"How many persons have you treated in the eleven years you have been in the profession?" asked his lawyer.

"Oh, many thousands."

Max Sachs was called as a witness and he said he had been treated by the defendant. "I was crippled in my feet and I went to see Mr. Benjamin, who had God in his house, I was told," said the witness. "He told me he only worked and cured through prayer. I was treated by a number of doctors and was in the hospital, but they did me no good. I was cured by Mr. Benjamin and I recommended him to other people."

Mrs. Milka Gotlieb of 98 Columbia street was another witness who had faith in Benjamin. She said she was blind in both eyes when she went to him. Now she can see out of her right eye as well as ever, she asserted, and the other one is getting better.

"He gave me books and papers of prayers to read," she continued, "and I put faith in God and now I am happy and well. He only charged me 50 cents a visit because am a poor woman. God bless him for my sight that came back."

She didn't explain how she read the papers when she was blind.

Mrs. Rosie Mengel of 233 Seventh street said she kept a Turkish bath and had been married ten years, but had had no children.

"I met Mrs. Goldstein, who was feeling happy because she was going to have a baby," said the witness, "and she recommended me to go to Benjamin for myself. I went to him and told him I wanted a baby, and he promised he could get me one. He sat on a chair and I sat on a chair, and then he touched his forehead and looked up to the ceiling. He told me to open my mouth and he put a pill in it. He took the pill from his pocket."

"Did you get the baby?" asked the defendant's counsel.

"No, I did not."

The court was filled with East Side women, some with their husbands. There was a titter among the women when the witness told about her disappointment. The crying of a baby came from the back of the court.

"I want that woman up here. Here's where one woman, at least, had a baby after visiting Benjamin. Mrs. Tiechman, come here," called out Harold Spielberg.

A woman with a baby about 6 months old in her arms went up before the Magistrate. She said she was Mrs. Bertha Tiechman of 50 Pitt street.

"Were you at Benjamin's office for treatment?" Spielberg asked.

"Sure I was. He's a fine man. He gave me books of prayer to read and read them to me," she replied.

"Did he cure you?"

"Yes."

"Did you have a baby after going to him?"

"Yes, I did."

"Did you have any before going to see him?" asked Magistrate Moss.

"Yes, I had three; but I wanted another one. You can't have too many children."

Mrs. Goldfarb said Benjamin had promised her a baby, but she was disappointed and she now thought he was a humbug.

Half a dozen other witnesses were called. Some declared that Benjamin gave them pills for their physical ills; others said he used only prayer.

"If this man, who was a Hebrew, had not put out the sign of a Christian Scientist there would not have been any prosecution in this case," said Lawyer Spielberg. He wanted to call some well known Christian Scientists as witnesses but Magistrate Moss said that was not the issue. That ended the case.

INDORSED BY CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

A statement regarding Benjamin was sent to THE SUN last night from the office of the Christian Science Publication committee at 1 Madison avenue. This is a portion of it:

When asked to express an opinion regarding the case of Julius Benjamin, who has been tried in the Yorkville court on the charge of practising medicine without a license, H. Cornell Wilson, Christian Science Publication Committee, said that Benjamin is recognized as a Christian Scientist in good standing, a member of a local church. He said that Benjamin had been actively interested in Christian Science for upward of ten years. That during all this time he had never been involved in any trouble, either with people of his own race (Russian Jew) or with others.

Mr. Wilson, who had attended the police court hearing, gave it as his opinion that the testimony against Benjamin was the result of persecution and a deliberate attempt to injure him, and for no other cause than the alleged attempt to introduce Christianity among the Jews.

FOR AMENDED ELSBERG BILL.

City Club Satisfied With It in Its Present Shape.

The City Club discussed again last night the Elsberg Rapid Transit bill and after talking the matter over until midnight decided that the amended measure would suit them. The club has always been opposed to the principal features of the original Elsberg bill, which made mandatory the separation of future contracts for subway construction and operation. The bill has now been so altered that it gives to the Board of Estimate the power to declare whether public policy demands, in the case of any particular contract, that bids shall be advertised for construction and operation together or whether the two shall be separated.

