

DRISCOLL OUTPOINTS ATTELL

A GREAT EXHIBITION OF THE MANLY ART.

Welshman Has Better of It in Seven of the Ten Rounds at the National A. C. Easter in Every Way, Outboxing American in Attack and Defence.

In a superb exhibition of the manly art, Jim Driscoll, champion featherweight of England and Australia, outpointed Joe Attehl, the American titleholder, in a ten round bout at the National A. C. in East Twenty-fourth street last night. Driscoll's wonderful cleverness was predominant all the way. He outboxed Attehl on attack and defence in seven of the rounds and broke even in another, while the American had an advantage in the other two.

Driscoll was faster in every way. He did splendid work with his left hand, and Attehl repeatedly until the latter's right eye was nearly closed. At long range and at close quarters Driscoll was the master. His quick ducking, blocking and sidestepping multiplied much of Attehl's attacks. The latter put up a rattling good fight.

So far as scientific points went Driscoll had a safe margin inasmuch as he landed a greater number of clean blows and was considerably more active than his opponent. Attehl missed many swings because of the clever Welshman's shifty defence. Once he fell to his knees in a corner as Driscoll danced away from a couple of hard wallop for the head.

But as both men were strong and able to continue indefinitely at the end of the tenth round, it would be unfair to attempt to rob him of his title were there no official decision by the referee. Suffice it to say that Driscoll showed that he was Attehl's master on points, but many of the club members who packed the arena declared that they'd rather see the men box a twenty-five round battle in which the question of supremacy would be surely settled.

It was the best contest between featherweights ever seen in the East. It was thrilling with action, magnificent boxing and ring generalship and plenty of drama. From bell to bell the crowd was in a high state of excitement, and when the battle ended all sorts of opinions were advanced.

Driscoll won. The English champion will sail for home to-day on the steamer St. Paul, and he will return shortly, and it is safe to predict that he will be matched again with Attehl to fight before one of the California clubs.

When Driscoll and Attehl got on the scales in the club's gymnasium at 8 o'clock to make the weight, 125 pounds, it was found that both were under that limit. They stripped to the skin and Attehl weighed first. He scaled exactly 123 pounds. Then Driscoll took his turn and weighed 123 1/2. After that there was a contest which resulted in the selection of Harley White as referee. Driscoll's agent, Jimmy Johnson, had objected to White for some personal reason, but when pressure was brought to bear the referee disappeared. Then the crack fight was scheduled for the next night at a restaurant for dinner, after which they tumbled into bed to take a sleep before being called to the ringside.

In view of the great demand for seats by the members of the club's directors erected raised stands at each end of the arena upon which there were nearly 500 folding chairs. Those with the ordinary accommodations were sold for \$1.00, and nearly 3,000 members, all of whom had seats, for the management refused to allow anyone to stand up. At 8 o'clock the arena was filled with a throng of spectators, many of whom had seats outside of the club's main entrance in East Twenty-fourth street, and the doorknobs were soon busy. Only those who held membership tickets and received a seat were admitted.

On the sidewalk private detectives employed by the club were on the lookout for speculators, with the result that one Michael Zipporé, 42 West Forty-seventh street, was arrested while in the act of selling a ticket made out to John Gorman, for \$14. It was understood early in the evening that as the club was creating a great deal of business, the arena was also doing business strictly in accordance with the law, there would be no interference by the police. The doorknobs in the main entrance on the side of the building in the rain, looking lonesome. There was no chance for them to see the battle, but they were near enough to get the first ringside view.

The arena, one of the finest for boxing purposes in the world, was greatly adorned by new members who were present for the first time. The arched roof was lighted with electric lights, while huge lamps hung over the ring with its plush covered ropes. Around the ring were the private boxes, with the reserved seats just behind them, which were filled with the members of the club. When the view of the proceedings was had from the gallery, which extended completely around the building.

Driscoll was a slight favorite at the beginning of the fight, but some of the "wise insiders" were ready to back Attehl at even money if necessary, for they said that he would win a dead moral certainty. One of Driscoll's closest friends said that there was no chance for the Briton would be "stale" because of his hard work in recent miles, but that if he was "good" he would put up a kicking. The other view was that Attehl was the opinion that the bout would be a square, fair draw because of the extreme cleverness of both men.

