

WEDDING TRIP BY FIRE ESCAPE

SCORNER LADY AT THE DOOR. SO THEY COULDN'T GO THAT WAY.

Mistake at a Chokinging Party and Cry of "The Ladies' March It Was Not Yet Too Late" but Not the Duke of Essex Street Has Made It Really Too Late.

It Schaler, son of Solomon and Rebecca, and Esther Frost were married yesterday and the only reason that Rose Zweig did not see the bride was that she was in the Duke of Essex street law the door to the ceremony was held, had she seen the bride by the bride- groom standing in her face by the bride- groom standing in front of the law office, which Rose stood in front of, and made faces through the window while the nuptials were in progress, thereby causing many near guests to collect. The crowd couldn't get in, but they too, by looking through the window, saw Esther Frost receiving Mr. Schaler, some of them sympathized with Rose Zweig, some did not. But all stayed around to see if the bride with the face against the pane would see all the things she had threatened when the bride should come out. They were disappointed, however, for the bride came out away by Joe Levy's secret staircase for eloping couples and all stood with their backs to the bride and the bride stood upon leaving his dual chamber. This is the same Joe Levy who is the first Duke of Essex street.

After the Schalers had departed Levy came out at the front door and asked the police not to let the crowd disperse. He even tried to soothe Miss Zweig by telling her not to grieve for Schaler, and agreeing to marry her then and there in his show window if she would select a husband from the crowd. Miss Zweig continued to mutter things in Yiddish and to glue her nose more securely to the window as she tried to see if the fickle Schaler and the hated Mrs. Schaler were concealed behind Joe Levy's law library. But there was no sign behind either of the books as the girl turned on the crowd to tell her troubles. Joe Levy again invited her to be married in his show window, and he took it upon himself to ask if there was nobody in the crowd who would like to be the husband. But there were no takers.

In the meantime the bride had escaped to the home of her uncle, Joseph Schilker, in Orchard street, and the bridegroom had gone back to his job of cutting epitaphs in gravestones for the Jewish cemetery at Congress Hill.

For Schaler had not asked his employer for a week day off for a honeymoon, but for only half a day off in order to be arranged in court for disturbing the peace caused by the feelings of Miss Zweig. The marriage was an afterthought that followed the Essex Market court proceedings. The love of Harry Schaler for Esther Frost began twenty years ago when they were children in Galicia. On Sunday night Rose Zweig, who came from Silesia and expected Harry to marry her, mistook a christening for a wedding and, thinking that the time had come for action, muscled up a family gathering at the Schilker's home in Orchard street. Father was there, of course, because she was one of the family and so was Harry, the grave stone maker, because he was thought to be a member of the family. Rose was who had expected to be passing, saw many people going into the house in festive clothes. She saw more lights in the hall floor than front than the frugal Schilker's wife could have put up with and together went up two flights shouting Harry and crushing by the late coming guests on the stairs. She got into the Schilker's as just as Harry had entered and had her arms around the neck of the new man with their backs to the door. A walk was on the other side of the baby, so of course Rose, who couldn't see the father at all, thought that she was witnessing a wedding and she determined to stop it on the spot. So she took two strides from the door and gave a hand to the collar of Harry and another to the collar of Harry's father, pumped their heads together, then pulled them apart and jumped between them. This was when the first saw Joseph Schilker's latest baby and exclaimed: "Man Gott! too late."