An effort was made by the friends of the Page bill to have the club commit itself to the support of a measure giving the entire discretion to the Rapid Transit Commission, but the advocates of this were in the minority, and finally the resolution to support the amended Elsberg measure was passed without dissent. It was learned from some of those who attended the meeting that a step taken by the trustees in sending out circular letters asking for support for the changed bill had been criticised at the meeting and that a suggestion was made to alter the by-laws so as to curtail the powers of the treasurer. It was stated that as the proposition had very little support no effort was made to take a vote upon it.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

James J. Corbett has lately built himself a country home over in Long Island. He whistled when he saw the electric light bill for the first month, and then settled down to observation of the meter. The second month he was away a great deal and the house was dark most of the time. Yet the bill was just as big as for the first month.

Then Corbett's Irish rose. He informed the collectors that the bills were exorbitant and he wouldn't pay them. He had the house piped for gas, and he'd burn gas before he would be robbed. The collectors smiled, and went their way. At the end of a month the electricity, after due notice, was cut off from the Corbett house. Mr. Corbett opened the telephone book to call up the gas company. Thereat he whistled again. The gas and electric light companies were one and the same. Therefore, the electric light company got this note the next day:

GENTLEMEN: I am busted by a trust. You have it on me. Send a man with the bill, including all charges for restoring service. I promise to be a good boy. Yours penitently,

JAMES J. CORBETT.

"I always considered opals unlucky stones," said the little actress, "so once when I was about to be engaged as leading lady I took my lorgnette, which was studded with opals, to my uncle. I put it in for only $10.

"Well, time went on and the engagement hung fire. I got hard up, awfully hard up, but I wouldn't take out the lorgnette because opals are worse than a crosseyed orchestra leader for bringing you bad luck, you know.

"Pretty soon, however, times got so hard that they couldn't get any harder, so I went to my uncle to see about the lorgnette. I thought, maybe, it was queering me because I had put it in pawn. Also I thought I might get a little more money on it, perhaps.

"This is what had occurred:

"'The time was up on your lorgnette the day before yesterday,' my uncle informed me, 'and it has been sold.'

Do you know how much that opal studded lorgnette with the chain attached cost me in the beginning? One hundred and fifty dollars, all told. And I put it in for $10! Opals are not very lucky stones, are they?"

"There are dozens of small tradesmen who make a business of taking leases on rooms in old buildings which, according to a tip, are about to be torn down," said a real estate agent. "Capitalists who wish to build cannot afford to wait a year or two years for the lease to expire. The little fellows know that. All they have to do is to stand out for their rights under the lease till the owners of the property are half crazy, when they can demand all kinds of usurious prices for getting out."

"I have never had the heart to punish a boy for throwing snowballs at a man wearing a silk hat," said Magistrate Breen, who wears a high one himself. "I was walking along the street this afternoon when mine was knocked into the gutter by a snowball, but I declined the offer of a policeman to arrest the thrower. The silk hat is such a shining mark that it provokes assault."

There is one house in New York city that is never looked. It is the residence of Rear Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan, commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard. Owing to Admiral Coghlan's rank a marine guards the approach to the house, which is on a bluff in one corner of the yard. Admiral Coghlan is one of the most unassuming officers and never loses an opportunity to go about without wearing his uniform. Having business before office hours early one morning he hustled out into the lower part of the enclosure to consult with the Lieutenant in charge of the submarine boat tests. He overstayed his time and made his way back to the house in haste to don his uniform. His mind was still on the submarine subject when he was challenged sharply by the sentinel, who said: "Sorry, sir, but these are the private grounds of the Admiral and I cannot allow you to pass." "The devil they are," said Coghlan, adding quickly, "Well, I—I am a friend of the Admiral and desire to see him on personal business." Still the dutiful guard was not quite satisfied and said, bringing up respectfully to attention, "I beg your pardon, sir, but have you an appointment with Admiral Coghlan?" Whereupon Coghlan replied: "I am not so sure about the appointment part of it, but I can say truthfully the Admiral has given some thought to my coming."

Dean Kirchwey of the Columbia law school was annoyed one day recently by the shuffling of feet and preparations for departure of one of his classes as the first bell for dismissal rang. Looking over his glasses in the most deanlike way he remarked, "Just a moment, gentlemen. I have still a few more pearls to cast."

A. A. Anderson, painter, ranchman and big game hunter, has eight grizzly bear skins of his own killing. At the dinner of the Campfire Club, held in his studio, all eight skins were strung back of the speakers' table.

Three of them he killed at once by a feat of arms which still rings through Montana. He followed them to their den, smoked them out and killed them one after another with an automatic pistol.

