LAWLESS BUSINESS TO BLAME

HADLEY OF MISSOURI TALKS OF THE EVIL AND THE CURE.

Tells Diners From His State That Corporations Which Override the Law Are Behind the Bosses and Corrupt Politics—Praise From Julius Meyer.

At the annual dinner last night of the Missouri Society of New York, which was given in the Astor Gallery of the Waldorf-Astoria, the guest of honor was Attorney-General Hadley, who has in his official capacity been making it rather uncomfortable recently both here and in the West for the officials of the Standard Oil Company.

The dinner this year was not so large as that of last year, when Gov. Folk was the guest of honor, but there was no less enthusiasm, and Mr. Hadley got a rousing reception when he arose to speak. After praising Missouri for what she had done for the eradication of the evils which corrupt public life, he said that the responsibility for those evils must in the last analysis rest upon those great commercial enterprises which exist in violation of the common and statute law, and which in the conduct of their business resort to dishonest and illegal methods to secure special privileges and unfair advantages. Continuing, he said:

When you investigate any one of the evils or abuses which to-day command the attention of the best thought and the best ability which our country can produce, you will, in the great majority of cases, find as the original source or cause of such evil, a business enterprise illegal in its plan of organization or unlawful in its business methods. Behind the political boss, sustaining him in his power, directing his efforts for omnipotence in the legislative, executive and judicial departments of our State, county or city governments, is the industrial boss, the captain of industry, who seeks to profit thereby.

If you will search for an explanation as to how and why it was that the city council or State Legislature has been bribed you will in the great majority of cases find that some business interest has been seeking some special privilege or dishonest advantage which it could not secure by the honest judgment of the representatives of the people.

If you find a legislative act unfair and unjust in its provisions and its purposes which has been killed by the use of money you will find in the great majority of cases that it has been directed against some great business enterprise whose plan of organization or whose method of business is such that it fears to make an open fight with the possibilities of resulting exposure. If you find some one high in political or official position who under the pretence of being a lawyer receives a princely retainer for the practice of his influence instead of his profession in behalf of some business interest it will become known sooner or later that those in charge of such interest have so conducted its affairs as to become purchasers of protection and subjects of blackmail.

The explanation of the unfair railroad freight rate, the midnight tariff, the drawback or rebate, is that some commercial interest represents a power and an influence in our industrial life strong enough to demand and secure such unlawful privileges.

To my mind the vital problem that confronts the American people to-day is the question as to whether these great commercial enterprises can continue, as they have continued in the past, in open defiance and violation of the laws of the nation and the State.

It is a conservative statement, fully sustained by the investigations of those familiar with our economic conditions, to say that a large portion, if not the greater portion, of the trade and commerce of this country is owned by corporate interests which are unlawful either in the plan of their organization or in the method in which their business is conducted.

The corrupting influence of such conditions is manifest to-day in the great questions which such conditions have produced. I do not believe that such conditions can continue to exist in our national life. I do not believe that our industrial and commercial system will be overthrown or destroyed. I do not believe that Socialism or Government ownership offers a solution or a remedy. But I do believe that our industrial system cannot continue to exist half lawful, half unlawful.

I believe that the American people, with that capacity of rising equal to every emergency that they have displayed in the past, will see to it that the unlawful shall cease and conform to the laws which represent the experience of centuries and the moral judgment of eighty millions of people. And I believe that this result will be accomplished not by any legerdemain or trick of finance, not by any radical departure from the beaten paths and purposes of legislative action.

It will be accomplished as the result of an aroused public sentiment and conscience, which will require that men who would be regarded as respectable must be honest; that those who would be respected by others must respect the rights of others; which will require that lawyers cease to be accessories to violations of the law and be true to the principles and the traditions of their profession; which will require that courts shall cease to place the form above the substance and the method above the right; which will require that every public officer charged with the enforcement of the law shall unhesitatingly, unrelentingly and uncompromisingly prosecute its offenders until the rights of the poor shall receive the same protection as the property of the rich, and the weak and the strong, with respect of the law, stand as equals before the bar of human justice.

When Mr. Hadley had finished, Samuel M. Gardenshire, the toastmaster, raised a laugh by saying that he sincerely regretted that John D. Rockefeller was not able to be present and had not even sent regrets.

"We are somewhat comforted, however," he said, "by the knowledge that his absence is due to circumstances over which he has not control."

Attorney-General Julius M. Mayer joshed Mr. Hadley a bit about the length of his speech and the Standard Oil investigation he is carrying on.

"Why," said he, "oil is a thing they used in the Dark Ages. What we uns here are after is gas and electricity. And as to insurance——" The speaker paused and turned to another topic. He said that Mr. Hadley was to be admired because he did not give way to hysteria in public office. "It is easy enough," said Mr. Mayer, "to get a column in the newspapers by calling somebody something, but the true public official is the man who says little and does his duty."