The baby began to cry, the rabbi raised his hands and somebody else raised a voice and yelled "police!" Policeman Dettmer went upstairs leisurely. He should have waited and gone up shoulder to shoulder with a few comrades, so that as one reached the room everybody would be by the baby and the rabbi had taken sides, the door was strewn with shreds of festive clothes, two women had lost their veils, and the christening veils of the boys were drowned by the remarks that father and Rose and their friends were making to each other in the tumult of conflict. Harry Schilker, who had been hit by a chair and put out of the scrimmage, was sitting in a corner thinking of epitaphs. It was no job for one policeman, so Dettmer went to the open window and blew his whistle. Three more patrolmen responded and among them they got the struggling straightened out. Miss Zweig had more scratches on her face than she had on any other woman in the room, so to save time the police fished her out for the complainant and arrested Schilker, Schaler and father on the charge of disorderly conduct. At home, one of these misdeed-makers that make Justice Gaynor tired, Dettmer, who had had his helmet stove in and three brass buttons forcibly removed, but they might have made a personal charge, but he couldn't identify his assailant.

The three prisoners were defended in the Essex Market police court by their lawyer, the Magistrate put them under bonds of \$50 each to keep the peace indoors, and then the bail was promptly furnished. Rose Zweig thought that all her trouble had been for nothing, she followed her names out of court and when she saw them that the law office realized what was about to happen. Hence the banging at the door.

After the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Schaler went on a short trip up a fire escape ladder from the rear of the law office and thence to the door.

SAM GOMPERS IS PRESIDENT

And He Says the Roosevelt Chinese Bill Shall Not Pass. -Obviously Theodore Roosevelt is President of the whole United States. In one matter his hands are tied. Virtually he can do nothing to help Chinese immigration. One man dictates what the policy of the United States shall be on this question and he is—well, he is—Mr. Blank. Because he has labor behind him he controls the situation, and threatens to undo what Roosevelt is trying to do to better the relations of China with the United States.

So said Prof. Harlan P. Beach of Yale University at the monthly dinner of the Congregational Club at 8 S. Dennis last night. Afterward Prof. Beach said he had no hesitation in stating that Mr. Blank was Sam Gompers.

This man, he added to the foregoing, is one of five who are interested in the Foster bill which is now before Congress and provides that the term "coolie" shall be clearly defined and made a crime against the Chinese shall be allowed to enter the country. I fear he will defeat it.

He fears it will let in 5,000 or so Chinese laborers each year. How thoughtful he is! If he went deep enough he could scarcely fail to see that by antagonizing China and depriving us of that market he is doing vastly more harm to American labor than he could do by the annual admission of a few coolie laborers. The fewer and the narrower are American markets in just such cases the more they are desired. The little thing will be gained and the great thing lost.

But the man who is President, says Roosevelt might just as well sit back and whistle until the bill is disposed of.

ROYAL Baking Powder Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

HEARST PLEA, MARTYRDOM.

Will Make State Campaign on Allegation That He Was Counted Out.

William H. Hearst and the members of the executive committee of his Independence League attended last night an Easter festival of the Randolph Club of the Eighteenth Assembly district at the Teutonia Assembly Rooms. The leaders in the Hearst movement made it the occasion for announcing what would be the paramount issue in Hearst's campaign for Governor, Justice Samuel Seabury made the announcement. He said:

"The question is whether we shall have the right to vote. In comparison with that all other questions sink into insignificance. If we do not have the right to count our votes then practically we have not the right to vote. The right to vote has been impaired—taken away from us by the crime of last November. Those who attempted to take away that right did more to inaugurate lawlessness than any other force."

"The men who planned with premeditation the crime are equally responsible with the thugs and the repeaters. The other men, whether they be lawyers or not, who tried to perpetrate the plan are just as guilty. And we should not forget, too, that a Republican Legislature refused to right the wrong, and in that refusal made themselves accessories after the fact."

"To-night at the Democratic Club a man who holds title to office through fraud and robbery had the audacity to respond to the toast 'Democracy.' I do not know who was the presiding genius of the banquet, but I do know that if the toast assigned to him had been 'How to treat an election' I should not for a moment challenge his qualifications to respond."

Mr. Hearst told the audience that a notable spirit of action was pervading the ranks of the league here and everywhere.

"I congratulate you," said he, "on the inevitable success of the movement which you head."