The American undergraduate abbreviates everything. That is the true secret of college slang. For instance, a Barnard girl said last week:

"I like my work. I take Ed., Gym., Phil. and Art!"

The motor had been coming to the house for the last week every morning at 10 o'clock. Then the lady of the house, as she is called in tradesmen's language, tripped down the steps in full evening dress. Her hair was beautifully dressed, her long opera coat barely covered her ball gown and her pink satin slippers were in full view. Such an apparition at 10 o'clock in the morning mystified the neighborhood as the motor moved rapidly away. Every appearance of this strange phenomenon excited the observers, until it became known that the lady was only sitting for a portrait. It was her engagement with the distinguished foreign painter soon to sail for Europe that brought her to the street at such an early hour in such unreasonable dress.

A device to keep down the daily number of drinks has met with success in many cases. It is so simple that merely an ordinary memory is necessary to make the plan work perfectly.

"Just count them every day," explained the man who first tried the scheme, "and see how well it will work. The average drinker in moderation has very little idea of the number of drinks he takes during a day. Let him begin to count them and he will soon discover that the number far exceeds what he had supposed. This discrepancy will usually be so great that he will stop short."

The 5 and 10 cent stores are common enough in New York and other cities, but it remained for Brooklyn to cut the prices and produce a 3 and 9 cent store. This place is on a street on which Bowery methods are the rule, so it was inevitable that a rival establishment would spring up. But the imitator, who opened a store two blocks away, calls it a 3, 9 and 19 cent store.

"Give me something for the hiccoughs," said a man a day or two ago in a Broadway café. "I'm sober all right, but I've got 'em bad."

The bartender got out a clean towel. Then he filled a glass with water. He stretched the towel tightly over the top of the glass and handed it to the stranger.

"Drink the water through the towel," he directed.

"It never fails," he said, when the man had announced that the hiccoughs had stopped. "It don't cost anything and it's usually handy. It's the best cure ever."

W. H. MATHOT SUCCEEDS MACK

LAWYER AND DEMOCRAT—GEN. BINGHAM DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

Applied for Post of Third Deputy Police Commissioner—Lives in Jamaica, but Isn't a Friend of Cassidy's—First Met Mayor McClellan When Sworn In.

Police Commissioner Bingham announced yesterday the appointment of William H. Mathot, a lawyer of 99 Nassau street, who lives at 38 Willett street, Jamaica, L. I., as Third Deputy Police Commissioner. Gen. Bingham handed out with the announcement the following statement:

Mr. Mathot was born in New York in 1870, was educated in private and public schools and is a graduate of the New York University, with the degree of LL. B., 1892. He is a practising lawyer. Mr. Mathot resides in Richmond Hill, borough of Queens.

"How did you come to select him?" the Commissioner was immediately asked.

He hesitated to answer at first, but finally said that Mr. Mathot had himself made an application for the position.

"He's a Democrat," said the Commissioner, "but of no pronounced affiliations. He is not an army man."

In answer to a question as to whether he was a friend of Cassidy, the Commissioner said with an emphatic bang on the desk:

"He is not a friend of Cassidy's."

"Who recommended him?" was asked.

"Upon my request, he showed me very strong recommendations from Judges, bankers and business men."

Among these Judges were Justices Gaynor and Jenks.

"He is not a close friend of Mayor McClellan's," continued the Commissioner. "I selected him myself and have known him the past two months. I had a free hand in his selection."

When the reporters filed into the new deputy's office they saw a tall, slim, smooth shaven man, slightly bald, with a pleasing personal appearance.

"Well, I guess this is the day I'm here to be fired at," he said. "I was born and raised in New York and I know the city pretty well. I may as well say at once that Gen. Bingham didn't know me personally."

"Do you come here with any preconceived ideas of what you are going to do?" was asked.

"The man who is running this department is Gen. Bingham," said Mr. Mathot, slowly. "I'm here to obey orders, and I intend to do the best I can. If I find that I can't obey orders I'll throw up the job."

"You will preside at the police trials. Do you know the police?"

"H'm," said the new deputy, reflecting. "Well, I guess, thanks to the newspapers, yes. Most of the tricks of the trial room have been pretty well perpetuated by the press."