Among the others who spoke was Representative James T. Lloyd. The guests of honor included Rush Lake, Assistant Attorney-General of Missouri, Assemblyman Merritt, Henry Wollman, Marion J. Verdery and the Rev. E. Meritt Steele.

JUTTE ESTATE INJUNCTION.

Friend and Hoffstot Can Not Sell Property—Swear Jutte Was Insane.

PITTSBURG, March 23.—Judge John D. Shafer to-day restrained James W. Friend and Frank N. Hoffstot from selling the stocks and bonds of the estate of William C. Jutte, the coal operator suicide, until ten days after he renders a decision in the case he is now hearing.

Dr. C. C. Rinehart, Jutte's family physician, testified to-day that during all the time in which the transactions with Friend and Hoffstot took place Jutte was of unsound mind and had to be watched constantly to prevent him from killing himself and members of his family. Other witnesses made affidavit to the same effect.

The Jutte concerns are all under control of Friend and Hoffstot, and they have refused to permit the administrators to examine the books. The books are now to be opened for an expert audit, and the value of the securities turned over by Jutte to Friend and Hoffstot will be determined.

Next Thursday the examination of witnesses orally and by cross-examination will begin. Friend and Hoffstot will have to go on the stand.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Borrowing carried to the limit was illustrated in an elevated train.

"Are you through with your paper?" asked one man of the passenger beside him.

"For the present," was the reply. "If you want to borrow it a while I don't mind lending it."

"Oh, no," said the first speaker, "I don't want your paper. I have three of my own. The trouble is I can't read them. I left my glasses at the office. I thought maybe yours might suit. If you're not going to use them just now would you mind letting me try?"

The audacity of the request deprived the other man of the power of refusal. He took off his glasses and sat staring out of the window while his neighbor read the evening paper.

There is a rumor about Police Headquarters that Commissioner Bingham will abolish the one man detail of interpreter. The Commissioner himself speaks German, Italian and French. Capt. Waldo speaks French, Spanish and a little Chinese and Moro. The new deputy, Mr. Mathot, speaks Spanish, French and Italian.

At an uptown hotel 900 men and women played euchre for charity Tuesday night. There were 150 prizes, all arranged on tables in one of the smaller rooms. The man or woman having high score went to this room, walked slowly around, made a choice and was hustled out, for second high were waiting to make their choice. In the excitement of winning and of choosing nobody seemed to get just what he wanted.

Wives said to husbands, "Why did you take that awful tray when there were so many things I wanted," or turned to a friend and exclaimed: "Isn't it just like a man to take that corkscrew, when I might have had that bracelet, those grape fruit glasses, that shirtwaist box or those lace doilies—anything but that corkscrew, we have a dozen of them—wasn't he stupid!"

The disappointment over the wrong choice seemed much greater than the pleasure of winning.

A pegboard on which the members of the family can record their outgoings and incomings is common in Brooklyn homes. All you need is a piece of wood with holes in it like a cribbage board arranged in two vertical columns. Each column has as many holes as there are persons in the family. So when George goes out in the morning he puts his peg in the "out" column and when he comes home he puts it back again among the "ins." Its greatest use is at night, and the one who takes the last peg from the "out" column must make secure the front door with the chain, without which no Brooklyn home would be complete.

"I saw a story in THE SUN last Sunday telling how having a race horse named after you is a hoodooo," said a baseball crank. "Maybe that's why Manager Griffith of the New York Americans has had such persistent ill luck in the matter of his players being injured. You know there was a two-year-old named Clark Griffith, and a good one he was. If the hoodoo is removed this year, I believe Griffith can win the pennant with the material he has."

"It seems a shame to shut up the place for the summer," said the woman with the pretty little flat, "but that is what I shall have to do. Rent it out to a friend? Never.

"This is what she did to me. First she went to my grocer and started running a bill in my name. The grocer said he thought it was funny, as I had never run a bill, but he let it go, she seemed so affable. Then she began running a bill at my laundry. Then she began to telephone. She must have called up everybody she knew, including her long distance friends, for I have never had such a telephone bill before nor since.

"Then the day before she expected me home she vacated. Moved deliberately out. I at last found her. I wrote her I wanted to see her. She came. The moment she entered the door she burst into tears. I said to her:

"'Don't cry, Fanny.' I hate to see a woman cry. 'I tell you what to do. You are making a good deal of oney now, aren't you? Well, you just pay me $10 a week until you settle with me. How will that do?'

"'It will do beautifully,' said she, smiling again, 'I will begin next week.' That was the last I ever saw of her.

"The idea that the wearing of wings, breasts and other feather ornaments on women's millinery necessitates the wholesale slaughter of birds is all bosh," said a manufacturer of feather goods. "Once in a while a fashion comes in that calls for a particular feather or quill that only one bird produces, but wings breasts, and even the whole birds are made from the feathers plucked from poultry, dressed for table use. We take bales of feathers, sort them, dye them, brush them, curl them, and work them up into whatever is wanted, and not a bird's life is sacrificed."