Mr. Hearst said the audience would undoubtedly remember how Pyrrhus entered Italy to conquer Rome. (Loud cheers and cries of "Yes! Yes!") Well, Pyrrhus was complimented on his victory, but he returned looking at his shattered forces. "Another such victory and we are destroyed." So it is with Tammany. By force and fraud it retains possession of the battlefield, but with shattered ranks. "Tremendous applause and cries of 'Pyrrhus! Pyrrhus!'"

Mr. Hearst received a bouquet of roses from the school children of the Assembly district.

AUSTEN FOX IN ORANGE FACINGS

Follows the Weathercock in the St. Nicholas Pass Parade.

A herald in blue silks and a powdered wig blew a fanfare on a bugle and the St. Nicholas Society fell into line for the march to meet through the upper floors of Delmonico's. First went the herald Behind him marched an escort of negroes, costumed as retainers of the Dutch time in New York—blue breeches, doublets, striped in black and orange, red collars and lawn ties. They had the aspect of black headed wasps. In the midst they were in old time wooden weathercock which afterward did duty before the chairman of the evening.

Behind them marched Austen G. Fox, president and toastmaster of this Pass dinner, escorted by ex-President George G. De Witt. President Fox was got up very gorgeously. The orange facings on his coat were a foot wide; his belt was closed with a brass buckle like a dinner plate, and with a orange sash which cocked hat with an orange stripe. Behind came more retainers, the stewards and the members of the society.

All the decorations were orange—lights, flowers, hangings. Yellow bowls decorated the church warden pipes which some of the members smoked after dinner. The menu cards, whose only decoration was a crude woodcut of a Dutch gentleman, were of deep orange.

The St. Nicholas Society sent out of town for this year's speakers, importing the following: The Hon. Philip Campbell, member of Congress from Kansas; John McElroy of Washington, editor of the National Tribune; the Hon. E. Andrews, auditor of the United States Treasury; and the Rev. Howard Robbins of Englewood.

Mr. Campbell told of the sufferings of the Kansas pioneers. Mr. McElroy said what the Dutch had done and thanked Heaven, on behalf of those whom the Dutch have beaten, that there are not more of them. Mr. Andrews invited the liberty bells to ring out and Mr. Robbins related a little anecdote.

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WIFE SUES EDWARD KEARNEY.

His Father Allows Her \$35 a Week, but Won't Provide Counsel Fee.

Mrs. Clara Kearney applied yesterday for a divorce from Edward W. Kearney, son of Edward W. Kearney of Van Tassel & Kearney, the horse dealers, to allow her \$500 counsel fee to enable her to prosecute her suit for divorce, now pending against him.

Mrs. Kearney did not ask for alimony, as she is getting \$35 a week from her father-in-law while the action is pending. He, however, does not feel like providing her with legal ammunition against his son.

The Kearneys were married ten years ago and have two children. The wife asserts that her husband derives a considerable income from Van Tassel & Kearney, but he has made an affidavit that his sole income is a salary of \$50 a week from the firm. Justice Scott reserved decision.

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B. Altman & Co. ARE HOLDING A SPECIAL SALE OF DAGHESTAN RUGS, IN SMALL AND MEDIUM SIZES, AT THE FOLLOWING UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES, \$8.75 \$10.50 and \$12.50

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JAMES McCUTCHEON & CO. 14 WEST 23D STREET. The regular values of these are \$12.50, 15, 18.75, 20 and 22.00. Sale takes place in rear centre aisle of main floor.

FOR THE FAMILY The Best Bitter Liqueur Underberg BOONEKAMP Bitters. Is good for one and all. A delicious drink—stimulates, appetizes and creates good temper. The happy home is that where health is a matter of course—sickness unknown. For half a century UNDERBERG Boonekamp BITTERS—"Always the same"—has been a boon and blessing to thousands of families. It tones up the system and keeps it at "top-notch." Enjoyable as a cocktail and better for you Over 6,000,000 bottles imported to U. S. At Grocers, Wine Merchants, Hotels, Cafes, Clubs and Restaurants. BOTTLED ONLY BY H. UNDERBERG ALBRECHT, RHEINBERG, GERMANY, SINCE 1846. LUYTIES BROTHERS, Gen'ls Model Wine Cellars, 204 William Street, New York.