That the Commissioner had a free hand in Mr. Mathot's selection was illustrated in the Mayor's office when the deputy went to be sworn in. Gen. Bingham gave him a letter to the Mayor explaining what was wanted. When Mr. Mathot arrived at the City Hall he sent his card in, following it in person.

"Well, what can I do for you, sir?" the Mayor is reported to have said.

Mr. Mathot then gave the Mayor the Commissioner's letter and no time was lost in swearing the new deputy in.

Mr. Mathot has been married ten years and has lost three children. He is of French extraction and is a son-in-law of Mrs. D. G. Croly, better known as "Jennie June," the inventor of the duplicate system of newspaper special correspondence, and well known as a writer in the years following the civil war.

Mr. Mathot was appointed in 1900 and served for four years as Deputy Grand Master of Masons for the Tenth district. This district of the Masonic order is made up of the chapters which conduct their ceremonies in French, Spanish and Italian, all of which languages Mr. Mathot speaks.

The usual scene followed Mr. Mathot's appointment and appearance at Police Headquarters. The corridors were well filled with members of the force anxious to see the new man. Who is he? Does he know anything? Is he a politician? and a hundred more questions were asked of every reporter who came from upstairs.

Cops who are on the calendar for trial were wishing that they were already tried. The Commissioner's break with his late trial deputy, James F. Mack, was because Mack was too lenient in his fines to keep discipline without the reinstatement of the shoofly roundsmen, a thing the Commissioner does not wish.

On Saturday Policeman Edward Cody comes up again for trial in connection with Berthe Claiche's exposure of some of the police, in the Tenderloin, and Assistant District Attorney Ely and James W. Osborne are the contending counsel. Mr. Mathot will probably assist Gen. Bingham and have his first official introduction to the trial room. On Monday there is an important trial at which he is expected to preside. Roundsman Brady of the East Fifty-first street precinct will be tried on a charge of holding up a saloon keeper for money. James Osborne will prosecute the case and some sensational police methods, it is promised, will be exposed.

MR. MATHOT'S EJECTMENT SUIT.

Gen. Bingham's New Third Deputy at War With Landlord Over Furnace.

William L. Mathot, the newly appointed Third Deputy Police Commissioner, is defendant in an ejectment suit awaiting decision by Justice T. G. Kadien of the Third District Municipal Court of Queens. The action was brought by the wife of Assistant Corporation Counsel Mathews.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathot live at 38 Willet street, Jamaica. The premises until March 3 were owned by Emma P. Elliot. She sold them to Mrs. Joseph Mathews on that date. As soon as Mrs. Mathews obtained title demand was made upon Mr. Mathot for the March rent for the house.

"Fix the furnace and I'll pay the rent," said Mathot, who is amply able to pay the rent.

"Inside repairs are to be made by the tenant," said Mathews, also a Jamaica resident.

"I didn't break the poor, crippled thing," Mathot is said to have retorted. "You repair the furnace; I pay the rent. That's fair."

But both were lawyers, and each side wanted to win.

"I'll take the case to court and sue out an ejectment," said the Assistant Corporation Counsel.

"By all means, certainly, go ahead," said Mathot. "Don't you want me to represent you as attorney?"

Mathews started ejectment proceedings. The case was heard Monday before Justice Kadien in Jamaica. When judgment was about to be rendered Mathot asked:

"Won't you give me until Thursday to file a brief?"

The request was granted, and the lawyer at once began searching for a good home into which he could be ejected. He succeeded in finding just what he wanted directly across the street from his present abode. If Justice Kadien gives judgment against him when his decision is announced to-day, Commissioner Mathot will have only to take a running jump from one house to the other.

Neither Mr. Mathews nor any one else suggested that the proceedings cast the slightest reflection upon Mr. Mathot. Indeed, Mr. Mathews said yesterday:

"Mr. Mathot is a man of the highest probity, so far as I know him. This is a difference of opinion regarding the interpretation of a lease."

WOODRUFF TALKS OF BOSSES.

Enlightens Mr. Rockefeller's Young Men on Politics and Insurance.

Speaking at the "second quinquennial reunion of the honorary members of the John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Bible class" at the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church last evening, ex-Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff said:

What do I think of political bosses and would I advise a young man to identify himself with a political party if he did not expect to follow politics as a profession? Political bossism is good or bad in just about the ratio that good men or bad men identify themselves with party management. Bosses, or leaders, or whatever you choose to call them, cannot control parties without the consent of the controlled, any more than in governmental affairs men can govern without the consent of the governed. Therefore every party should welcome into its ranks good men and do everything to encourage them to take an active part in party management. Nor are the benefits confined to the party.