Early the morning after the big snow last week the engineer of a factory uptown, instead of waiting for the laborers to come around and shovel off the sidewalk, proceeded to do the job quickly and thoroughly himself. He attached 100 feet of steam hose to a pipe leading to the battery of boilers, turned on the steam and tackled the snow. It disappeared like dew before a summer sun, and in half an hour he had not only cleared the sidewalk, but the street.

A youngster with limitless faith in the power and reality of Santa Claus wrote a letter to him last Christmas. The letter was answered by gifts that the boy had asked for. His idea of Santa Claus's residence is "up in the sky," where he thinks that God also lives. Recently he was taken down with measles and he confided to his mother that he wanted to write a letter to God asking to be made well. He was told that God could not be reached by letter, and he said, in a tone that defied contradiction: "Well, couldn't I send it to Santa Claus, and wouldn't he give it to God?" His mother permitted him to write the letter.

"At least three songs sung by Tony Pastor in his stage reign of forty-one years can be whistled by about every homebred New Yorker who is between 45 and 60 years old," said a city bred man. "They are 'Jim the Carter's Lad,' 'Down in a Coal Mine' and 'Pull Down the Blinds.'

"Each was a craze in its day and brought from England for Tony, who was then in his best voice. The first two he made a success on the Bowery, and the last when he first went to Fourteenth street. The afternoon I first heard the Carter song Weston and Bill Harding ended a walking match from Philadelphia to New York by doing the last mile round and round the stage of Pastor's Bowery show place."

A Harlem dentist sought to work up trade by sending out fake bills to persons whose names he had selected at random from the directory. Naturally, he never expected to get the money, but he advertised himself, which was the end desired. One day his office was invaded by two angry victims.

"I have here," said the man, "a bill for $15 for work done on my wife's teeth. Well, I refuse to pay it until you put her mouth into decent shape. I never saw such a job of butchery in my life. Just sit down, Martha, and let him see what can be done."

The dentist was dumfounded. He had never seen the couple in his life, but there was his bill to back up their demand, and rather than confess the peculiarity of his advertising methods he was forced to do for $15 at least $30 worth of work that had been begun by some incompetent dentist.

Harvard Professor to Lecture at Yale Also.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., March 23.—Prof. George H. Palmer of the department of philosophy at Harvard has accepted a lecturership at Yale for next year. He will go to New Haven once a week to deliver a two hour lecture on ethics, open primarily to graduate students. This will not interfere with his courses at Harvard.

DID GOSLIN TALK OR TRADE?

LAWYER SAYS HE WAS MUTUAL FRIEND IN STOCK DEAL.

President Fabian of Western Gold Mining Co. Says He Dealt With the Slippery Financier Direct—Goslin and Dunn Rearrested on Conspiracy Charge.

Magistrate Wahle sat until nearly 7:30 o'clock last night in the Tombs police court attending to various phases of the activities of Alfred R. Goslin, who was arrested on Wednesday for an attempt to tie up some 11,000 shares of the Western Gold Mining Company, which are in the possession of the Wells Fargo bank here pending the settlement of one of Goslin's peculiar financial transactions.

A hearing was held on the charge that Goslin had violated the Penal Code in doing business under the name of A. Griffen. There was another hearing on the charge that Charles M. Dunn, whom Justice Greenbaum described on Tuesday last as a tool of Goslin, had committed perjury in getting out an attachment through one Charles Turner to tie up the stock in question. A third case grew out of the arrest of Goslin and Dunn in the court room, just before the afternoon's proceedings began, on a charge of conspiracy.

The proceedings opened with the new arrest. After some explanations by Assistant District Attorney Lockwood, Magistrate Wahle set down a hearing on the conspiracy charge for next Thursday afternoon, in the West Side police court. He increased the bail of both Goslin and Dunn $1,000 each. William J. Lippman of counsel for Goslin went to the City Chamberlain's office and deposited the required $2,000 and the men were released.

Next came the perjury case against Dunn. He is the alleged Brooklyn capitalist whom Justice Greenbaum described as impecunious, yet who bought the 11,000 shares of the gold mining company which were in the Wells Fargo Bank and then sued to get possession of them because of alleged misrepresentation of facts. He secured an attachment for the stock, which Justice Greenbaum characterized as a palpable fraud.

Dunn was supposed to have put up $29,000 through Whiteman & Co., who had had painted on their office door that they were the New York managers of the gold company. He transferred his attachment claim to one Henry Turner of Brooklyn.

In the affidavits in the case Dunn swore that he had no relations with Goslin and that he had never worked for him. It is known that Goslin's house in West End avenue in this city is in Dunn's name and that they have had intimate relations in several of the Goslin schemes. City Marshal M. J. Forbes of the Lee avenue court in Brooklyn testified that Dunn swore to the affidavits in the case before him, and Dunn was held.