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B. Altman & Co. DEPARTMENT FOR MADE-UP GOWNS (Second Floor.) This day (Tuesday), April 17th, a sale will be held in this department, comprising the following Made-up Suits for Women: Eton Suits of Shadow Checked Veiling, in black and colors \$45.00. Eton Suits of Chiffon Taffeta Silk, black and colors \$32.00. Suits of Mixed Tweeds, Blue or Black Serge, with tight fitting Tailor Jacket \$28.00. Separate Skirts of Blue and Black Veiling 16.50

The Coward Shoe Coward Riding Boot. If you have been paying exorbitant prices for custom made Riding Boots, let us sell you one exactly like it, with right and left legs for \$9.00. SOLD NOWHERE ELSE. JAMES S. COWARD, 268-274 Greenwich St., N. Y. (Near Wall Street.) Mail Orders Filled. Send for Catalogue.

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The Final Important Painting Sale OF THE PRESENT SEASON, The Collection OF THE LATE William T. Hamilton of SYRACUSE, N. Y. By order of Mr. H. M. ROWLINS, Executor. —ALSO—

The Paintings belonging to Mr. George H. Sands of BROOKLYN. Among these Paintings will be found choice examples of the work of the following American and Foreign painters: HOMER MARTIN, GEORGE INNESS, GEORGE H. ROBERT, DAVID JOHNSON, WM T. RICHARDS, GEORGE H. McCORD, ROBERT C. MINOR, RALPH BLAKELOCK, BRUCE CRANE, ARTHUR BARTEN, LEONARD OCHTMAN, N. A. RIDGWAY KNIGHT, GUSTAVE JACQUET, HENRI LAISSEMAN, J. HENNER, JOSEPH ISRAELS, DIDIER POUGET, MEYER VON BREMEN, BARGUE, VOLZ, LEON PERRAULT, FIOT, BRISOT, SEIGNAC, ERNST, CONSTANT METZER, and many others. EXHIBITION daily until time of sale.

COL. COLNEY CONVICTED AGAIN.

Nearly All the Norfolk and Western Ferrying Gang Bound Up. -The Hon. J. P. Colney of Nevada, sir, who was one of the principals in the Norfolk and Western Railway stock swindle, was convicted before Recorder Goff yesterday. Colney, who is down on the police records as Ed Murray, had already been convicted of grand larceny for selling the stock of the Hampton Railway Company to James Smith of London for \$500,000. He was sentenced to four years and six months on the long term. He may get ten years on a second charge.

Colney is the son of Colmer, practicing the game in the Norfolk and Western ferrying gang, has been bound up, and is now in the Bowers' prison. Colney has pleaded guilty, and will be sentenced against Colmer, Samuel Colmer, a witness yesterday for Colney. His evidence did not help Colney. Colney is a product of the Bowers.

HER ASHES IN A BANK VAULT.

Her Ashes in a Bank Vault. -The remains of Johnstone Bennett Put Avas. -BROOKFIELD N. J., April 16.—Miss Fay Graham, private secretary of the late Johnstone Bennett, the actress, has deposited a silver urn, in which she has preserved the ashes of Miss Bennett. The urn has been put away for safe keeping in a bank vault.

All the officers of the actress, including the insurance policy and a parrot, were shipped to Miss Graham.

THE COCK CREW TWICE.

Why a Plainfield Negro Doesn't Think Peter Was a Black Man. -PLAINFIELD, N. J., April 16.—The negroes who think that they are the only real Jews and are trying to convince others that they

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