The bout was conceded to be the most important but soon thereafter the crowd held in this country, and while it was not fought at either the American (122) or the English (126) featherweight limit it was regarded as a world championship bout. Attehl and Driscoll were both ready when they began stripping for action in the gymnasium that they were willing to have the fight go with the result should this be a question.

The fight was expected to be simply a case of science and science. As both men were masters at the game of fisticuffs it was believed that either would win, and for that reason there was much anxiety as to how bets would be decided. As the referee's ruling was allowed.

The arena was packed when the fight was announced shortly after 10 o'clock that Attehl and Driscoll were ready to get into the ring. At that time it was a case of even money and take your pick. The floor of the ring was sprinkled with resin, two gloves were thrown in to the centre of the ring and the stools were placed in the corners.

From the crowd stood up and stretched, and the referee appeared. He was the veteran referee, got up the ring he received an ovation. The crowd was a bow in the ring and put on his left eye when one of Attehl's seconds wanted him to take it off. There was a wrangle for a moment as it was smoothed over and the men soon ready for action. They looked at each other for their lives. Neither showed signs of superhuman flesh.

After Round Driscoll opened with a short fight and forced his man to a corner, where

Driscoll ducked and then landed a left swing on the head. Driscoll then stood up away from a rush. Attehl came close with a right swing and as Driscoll sidestepped Attehl tried to hit him with the ropes. Attehl came close again and Driscoll jabbed him in the mouth with a left, at the same time blocking a hard swing for the jaw. Driscoll put in two clean lefts to the jaw, sending Attehl's head back with a jerk. They were in a clinch at the end of the first round.

Second Round—Attehl's right hand was a left hand body blow that blocked. Driscoll then put his right hand and put the left hand on the mouth. Attehl missed a swing for the jaw as Jim danced away. Attehl came with the swings for the head, but they were either blocked or sidestepped. Driscoll then put the left twice to the mouth, reaching the jaw and hitting the nose. Attehl stuck to his man and jabbed him in the nose and mouth until Driscoll clinched. Attehl was forcing it at the bell. It was Attehl's round.

Third Round—Both men were very fast. Attehl forced it at once, but Driscoll stepped away. Then Jim danced in with a left on the ear, but Attehl stood close and jabbed him in the face with two left hand jabs. Driscoll stepped back, then stepped in with alacrity and reached the mouth with a left jab. In a half second Driscoll got his right over the jaw. Then he boxed at long range, jabbing and blocking. Attehl was still finally he stepped right that landed just in front of the ear. Attehl was stalling at the gong. Driscoll had the better of the round.

Fourth Round—Driscoll opened with a couple of light lefts. He followed with a hard right square on the nose and Attehl was jarred. Driscoll jumped in with a left on the mouth and Attehl missed it, then clinched in the breakaway. Driscoll put in another solid left which cut Attehl's right eye. Driscoll was so fast that Attehl was forced to drop. There was a breathing spell, then more slugging until they were clinched. They were hard at work when the bell rang. They slowed down in the first half of the eighth after which Stone rushed and Goodley consented to a fast mixup. They were tired at the bell. Stone had the ninth round on words and Goodley consented to a fast mixup when time was up. Stone fought his man to a standstill in the last round and had the fight.

Fifth Round—Attehl put a left on the eye. Driscoll hit him in the nose. Driscoll rushed himself and Driscoll got away quickly. As Attehl ducked into a clinch Driscoll hammered him on the kidneys. Driscoll dodged and ducked beautifully after that, and then jabbed Attehl in the nose and rapidly closing. Attehl stepped in then and swung the left hand to the jaw. Driscoll danced in a corner, then clinched and from another jaw blow Driscoll again jugged with his feet for a moment and finally put in three hot jabs to the face. Attehl was mixing up at the bell. Driscoll had this round by a pretty fair margin.

Sixth Round—As Attehl led with his left Driscoll jumped in with two sharp jabs on the eye. Then the Briton shot a left to the jaw and Attehl clinched. Driscoll was hitting for the head, but Attehl ducked into another clinch. They exchanged lefts and then rushed into a clinch. Attehl did some clever jabbing on his account after that, but his blows lacked effectiveness. Driscoll sparred for a moment and Attehl stepped close with a left on the ear. Driscoll used his feet after that and kept sparring at his leisure until the bell sent the men to their corners. This round was about even.