Then came the charge that Goslin had been doing business under the name of A. Griffen in his dealings with Werner Fabian, the president of the mining company, and that he had used a man who gave the name of Bernard Uhren to act as a dummy in the transaction. Mr. Fabian told how he came to this city in November to float the treasury stock of the company so as to raise more money for the development of its property in California.

He said that Harry Bangs, whom he formerly knew and who had been arrested and acquitted of embezzlement in connection with a bank failure in Chicago, took him to 132 Nassau street, where he met one A. Griffen, who he afterward learned was Goslin, and arranged to sell the stock, which was placed in the Wells Fargo Bank. Griffen told Fabian that he was very busy and that he was out of town much of the time and he presented the man called Uhren, who has not yet been found by the authorities, to take the stock.

Mr. Fabian swore that Griffen made all the arrangements for the contract of sale and that Uhren simply sat by and said nothing.

Mr. Fabian then went back to California and while there learned that the stock had been sold to Dunn on a margin and that there was a lawsuit to get possession of it. He hurried back here and had the attachment, which Dunn had secured through Turner, vacated, and then he had Goslin and Dunn arrested.

Mr. Fabian said that after he had learned through Mr. Zimmerman of the Wells Fargo Bank, that Griffen was Goslin, he kept on doing business with Goslin as Griffen because he had begun it in that way. He told of a proposition that Goslin had made to him that Goslin should put up $15,000 and that Fabian should put up $14,500 so as to vacate the attachment, Dunn to get the money. He declined it. Mr. Fabian insisted that all his dealings regarding the proposed sale of the stock had been with Goslin.

Moses Grossman, counsel for Goslin, occupied most of the session trying to get Mr. Fabian to admit that Goslin did nothing but talk and whatever business was done was with Uhren. He contended that Goslin was simply the disinterested friend of both Fabian and Uhren. Mr. Fabian swore that most of his correspondence with Uhren was signed with Uhren's name "per A. G." He asserted that after the meeting at which he arranged to sell his stock he had never seen Uhren.

Mr. Grossman brought out as many of the complicated details of the struggle to get possession of the stock as the court would allow. The Magistrate finally ruled that the sole question at issue was whether what had occurred between Goslin and Fabian was really a business transaction. That point was not settled, Mr. Grossman insisting that many exhibits in the form of letters and prospectuses which he introduced showed that it was Uhren who really transacted business with Fabian. With the termination of Mr. Fabian's testimony the case went over until Monday afternoon at the West Side police court.

Another phase of the case came up earlier in the day before Justice Greenbaum in Part II. of the Supreme Court. A motion was made to stay the order vacating the attachment of the gold company's stock, pending an appeal from the order. Jesse Epstein, who appeared for Charles Turner, in whose name this part of the transaction was carried on, said that he had become convinced that he ought to withdraw from the case because of suspicions attached to it, and Justice Greenbaum put off consideration of the matter until to-day at the suggestion of Le Roy D. Ball, who represented Mr. Fabian, so that new counsel might be secured for Turner.

HOOK AND LINE FISHERMEN WIN

No New Pound Nets to Be Placed Without Consent of the War Department.

BABYLON, L. I., March 23.—A decision just rendered by Secretary Taft ends a controversy that has been going on for years between the pound fishermen of the Great South Bay and the hook and line fishermen, the latter being mostly wealthy summer residents living in the vicinity. It has been alleged that the long poles planted by the pound fishermen were an obstruction to navigation, but the men who fish for a living have always maintained that the opposition to them was the result of the complaints of the amateur fishermen that their sport was spoiled by the use of nets by the pound fishermen. The matter was brought to a head last summer by Julian T. Davies and others, and Col. Livermore of the United States Engineer Corps gave a hearing at Islip. Subsequently the controversy was carried to the War Department at Washington. The pound fishermen's interests were looked after by the Islip Town Fishermen's Association.

Secretary Taft decides that no more pounds shall be placed in the Champaign Creek sluiceway, in the main channel near Fire Island or in Dickerson's Channel. It is said that the pound fishermen have always been willing to make these concessions and that in that respect the decision is not unsatisfactory to them. The Secretary further decides, however, that no new pounds shall be placed by the fishermen without the consent of the War Department

LITTLE EAST SIDE TRAGEDY.

Rosie Collander, Sixteen, Would Die for the Lack of a Waist and Skirt.

Little Rosie Collander is in Bellevue. When she is discharged next Tuesday she may return to the wretched life in the crowded Ghrystie street tenement, or she may be allowed to go to work in the sweatshop as she wishes, so as to earn the clothes for lack of which she tried to kill herself yesterday.

It was barely 8 o'clock in the morning when her brother Max rushed out of the house at 6 Chrystie street and told Policeman Boerner through his sobs that Rosie had taken poison. In a twinkling Boerner had Dr. Smith from Gouverneur Hospital on hand and Rosie was pumped out. Then she was taken to the hospital, medicines were given to her to allay the inflammation caused by the iodine she had swallowed, and by 11 o'clock Rosie stood before the Magistrate in the Essex Market police court.