Participation in political and public affairs everywhere in the world, but especially in this free republic, broadens a man intellectually and morally, and above all it is a citizen's duty to his country, his State and his city. Participation of the right sort in politics invariably creates an incentive which arouses a man to greater industry, so that he becomes a good example to others; to an energy that leads him to let none of the opportunities of life pass by him without an effort to improve them and to such perseverance that he is not likely to falter in his efforts even when he fails in some of his undertakings.

You must be on your guard every minute, realizing that in this strenuous, money making, money grabbing, ultra commercial age the temptations are great, the pace is fast, the prize is larger and proportionately more coveted, and that the whole tendency—in the professions and in all commercial and financial pursuits—is too much toward the acquisition of wealth, or power, or both, instead of the attainment of a substantial, permanent position and an unsullied reputation. Referring to the insurance investigation, as you have asked me to do, let me ask right here, what would James W. Alexander and James H. Hyde, or Robert and Richard McCurdy and some other insurance men give of the wealth accumulated by them in their greed for power and the almighty dollar to recover the reputations they all enjoyed with so much pride of place a year ago today?

They are, however, nothing but the victims of a pernicious tendency, which has not been and is not now confined, I regret to say, entirely to the business of life insurance.

Granted that there is a difference between the duty of guarding the interests of policyholders, which should be regarded as a sacred trust, and carrying on the business of railroads and public utilities, even in the conduct of the latter there is imposed a deep obligation, not only to the stockholders, but to the employees and especially to the public; an obligation which to our national and municipal disgrace has had to be enforced by State and Federal statutes, by the creation of commissions endowed with arbitrary powers, and is about to be further enforced by the strong hand of Theodore Roosevelt.

President Jacob G. Schurman of Cornell spoke of the good being done among young men by classes of this kind. "There is no better way to get at young men," he said, "than through their social life. They won't stand to be preached to. Create strong ties of friendship."

The Rev. Rufus P. Johnston, pastor of the church, complained of the treatment "they" gave the Bible class. The "they" possibly referred to the newspapers. "I think if we played jokes here every Sunday morning," he said, "we couldn't be treated worse. But by the time their quills wear out maybe they will begin to appreciate the work being done here."

Mr. Rockefeller was called upon to speak. The invitation was unexpected, he said. "There is one reason why I should not be called upon to speak to-night, and that is that one who has had but twenty-four hours experience of being a father isn't in a condition to talk."

Dr. Charles Fagnani also spoke. A letter of regret was read from Mark Twain, who said that he had been too ill to be present.

ANTI-PASS BILL CHANGED.

Senate Committee Amends It So as to Let in Legislators.

ALBANY, March 22.—The Senate Railroads Committee reported favorably to the Senate to-day Senator Brackett's Anti-Pass bill, which permits railroads to issue passes only to its own employees, members of the State Railroad Commission and keepers of live stock in transit. The Railroad Committee amended the bill by providing that elective State officers and members of the Legislature may ride on passes on certificates from the Secretary of State, and that railroad companies may issue passes to employees of other railroads and their families.

When Senator Brackett heard how it was amended a look of disgust came over his face, for the amendments practically made the bill open to the entire public. Senator Brackett said:

"I am ashamed to have my name connected with such a brat of a bill as the committee has reported."

A laugh followed this and Senator Grady took up the matter at once:

"It's no laughing matter," he said. "Here I have to pay $6.20 every week that I go down to New York and back. My mileage is only $30 a session, and I am being beat every time I pay my fare, and I am going to get even somewhere."

The bill went to the Committee of the Whole.

BILL AGAINST FAKE HOTELS.

The Rev. Dr. Peters Calls on the Committee of 14 to Be Alert.

The Rev. Dr. John P. Peters, chairman of the committee of fourteen, has sent the members of the committee a statement urging immediate action in favor of a bill introduced at Albany for the abolition of spurious or Raines law hotels. The proposed legislation is on the line of that attempted at the last session providing that only bona fide hotels shall have hotel licenses, and that the places turned into hotels by the Raines law or opened as such since its adoption shall be regularly inspected for determination of their character before the issue of licenses. Dr. Peters says that the important provision of the bills advocated last winter were stricken from them, and the Ambler law, since declared unconstitutional, passed instead. He reminds the committee that similar tactics will be employed this session unless the committee is alert and insistent.