Seventh Round—Attehl began with a hard right to the head. Driscoll punching him solidly in the wind with an uppercut. They sparred a moment, Attehl missing a right by a yard as Driscoll stepped back. Attehl then shot a hot left to the face and Driscoll was jarred to the heels. He got into a clinch and the rapidly closing. Attehl stepped in then and swung the left hand to the jaw. Driscoll danced in a corner, then clinched and from another jaw blow Driscoll again jugged with his feet for a moment and finally put in three hot jabs to the face. Attehl was mixing up at the bell. Driscoll had this round by a pretty fair margin.

Eighth Round—Attehl put a left on the eye. Driscoll hit him in the nose. Driscoll rushed himself and Driscoll got away quickly. As Attehl ducked into a clinch Driscoll hammered him on the kidneys. Driscoll dodged and ducked beautifully after that, and then jabbed Attehl in the nose and rapidly closing. Attehl stepped in then and swung the left hand to the jaw. Driscoll danced in a corner, then clinched and from another jaw blow Driscoll again jugged with his feet for a moment and finally put in three hot jabs to the face. Attehl was mixing up at the bell. Driscoll had this round by a pretty fair margin.

Ninth Round—Light sparring was followed by a rush by Attehl who shot a long left to the eye. Driscoll ducked away from another rush and then stepped in with left and right to the head. Attehl was jarred to the heels. He got into a clinch and the rapidly closing. Attehl stepped in then and swung the left hand to the jaw. Driscoll danced in a corner, then clinched and from another jaw blow Driscoll again jugged with his feet for a moment and finally put in three hot jabs to the face. Attehl was mixing up at the bell. Driscoll had this round by a pretty fair margin.

Tenth Round—Driscoll's rush was blocked. Attehl stepped close with a left on the ear. Driscoll jabbed him in the mouth. Driscoll was there again with lefts in the face, and Attehl got into a fast mixup. Driscoll was hitting for the head, but Attehl ducked into another clinch. They exchanged lefts and then rushed into a clinch. Attehl did some clever jabbing on his account after that, but his blows lacked effectiveness. Driscoll sparred for a moment and Attehl stepped close with a left on the ear. Driscoll used his feet after that and kept sparring at his leisure until the bell sent the men to their corners. This round was about even.

As Jim Buckley did not care to referee the preliminary bouts John White entered the ring in that capacity. The first battle was between Frankie Maher and Terry Brooks, scheduled to go six rounds. Brooks made a chopping block of Maher from the first sound of the gong and in the third round the referee stopped proceedings when Maher was practically all in.

The second pair were George Hoey and young Jimmy Britt, who came on for another round. Hoey was a powerful hitter for a little man and had the blood flowing from Hoey's mouth in the first round. In the second round Britt reached the jaw several times, but could not get in. Hoey was then boxed in the third round, and with straight lefts in the face he stood off Britt's rushes. The latter was a bit weary from his own efforts when the bell sounded.

The Weather. The storm from the Southwest was central over Indiana yesterday, influencing conditions from the Allegheny Mountains and south Atlantic coast westward to the Missouri and Arkansas valleys. There was snow in Illinois, Missouri, northern Michigan and North Dakota; the latter due to the Northwest disturbance which moved inland to Assiniboia, and rain in the middle Lake regions and south to the east Gulf and south Atlantic States.

Snow fell also in Maine and rain in Oregon. In the Rocky Mountain States and elsewhere westward it was generally fair. It was cooler on the northern Pacific coast and cooler in the Dakotas and Minnesota south to the coast of Texas and in most of the Mississippi Valley. In Wyoming and Montana and at all points east of the Mississippi Valley, except in Maine, it was warmer.

Unusually high temperatures for the season continued over all parts of the country. In this city the morning was fair with rain in the afternoon and evening; warmer; wind, fresh to brisk southeast; average humidity, 81 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 3 P. M., 30.1; 3 P. M., 29.8.

Forecast for tomorrow, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table.