She was a pitiful little creature who didn't look to be more than 14, though she is really 16 years old. But she had a wealth of brown hair that was piled artistically on top of her head and her eyes were dark and sad. While she was awaiting arraignment she told her story.

The girl had never been outside New York. Her mother and father came to America from Austria and little Rosie often heard her mother tell of the beautiful green fields in the old country, though she herself had never seen so much as a tree or a blade of grass outside the East Side parks. She went through the second grammar grade at the public school and then came the sweatshop. Rosie didn't mind that so much, for there were other girls to talk to and through most of her earnings went toward the common support, still she was able to buy at time some trifles for her own adornment.

Rosie's brother William leaped from the roof last January and killed himself. Then the mother broke down completely and tried to follow. An ambulance surgeon saved her, but thereafter she was a wreck. Rosie had to leave the sweatshop and take care of her mother, who went about the tiny flat nervously wringing her hands and filling the house with her cries.

This continued for several months. Then came the preparations for the Passover and Rosie wanted some new clothes. Her father, working long hours with his pushcart, was barely able to pay the rent and provide food and Rosie could not have her wish.

"You would not buy me any new clothes," she said; "now you will have to buy me some white ones," and she swallowed the iodine.

When they brought her before Magistrate Mayo the child stood with tears welling from her wide open eyes and falling in a shower on the Magistrate's desk.

"Why did you try to kill yourself?" asked the Magistrate.

"Because they were not kind to me and they would not get me any new clothes or let me earn them. It was only a waist and a skirt I wanted. These are all the clothes I have," and she showed the Magistrate a torn green sweater under her soiled jacket and her faded, flimsy skirt.

"Why could you not get these clothes for your daughter?" asked the Court of Rosie's father, who stood beside her, also in tears.

"I am only a poor pushcart man, Judge," was the reply. "I work hard, but I am able to earn only a bare living. I couldn't buy the clothes, though I wanted to."

Then Rosie told the Magistrate the whole sad story and how hard it was to stay in the house when she wanted to be at work in the sweatshop.

"You should place your wife in Bellevue," said the Court to the father.

"She would not go," was the reply.

"At least you should have this child examined. She may have inherited melancholia and might attempt to kill herself again," said the Magistrate.

"I am willing," replied the father.

Then the Magistrate turned to Rosie and, speaking kindly to her, induced her consent to go to Bellevue for examination.

BOTH DIVORCES BOGUS.

Mr. and Mrs. Coppinger Now Seek to Have Marriage Annulled.

Edward H. Coppinger and his wife; Alice, applied to Supreme Court Justice Davis yesterday for the annulment of their marriage, which occurred six years ago, on the ground that they were induced to get married by false representations made to them by lawyers who assured them that they had each been legally divorced.

Involved in the complication is a firm of lawyers which has made a specialty of undefended divorces.

Coppinger told Justice Davis that he came here from Sydney, Australia, several years ago. He left his wife in Sydney and here he met Alice M. Christmas, who had left a husband in Birmingham, England. Coppinger and Mrs. Christmas fell in love and confessed to their prior marriages. Then they sought the divorce law firm and were told that for $250 they could both be set free.

Coppinger paid over the money and in a few weeks he got through the mails an important looking parchment which declared, over what purported to be the seal of the Supreme Court, Kings county, and the signature of Justice Lambert, that Coppinger's marriage had been annulled, "for good and sufficient reasons."

About the same time Mrs. Christmas got a similar parchment, which recited that her application for a divorce had been granted by a Pennsylvania court.

The pair got married then, and they now have a child three years old. They want Justice Davis to declare the child legitimate.

Some weeks ago Mrs. Coppinger suspected the legality of her divorce, talked with Coppinger about it, and together they again consulted a lawyer, C. M. Parsons. He examined the alleged divorce decrees and pronounced them fraudulent. On his advice they applied to the court for the annulment of their marriage.

George M. Conriedy, equity clerk in the County Clerk's office in Brooklyn, appeared before Justice Davis and declared that a search of the records showed no trace of any annulment suit entitled "Coppinger vs. Coppinger." He also declared that both the seal and the signature on the alleged decree were fictitious. The seal, he said, is merely that of a notary public with the name erased.

Lawyer Parsons also testified that he had been in communication with the Secretary of State of Pennsylvania and had learned that there was no such court of original jurisdiction as appeared in the heading of the decree granting Mrs. Christmas a divorce.

Justice Davis said that he was satisfied that a gross fraud had been perpetrated on Mr. and Mrs. Coppinger, and he directed that the members of the law firm which, it was alleged, had procured the bogus decrees, be subpœnaed to appear before him for examination.

SUBWAY ROUTE COMMISSIONS.