Bill to Repeal Savings Bank Tax.

ALBANY, March 22.—The Senate Taxation Committee has reported favorably Senator Page's bill repealing the law taxing the surplus of savings banks.

SHE SETTLES WITH SYRACUSAN.

Actress Louisa Daniels Makes Terms With Charles H. Pierce.

The suit brought by Louisa Daniels, an actress, to recover $65,000 from Charles H. Pierce of Syracuse, has been settled, according to Lawyer A. J. Oishei, who acted for Mrs. Daniels. What the terms of the settlement were Mr. Oishei declined to tell.

Mrs. Daniels, who is the wife of Charles W. Daniels, began her action in 1904. She alleged that she had been on intimate terms with Pierce for eight years and that when Daniels discovered their relations and refused to live with her Pierce promised to support her for life. She ciphered out that this would have cost him about $65,000.

Yale to Get $100,000 From Bacon Estate.

HARTFORD, March 22.—Yale will receive $100,000 from the estate of Dr. William T. Bacon of this city, who was a member of the class of '68. His estate is given for life to Mrs. Bacon, but at her death the Hartford Medical Society receives the endowment of $100,000, and Yale University comes in for a large part of the remainder.

DR. R. OGDEN DOREMUS DEAD.

FAMOUS CHEMIST ACTIVE UNTIL NEAR THE END.

Was Born in a House in Bowling Green in 1824—Long a Leading Factor in the Scientific Life of the City—Figured as an Expert in Many Famous Trials.

Dr. Robert Ogden Doremus, the well known chemist, died yesterday morning at his home in the Strathmore, Fifty-second street and Broadway, in his eighty-third year. Ten days ago he complained of feeling ill and a physician was summoned. The trouble was diagnosed as an arterial breakdown due to advanced age. His sons, Dr. Charles A. Doremus, Thomas C. Doremus and Arthur L. Doremus, with their sister, Miss Estelle Doremus, were present when the end came.

An article appeared in a March magazine which was written by Dr. Doremus just previous to his illness reminiscent of Booth and Ole Bull. In a private laboratory he still carried on experimental work, and during his illness repeatedly asked his son and assistant, Dr. Charles Doremus, how the work was progressing.

Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the South Reformed Church, Madison Avenue and Thirty-eighth street.

Dr. Doremus was born in his father's home in Bowling Green, January 11, 1824. When he was a boy the family moved to Broadway and Cortlandt street, at that time a fashionable district. Dr. Doremus entered Columbia College in 1838, but remained there only one year, when he entered New York University, of which his father was one of the founders. He was graduated in 1842 with the degree of A. B. He subsequently took the degree of A. M. in 1845 and was graduated from the medical department in 1850.

Dr. Doremus's enthusiasm for science was encouraged by Dr. John W. Draper, whose assistant he was from 1843 to 1850. It was during this period that Prof. Draper conducted his researches on light and made the first daguerreotypes of the human face.

In 1847 Dr. Doremus visited Europe and studied electro-metallurgy in Paris. In 1850, associated with several prominent men, he founded the New York Medical College and equipped the first chemical laboratory in this country in which medical students were required to make a practical study of chemistry. It was here that he began his career as a public lecturer.

Dr. Doremus was for more than fifty years prominently identified with medical education in this country.

In 1855 Dr. Doremus was called in as a chemical expert by District Attorney Waterbury in an important murder case, and it was on his evidence that the jury found the defendant guilty. Since then he assisted in such trials in all parts of the country. Soon after the founding of the Free Academy, Dr. Doremus was appointed its professor of natural history, resigning in 1861 to travel in Europe in the interests of an invention for the reduction of granulated gunpowder by compression. After about a year's work experiments made before Emperor Napoleon III. resulted in the adoption of the invention by the French Government. On his return he became professor of chemistry and physics of the Free Academy. Soon afterward the name of the institute was changed to that of the College of the City of New York. He was a constant contributor to the daily press and the leading periodicals and was editor in chief for the department of chemistry of the Standard Dictionary. Working with physicians, of whom Dr. Valentine Mott was at the head, he served with the Medical Advisory Commission, which established the present Board of Health. Dr. Doremus was a great lover of music and made it his recreation. As a young man he possessed a fine tenor voice. He was invited to be president of the Philharmonic Society in 1867 and was twice reelected its president.