Locality	Temp.	Wind	Clouds	Remarks	
1 P. M.	30.0	23	P. M.	30.0	19.8
2 P. M.	30.1	24	P. M.	30.1	19.9
3 P. M.	30.2	25	P. M.	30.2	20.0
4 P. M.	30.3	26	P. M.	30.3	20.1
5 P. M.	30.4	27	P. M.	30.4	20.2
6 P. M.	30.5	28	P. M.	30.5	20.3
7 P. M.	30.6	29	P. M.	30.6	20.4
8 P. M.	30.7	30	P. M.	30.7	20.5
9 P. M.	30.8	31	P. M.	30.8	20.6
10 P. M.	30.9	32	P. M.	30.9	20.7
11 P. M.	31.0	33	P. M.	31.0	20.8
12 M.	31.1	34	P. M.	31.1	20.9
1 P. M.	31.2	35	P. M.	31.2	21.0
2 P. M.	31.3	36	P. M.	31.3	21.1
3 P. M.	31.4	37	P. M.	31.4	21.2
4 P. M.	31.5	38	P. M.	31.5	21.3
5 P. M.	31.6	39	P. M.	31.6	21.4
6 P. M.	31.7	40	P. M.	31.7	21.5
7 P. M.	31.8	41	P. M.	31.8	21.6
8 P. M.	31.9	42	P. M.	31.9	21.7
9 P. M.	32.0	43	P. M.	32.0	21.8
10 P. M.	32.1	44	P. M.	32.1	21.9
11 P. M.	32.2	45	P. M.	32.2	22.0
12 M.	32.3	46	P. M.	32.3	22.1

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW. For New York, rain in southern and fair in northern part; fair to rain in the afternoon and evening; warmer; wind, fresh to brisk southeast; average humidity, 81 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 3 P. M., 30.1; 3 P. M., 29.8.

For New England, rain in southern and fair in northern part; fair to rain in the afternoon and evening; warmer; wind, fresh to brisk southeast; average humidity, 81 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 3 P. M., 30.1; 3 P. M., 29.8.

For Maryland, cooler and generally fair to day; fair to rain in the afternoon and evening; warmer; wind, fresh to brisk southeast; average humidity, 81 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 3 P. M., 30.1; 3 P. M., 29.8.

For the District of Columbia, cooler and generally fair to day; fair to rain in the afternoon and evening; warmer; wind, fresh to brisk southeast; average humidity, 81 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 3 P. M., 30.1; 3 P. M., 29.8.

For western New York, snow and colder to day; partly cloudy and slightly warmer to-morrow; moderate to brisk westerly winds, becoming variable.

For eastern Pennsylvania, clearing and colder to day; fair to rain or snow and colder in northern portion; fair and slightly warmer to-morrow; moderate to brisk westerly winds, becoming variable.

Hoey showed more cleverness than Britt in the fourth round, but he could not hit hard enough to do much harm. Britt went in for a knockout in the fifth round, and when Hoey was practically beaten to a standstill the referee stopped the bout, some of the members applauding, while others, who evidently wanted gore, hissed.

Jack Goodley, a rosy checked, well built young man, then came on for ten rounds with Harry Stone, angular and anything but a physical beauty. But Stone knew a thing or two about the game, and although Goodley started off with a rush he slowed up at the end of the first round. There wasn't enough real action in the second round so the members whistled, chirped, yawned and cried, "Take 'em off!" Goodley had a shade in the third round, but the go was still lacking in ginger. In the fourth they suddenly became five wires and started to slug like blacksmiths. It only lasted half a minute, however, and the whistling was resumed.

If that man will identify himself I'll introduce you to the 'widow' cried Referee White, pointing toward the gallery. The crowd laughed and kept on. Stone cut loose in the fifth with a volley of swings, but Goodley met him with jabs and body smashes. The disappointed members began hissing when this round ended, but handclapping soon put them out of business. Goodley forced the fighting in the sixth round, but Stone made an even thing of it. When the seventh began the men got into a terrific slugging bee. They stood in close and wallowed away on the head and body until both were ready to drop. There was a breathing spell, then more slugging until they were clinched. They were hard at work when the bell rang. They slowed down in the first half of the eighth after which Stone rushed and Goodley consented to a fast mixup. They were tired at the bell. Stone had the ninth round on words and Goodley consented to a fast mixup when time was up. Stone fought his man to a standstill in the last round and had the fight.