The Appellate Division Appoints Five to Consider New Underground Lines.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court named five batches of commissioners yesterday who are to inquire into the advisability of the proposed new subway routes and report to the court. The commissioners are:

For the Brooklyn and Manhattan Loop lines, Manhattan section, Charles Bulkley Hubbell, Harry W. Alden and Warren Leslie.

For the Fourteenth street route, John B. Pine, William H. Wadhams, and James O. Farrell.

For the Thirty-fourth street route, A. S. Gilbert, William F. Grell and Frederick J. Phillips.

For the Gerard avenue route, Isaac Bell Brennan, John C. Coleman and William Halpin.

For the Van Cortlandt Park route, James A Donnelly, Julius J. Kremer and Paul L. Kiernan.

HOW TO FLY TO THE POLE.

WALTER WELLMAN TELLS HIS PLANS TO AERONAUTS.

Will Begin Voyage Next August in Airship With Carrying Capacity of 16,000 Pounds—Will Take Enough Gasolene for Return Trip to Spitzbergen.

Aeronauts and motorists gathered last night at the smoker of the New York Motor Club in the Hotel Wellington and all showed intense interest in Walter Wellman's recital of his plans for reaching the North Pole in an airship. The guest of the evening showed the assemblage samples of the gas bag which is to be fitted to his airship and also displayed a drawing of the entire airship.

The first speaker of the evening was A. G. Batchelder, who is the club's representative on the board of directors of the American Automobile Association. He told of the organization of the club and how they had been ridiculed because something was said at the time about motor travel through the air. At present, however, it did not seem at all improbable that the great problem of aerial navigation was to be solved. The mere fact that Mr. Wellman purposed trying to reach the North Pole in an airship was sufficient proof of the wisdom shown by the founders of the New York Motor Club in determining to further the science of aerial flight.

Mr. Wellman declared that he was not an aeronaut himself, but that with him the airship was the means to an end. Personally, he does not believe that the problem of aerial flight will be solved by motor driven gas bags or dirigible balloons, but by mechanical flight, in which America is leading at present. Mr. Wellman told of the wonderfully exact flights made by the Lebaudy balloon in a series of trials for the French Government. He said that the airship which is now being built for him in Paris will be far larger than any heretofore constructed. Airships have been built solely for speed in the past, and the greatest capacity of any of them has been eight to ten hours flight.

The airship, a dirigible balloon, which Mr. Wellman hopes will take him to the North Pole, will be built for great endurance and carrying capacity. The fabric of which the gas bag will be made is built up of silk, rubber and cotton, and there will be three thicknesses of the fabric used. The bag will have a lifting capacity of 16,000 pounds, of which 7,500 pounds will be the airship itself, allowing 8,500 pounds for the cargo—passengers, supplies, &c.

Santos-Dumont suggested that Mr. Wellman have his power plant made up of four motors of 25 horse-power each, but instead one motor of 50 horse-power and one of 25 horse-power are to be used, each having four cylinders. With both these motors going a speed of nineteen miles an hour will be possible, though the normal rate with only the big motor will be twelve miles an hour.

Mr. Wellman expects to sail from Norway for Spitzbergen late next June. At Spitzbergen quarters will be established and further experiments made with the airship. The gas bag will be inflated at Spitzbergen, 105 tons of sulphuric acid being sent there for that purpose. He hopes to start for the North Pole early in August. Mr. Wellman is also having two motor-sledges made, one in this country and one in France.

These will resemble motorcycles somewhat and are designed to replace dogs for hauling sleds over ice and snow. Supplies for seventy-five days will be carried on the airship, so as to be prepared for accidents. Mr. Wellman said he does not think it possible to reach the North Pole with dogs, as they are too slow and sulk too much.

The airship will have carrying capacity for enough gasolene to travel much further than to the pole and back from Spitzbergen, going at the normal rate of twelve miles an hour. Mr. Wellman remarked that he had no desire to reach the north pole without a return ticket and a chance to use it. Before Mr. Wellman began his remarks a lot of small airships, sent over here by L'Auto of Paris, were liberated in the room. Among the aeronautical experts present were Charles Leve, Leo Stevens, Israel Ludlow, Prof. House of Bridgeport, and Charles Hamilton of areoplane fame.

CROOKS LEAVING THE CITY.

Five Started for Boston on the Fall River Boat After Lecture by Chief of Detectives.

After the batch of forty crooks arrested on Wednesday by Inspector McLaughlin's men were released by Magistrates, McLaughlin lined them up and told them emphatically that they must leave the city or submit to arrest every time one of his men came across them. The crooks apparently decided that he meant what he said. When released from Headquarters last night five of them went to Boston. They took the Fall River Line.

The five have long records. They are Big Patsy Hill, Coxie Holden, Denver Hop, Joe Watson and Johnny Tighe.

George Leeson, the river front detective, was sizing up the crowd that was hurrying down the Warren street, North River, pier to take the boat when he felt some one pluck his sleeve. It was Big Patsy Hill. Patsy looked crestfallen and there were tears in his voice.