After his marriage in 1850 to Estelle Emma Skidmore he lived for many years at Nineteenth street and Fourth avenue.

Obituary Notes.

I. Newman, founder of the firm of I. Newman & Sons, of New York and New Haven, died at his home in New Haven on Wednesday, aged 84. Mr. Newman came to this country when 30 years old, and in his early business life was identified with interests in Newburgh and Rondout, N. Y., and afterward in Birmingham, Conn., where he started the manufacture of corsets in 1873. The plant was afterward moved to New Haven. His wife, whom he married fifty-three years ago, was Miss Pauline Simon. Mr. Newman was prominently identified with Hebrew charities in New York and New Haven. He leaves a widow, two sons, A. L. Newman of New York and J. J. Newman of New Haven, and one daughter, Mrs. Henry J. Adams of Boston.

The Rev. Samuel H. Smith, who had been a member of the New York East Conference of the Methodist denomination for the last fifty-five years, died suddenly of heart disease on Wednesday night at his home, 256 Lenox road, Flatbush, in his seventy-seventh year. His first charge after he joined the ministry, in 1850, was in Connecticut, and he subsequently had several charges in that State. He was twice pastor in the Allen Street Church and once in the Eleventh Street Church, New York, and he held pastorates in many Brooklyn churches. He retired from active pastoral work four years ago. He leaves a widow, a son and two daughters. The funeral services will be held at his late home to-morrow afternoon.

Warren E. Moshier, secretary of the Catholic Summer School at Plattsburg, N. Y., and editor of *Moshier's Magazine*, died last night at his home, 26 Colonial place, New Rochelle. Mr. Moshier was taken ill in St. Gabriel's Church last Sunday and fainted in the church. The cause of death was Bright's disease. He was born in Albany about forty years ago and resided in Youngstown, Ohio, for several years. His wife and six children survive him.

James McIlhiney, custodian of the vaults of the Commercial Trust Company, at 15 Exchange place, Jersey City, is dead at his home, 45 Bayview avenue, that city, at the age of 63. He was formerly a member of the New York Produce Exchange. He leaves a widow, three sons and four daughters.

Francis Miller, a veteran of the civil war and an old resident of Washington, died in that city yesterday in his eighty-second year. He served throughout the war in the Quartermaster's Department, and since its close had been identified with the business interests of the capital.

George W. King, for many years a resident of Georgetown, D. C., died Wednesday at his home there. He was 66 years old. Mr. King was the inventor of many patented devices, including relays used by telegraphers and an automatic weighing scale.

THE JIMMY OLIVER CUTOFF.

Which Road Is to Take Up Its Tracks in the Bowery Not Clear.

The Albany despatch printed in yesterday's SUN stating that the Assembly Railroads Committee had decided to report Assemblyman Jimmy Oliver's bill ordering the removal of two of the four tracks on the Bowery was news to the interested people in this city. Even officers of the New York City Railway Company said they knew nothing of the proposed bill.

Henry D. Macdona was inclined to ridicule the measure. He said:

"Two of the tracks on the Bowery are owned by the Third Avenue Company, two by the Fourth Avenue Company. The Metropolitan leases the tracks from both companies and has no power to remove them. The owners would have to do that, and whichever company was chosen as the victim would have to stop at Eighth street, instead of running to the City Hall. This would naturally force that line to give poor service.

"What the city wants is more street cars, not less. It would be impossible to run both lines on one set of tracks between Eighth street and City Hall, for with the four tracks the cars are running on only ten seconds headway.

"Perhaps the idea is to take one track from each line and run single track railroads with switches," said Mr. Macdona, growing sarcastic.

"No, the whole idea is crazy. Those people in Albany who are trying to put such a bill through know nothing of the already congested condition of New York traffic. The proposed scheme would just double the number of strap hangers, and with cars running on the smallest possible headway people would have to hang on the tailboard of every car during rush time."

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 5:30 P. M.

More Beautiful Foreign Coats for Women

We have just taken out of the cases a very handsome collection of Pongee and Tweed Coats, just received from their foreign makers. The styles are distinctly new, the materials are handsome and beautifully made up. They include coats for street wear, as well as automobiling and other special service. Notwithstanding the newness and beauty of these garments many of them are priced at very much below usual value.