ROEBUCK'S ENGLISH DAUGHTER

Surprised to Hear That Her Vanishing Father Had Left Money to Her Children.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. NORHAMPTON, England, Feb. 19.—Mrs. Elizabeth Bird, daughter of the late S. H. Roebuck of New York city, did not learn until late this morning of her father's death, which occurred on February 8. Accompanying the announcement came the news that his will had been filed and that he had left a great part of his large estate to her children.

Mrs. Bird was interviewed in reference to a report from New York that there would probably be a contest of the will by American relatives. She knew nothing about this, and in fact said that she had known very little about her father's circumstances and career in America.

She said that her father went to the United States fifty-five years ago, leaving his wife and daughter (Mrs. Bird) behind him. They heard nothing of him for twenty years, when he suddenly returned to England, staying a month, and then returned as suddenly to the United States.

He was silent for another twenty-five years, and then made inquiries as to his daughter's whereabouts. On learning where she was and what her circumstances were, he provided for her an allowance of \$5 a week.

Mrs. Bird until her marriage worked as a domestic servant. She said that her mother had been a domestic servant also before she was married to Roebuck, who was then a cabinetmaker by trade. Later he became interested in wirework and took out some patents in connection with it.

Samuel Roebuck died of pneumonia at his home, 175 Seventeenth street, Brooklyn, at the age, it was said, of 81. He was for many years at the head of the Roebuck Weather Strip and Wire Screen Company, and was at his death rated as a millionaire.

He retired from active business several years ago. He was married twice in New York, and after his second marriage was frequently before the public on account of his eccentric performances, among which was a habit of disappearing mysteriously now and then.

Only two months ago Mrs. Roebuck, who is a woman of about thirty-five years of age, notified the police that her husband had disappeared with over \$2,000 in his pocket. But he returned without the assistance of the police. Mrs. Roebuck then had a commission appointed to inquire into his sanity. He leaves several children, by his first New York wife.

CASTRO, HERO AND MARTYR.

Going to Dresden to Live, He Issues a Re-proachful Address to Venezuelans.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. BERLIN, Feb. 19.—Ex-President Castro of Venezuela has gone to Dresden, where he intends to live for the present. It is stated that he has issued a message to the Venezuelans reproaching them for ingratitude. He declares that he sacrificed everything for their welfare. Even his journey to Europe was undertaken for the purpose of preserving a life more valuable to them than to himself. He is, however, consoled by recalling that Napoleon was also banished.

He adds that he is content to resign power and remain in exile and that he forgives his countrymen, for the greatest men scorn revenge.

PERU TO BORROW \$3,000,000.

Will Pay \$3,000,000 of Funded and \$2,000,000 of Floating Debt.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LIMA, Peru, Feb. 19.—The Senate has voted its approval of the Government proposal to raise two loans. One is to be of \$3,000,000, to cancel the balance of the \$10,000,000 loan raised in Berlin in 1906. The other loan of \$2,000,000 is designed to pay off debts left by the former Administration.

ROOSEVELT TO SEE MESSINA.

Will Visit Earthquake Region From Taormina, Where He'll Stop Ten Days.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. ROME, Feb. 19.—It is stated that Mr. Roosevelt will spend ten days at Taormina between his arrival at and departure from Naples.

He will probably visit the earthquake area in company with Ambassador Griscom.

CZAR AT ST. PETERSBURG.

Attends Mass for Vladimir and Spends a Night at the Winter Palace.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 19.—The czar came to the capital from Tsarskoe-Selo to-day and attended a mass for the repose of the Grand Duke Vladimir's soul. He is staying at the Winter Palace to-night for the first time since the revolutionary upheaval.

Queen of Italy Hoping for a Boy.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. ROME, Feb. 19.—It is reported that the Queen is expecting to become a mother again in July. She already has three daughters and one son.

MABEL GETS SNELL WEALTH

LETER WRITING GRANDNIECE WINS WILL CASE.

Supreme Court Finds That Aged Man's Depravity Is Not Admissible Evidence of Inability to Make a Will and Upholds Document Disinheriting His Son.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 19.—Mrs. Mabelle Snell McNamara, the famous "letter writer" of the Snell will case, has won her fight for thousands of dollars of the late Col. Snell's \$2,000,000 estate, while the Colonel's only living son, Richard, stands disinherited.