"Do you want to go back to McLaughlin's Sunday school class," asked Leeson.

"Nothing to it," said Pat. "Me and me pals want to go to Boston.

"Where's your tickets?" asked Leeson, full of suspicion. The five produced tickets and were allowed to go aboard.

Others also are departing. Joe Murray, who was picked up for the thirteenth time the other day, has left for the South. Black Prince Egan has also left for parts unknown.

"They're fading fast," was the way the inspector summed up the situation.

BOYS WAYLAY FOREMAN.

One Had Lead Weight on Copper Wire to Belabor Man Who Discharged Them.

Joseph Santer, 17 years old, of 2064 First avenue and Nicholas Pughlin, 16 years old, of 2072 First avenue were discharged two weeks ago from a cigar factory at 7 Chatham Square by Max Glass, the foreman. They threatened to get square with Glass.

At 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon Glass quit work to go home. As he passed through the hallway to go downstairs he brushed against something with his foot. He reached down and touched a human face A boy jumped up and started to run, but Glass caught him by the collar.

The boy was Santer. He at once began to cry and said that he had been led to the hall by Pughlin. Glass searched around and found Pughlin lying down in a corner.

Glass dragged both boys downstairs and handed them over to Policeman Wheelan. At the Elizabeth street station house a five ounce fishing sinker was found attached to Pughlin's wrist by a long piece of thick copper wire. The police say that Pughlin told them he had entered the hall for the purpose of hitting Glass on the head with the sinker.

CITY NOT TO BUILD DWELLINGS.

Aldermen Do Not Favor the Scheme of the C. A. A. I. L.

The Aldermen's Committee on Public Buildings gave a hearing yesterday in the City Hall on the proposition advanced by the Church Association for the Advancement of the Interests of Labor that the city shall build model tenements and suburban cottages. The association hopes to have appointed an Aldermanic committee to pass upon the advisability of the plan.

After listening to all the arguments in favor of the plan the committee promised to consider the project and if necessary to hold another hearing, but it can be said that the committee does not believe that conditions in this city warrant the building of municipal dwellings.

TIFFANY & Co.

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Easter Weddings

Invitations for home and church weddings, or marriage announcements, executed with promptness

Marriage certificates engrossed and illuminated on parchment vellum

Prices always as reasonable as is consistent with the quality of the work

Fifth Avenue & 37th Street

YEGGMEN KILL WATCHMAN.

Attempted to Rob a Private Bank in Sodus, N. Y.—Three Men Arrested.

ROCHESTER, March 23.—Edward Pullman, 60 years of age, employed as a night watchman by the village of Sodus, was shot and killed by a gang of safe blowers at 2 o'clock this morning while trying to prevent them from robbing Knapp's private bank at that place. Three men, one of whom has been identified as Big Ed Kelly, alias Howard, alias Graham, a notorious yeggman, were arrested in this city shortly before noon and the police say they have plenty of evidence to prove that these men are guilty of the watchman's murder.

Pullman's body was found lying on the floor of the bank at 6 o'clock this morning by members of the family, who had become alarmed when he did not arrive home at daylight as usual. He had been shot through the back. Persons living near the bank heard shots at 2 o'clock, but thought they were fired by some young men who had been celebrating in the village. Several bullet marks were found in the bank office.

The Rochester police were notified of the crime immediately, and soon afterward received information that five men who had been acting suspiciously were hiding in a room in a small alley in the northern part of the city. The police burst into the room, but two of the men had got away before they arrived. The three who were captured drew revolvers, but did not get a chance to use them.

Kelly is said to be the leader of the gang. He served five years in Boston for safe blowing and has a police record in Detroit, Buffalo and Toronto, being wanted in the latter city now, having jumped his bail there. The others gave their names as Fred Schultz and James McCormick. Their pedigrees have not been obtained. Schultz had a fresh bullet wound in his left leg and two holes in his hat, which it is supposed were received in the encounter with the watchman. The men are believed to be responsible for the series of post office robberies in western New York.

CRAZY MAN SHOT 8 AT FUNERAL.

Turned Pistol on Mourners, Fired House, Then Killed Himself.

BALTIMORE, March 23.—Friends and relatives of John Potee had just assembled for the funeral of Potee's boy baby at his home in Brooklyn, just across the Patapsco River from this city, this afternoon, when Walter Potee, a demented brother of John, rushed in with a revolver in each hand and began firing.

The mourners fled in terror. The crazy man then barricaded himself in the house saturated the carpets with kerosene, set fire to them and then shot from the upstairs windows at every one who approached. Policemen and citizens fired back at him.

The firemen feared to encounter the maniac at close range and could not get a stream on the house. Finally Potee disappeared from the window. Policemen and firemen then hurried into the house.

Meanwhile the mother and sister-in-law of the crazy man, who had locked themselves in a room, escaped through a window.

The firemen dashed through the blaze to save the coffin. It was singed, but the flames had not touched the dead infant. The man who had turned the funeral into a carnival of blood was found shot through the heart. He is supposed to have killed himself.