Pongee Coats, about 50 inches long, $32 and $35.
46-inch Coats of handsome foreign mixtures, $30.
Full-length Gloria Coats, $20 to $30.
Handsome Silk Coats, $30 to $75.
Black and White Lace Coats, $95 to $275.
Second floor, Broadway.

New Tailor-Made Suits for Women

Daily arrivals add variety and beauty to this stock of Women's Dresses. They are shown in a remarkable variety of fabrics, including plaids, checks and mixtures in homespuns and worsteds, as well as the many varieties in plain-colored materials.

There are silk-lined voile dresses and unlined Panama suits. Some have Eton and hip-length jackets, with the regular coat or short elbow sleeves. The suits are variously trimmed with wide and narrow soutache braid, and some with bias strapping and piping of silks. The skirts are in various gored circular styles; some with plaited panels; many are finished with effective bias folds of the material. Some are braided, others plain.

Prices range from $15 to $40. Second floor, Broadway.

Paris-Made Negligees And Dressing Sacques for Summer

Paris needleworkers—the skilled ones who keep up France's reputation for artistic sewing—are at their best with Summer fabrics. Sheer lawn, pretty dimities, dainty Swiss muslins—they are the favorite mediums.

You can see that the clever workers who made these *liked* to do it. The bewitching little touches of beauty, the free and yet precise embroidery, the gay abandon of falling laces, the *chic* little ribbon garnitures—everything proves it.

They'd cost more than these prices in Paris today:

NEGLIGEES

At $8—Of dotted dimity; with hand-embroidered scallop.

At $10.50—Of dotted Swiss muslin; with German Valenciennes lace; or sheer lawn, with scallop embroidered in black or blue.

At $13.50—Of sheer lawn, Empire style; hand-embroidered scalloped edge, fancy stitching and ribbon.

At $18.50—Of dotted Swiss muslin or striped dimity; elaborately trimmed with German Valenciennes lace and insertion.

At $20—Of sheer lawn, Empire style; hand-embroidered medallions, run with ribbon and finished with large bows.

Others up to $60.

DRESSING SACQUES

At $2.75—Of dotted Swiss muslin, with Valenciennes lace and fancy stitching.

At $4.50—Of sheer lawn, with Valenciennes lace, fancy stitching, and ribbon.

At $5—Of sheer lawn, embroidered in blue or white.

At $6—Of sheer lawn, embroidered.

At $6.50—Of sheer lawn, embroidered; or of dotted Swiss muslin, trimmed with German Valenciennes lace, fancy stitching and ribbon.

Others up to $20.

Little French Store, Second floor, Fourth avenue and Tenth street.

The Japanese Store has moved from the Third floor to temporary quarters in the Basement of the New South Building—just to the left of the Subway entrance.

There may be found a handsome, complete assortment of Chinaware, Bric-a-Brac, Bamboo Furniture, Ivories, Bronzes, Cloisonne Ware, Screens, Plaques, Fans, Flower Pots and numerous other unique Oriental wares. All very moderately priced.

SPRING CLOTHING For the Well-Dressed Boy

We've never had a better stock of fine clothing for boys. We have not only secured the best product of the manufacturers famous for high-grade clothing for boys, but we have had many special lines made up to our order, whose specifications are distinctly better than in suits regularly made to sell in other stores.

The manufacturers told us that this betterness in clothing would never be recognized or appreciated by parents, but we believe no such thing. There may be parents who think that anything that looks well will do for their boys, but we propose to meet the ideas of parents who wish to have their boys a little better taken care of than they are by the usual clothing stores.

Take the suits that we are showing at $7.50, for example. It is not easy to describe the points of betterness, but we invite you to see the suits, and see how they look on your boy. Remember that every fabric sold at WANAMAKER'S is absolutely all-wool. These are the chief varieties:

Russian Blouse Suits, with bloomer trousers, made of handsome gray worsteds, in sizes for 3 to 7 years, $7.50 a suit.

Sailor Blouse Suits, with bloomer trousers, of gray worsteds, in sizes for 4 to 10 years, $7.50 a suit.

Norfolk Jacket Suits, with bloomer trousers, in sizes for 8 to 16 years, $7.50 a suit.

Double-breasted Jacket Suits, with knee trousers, in sizes for 8 to 17 years, $7.50 a suit. Second floor, Ninth Street.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.,

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.