His victims are John H. Potee, his brother, shot in the kidneys; William H. Miller, a brother-in-law, shot in the eye; Chief of Police Irvin, shot in the hand; Bud McPherson, a brother-in-law, shot in the lungs; Alexander Johnson, shot in the face; Policeman Frank Scheleski, shot in the breast and face; Mrs. Charles Donnell and William M. Smith, slightly wounded.

CREMATION FOR HER AND DOG.

Request in Woman's Will Spoiled by the Prior Death of Beauty.

"I wish to be cremated. Get Mr. Stephen H. Merritt, an undertaker, to attend to it, and if my little dog Beauty is living when I die I wish her to be chloroformed and cremated with me, and scatter my ashes to the winds."

This was the codicil which Mrs. Neva Marsh, who died recently, added to her will on September 3, 1891, when she was living at 245 West 111th street. Beauty did not survive the fifteen year interval.

Mrs. Marsh bequeathed her small property to Thomas and Clare Huey, children of Benjamin M. Huey of Marion, Ala. Le Roy S. Gove is executor.

Paper Makers Say Situation Is Desperate.

APPLETON, Wis., March 22.—Paper manufacturers of the Fox and Wisconsin river valleys unanimously declare that never before in the history of paper making in the middle West have they faced so serious a condition in the matter of raw material as at the present time.

Scarcely a half dozen of the twenty-three mills in these two valleys have a supply of pulp wood sufficient to keep the mills in operation during the coming summer. Not only is wood scarce, but the price is constantly advancing.

This may mean that an excuse is being sought to carry out the threat made when the Supreme Court decided against the paper trust—that the price would go to five cents.

Mrs. Yoakum Hastening to Her Husband's Bedside.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 23.—Mrs. R. F. Yoakum, wife of the chairman of the executive boards of the Rock Island and Frisco systems, is speeding East to-day in a special train from southern California to the bedside of Mr. Yoakum, who is ill in New York.

Mr. Yoakum, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Hotel Gotham Tuesday night, was reported last night to be recovering as rapidly as could be expected.

Brings Out a Four Inch White Carnation

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., March 23.—H. A. Jahn, a local florist, has developed a carnation for which he has refused an offer of $8,000. It is a perfect white flower with a stem of great length and strength and a calyx which will not burst. Added to these it has another essential of a successful carnation—exquisite fragrance. The blossoms measure from three and a half to four inches in diameter.

THE invariable correctness of the styles;

The exceptional attractiveness of the fabrics;

The carefulness of the fit;

The strict attention to the details—well sewed buttons and button holes, linings and seams;

The Brokaw reliability and durability—

These are reasons for the popularity of Brokaw clothes.

ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY

SUBWAY STATION AT OUR DOOR ASTOR PLACE AND FOURTH AVE.

BROKAW BROTHERS

This stamp on the back of the cloth proves it a "Cravenette"

REG. Cravenette TRADE MARK.

Fabrics or garments sold as "CRAVENETTES" without this trade-mark are frauds and imitations. The dealers that offer them render themselves liable to a law suit for injunction and damages.

Write for interesting booklet—FREE.

B. PRIESTLEY & CO.

Manufacturers of Black Dress Goods, Mohairs, Woolens, Cravenette Cloths, Etc.

71-73 GRAND ST., NEW YORK.

WHO HAS MRS. GAIR'S MINK MUFF

Mrs. Gair Thinks She Knows, and Will Set a Lawyer on Her.

Unless the mink muff taken from ladies' dressing room of the Knickerbocker Club, Flatbush, Wednesday evening, is returned to 420 East Fifth street, Flatbush, Brooklyn, the party who stole same will be exposed and arrested, as she is known.

This notice, which appeared last evening in a Brooklyn paper, and deeply interested the members of the Knickerbocker Club, as well as many other residents of the Flatbush district, was inserted by Mrs. May Gair, the owner of the missing muff. There was a dance at the club on Wednesday night. Mrs. Gair was one of the guests. She left her muff, which she had recently purchased, and her other wraps in the dressing room, receiving a check for the articles. There were probably a dozen more mink muffs in the dressing room awaiting their owners. At the close of the dance there was the usual scramble for muffs and wraps, and when it was over, it was discovered that Mrs. Gair's muff had disappeared, and, as no other muff had been left behind, it was surmised that it must have been stolen.

Mrs. Gair, in fact, not only reached that conclusion but was satisfied in her own mind as to the identity of the thief.

"I put the notice in the paper," Mrs. Gair said last night, "with the confident expectation that it would result in the prompt return of the muff and the probable explanation that it had been taken by mistake. So far the muff has not been returned, and I have instructed my lawyer to take such action as may be necessary to secure its recovery. I am confident that it was deliberately carried off, and I think something should be done to keep a person capable of such mean conduct from such assemblages in future."

An official of the Knick