In a decision handed down to-day the Illinois Supreme Court holds that the Dewitt county Circuit court erred in setting aside the Colonel's will, which was contested by the son on the ground that the eccentric millionaire was insane when he wrote it.

The son maintained that Col. Snell was unbalanced mentally and that this was indicated by the words of letters he wrote to his women friends, and to support this contention the son introduced in evidence scores of letters which probably are without a parallel in Illinois court history. Most of them were identified as having been written by Mabelle Snell, the old man's grandniece, now Mrs. McNamara of Kansas City.

Under the will and its codicils Mabelle Snell received an annuity in addition to valuable property. Richard Snell got \$50. The remainder of the estate was to be held in trust until the "youngest living relative" of the testator should reach majority.

Richard Snell, representing the several disinherited relatives, filed suit to break the will. The first trial resulted in a hung jury. The second trial, held at Clinton, broke the will giving to Richard Snell approximately \$700,000 in real estate and bank stock.

The case was carried to the Supreme Court by the attorneys representing Mabelle Snell McNamara, who did not deny the authenticity of the letters introduced by Richard Snell, but who argued that they were not evidence of insanity.

The Supreme Court upheld this contention, saying: "The existence of improper relations with a legatee would be no reason at all for setting aside a will and would not of themselves prove undue influence."

The court holds that there was no evidence that Mabelle Snell ever spoke or wrote to Col. Snell about the terms of his will. The Circuit court erred in even considering her letters to Col. Snell. "The letters found in the trunk are not competent evidence on the question of testator's mental capacity to make a will," the court continued, "and Snell's methods of communication on the backs of letters shows only moral delinquency. It has no tendency to show either insanity or undue influence."

The court was dissolute and profligate and his conduct was disgraceful and reprehensible it would not effect his ability to make a will. Evidence which tends only to blacken the reputation of testator is not admissible, and the court in admitting it was both erroneous and prejudicial.

In the Colonel's trunk along with letters from Mabelle Snell were found similar communications from a minister, a wife and other women in Clinton. They showed that while the old millionaire was planning to disinherit his only son he was lavishing gifts of money and clothing on his women acquaintances.

The memoranda to which the Supreme Court refers consisted of pencilled notations on the backs of letters, which was the Colonel's handwriting. "This is a good one," and "be sure and read this one, it's the best I ever got" were typical comments he made on his letters. He was more than 90 years old when he died.

MAY RUN AGAINST BONI.

Anna Gould Said to Be in Line to Succeed Contest Candidate's Seat in Chamber.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Feb. 19.—The *Crit du Peuple* says that a Deputy who has long been a member of the Chamber, and who is "the highest authority in elegance," will find his seat contested at the next election by his princely cousin, who has already carried off his wife.

The lady, the paper says, is now insisting that her new husband run against her former one.

The newspaper observes a strange reticence in printing this story. Hitherto the Paris newspapers have not hesitated to print the scandals attaching to the names of the two men above referred to, who are obviously Count Boni de Castellane and his cousin, Prince Helie de Sagan.

ALFONSO INSPECTS NEW YACHT.

Disappoints a Crowd at San Sebastian—Has Promised Not to Fly.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Feb. 19.—King Alfonso of Spain, travelling incognito, arrived at San Sebastian this morning. He went to San Sebastian and inspected the progress being made on his new yacht, the Hispania, with which he will compete at the Cowes regatta in July.

He will subsequently, he went to Pau in an automobile, arriving there at 6.15. It is expected that he will remain there until Sunday.

AYERES OF MANY WIVES DEAD.

Eccentric Englishman Who Amused Paris Was First Known as Kettlewell.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Feb. 19.—Charles Thomas Ayeres, formerly known as Kettlewell, died here to-day of apoplexy. Ayeres, or Kettlewell, was an Englishman and reputed to be very wealthy. His widow was a Miss Ballentyne of New York and she was his fifth wife.

Before she married him she made him change his name to Ayeres, it is alleged, saying, "As we are to live in Paris most of the time, there is really no use of my calling myself Mrs. Kettlewell. People would ask: 'Which of the five is she?'" That would not be at all amusing."

OUR EXCHANGE AND LONDON'S.

Thomas F. Woodlock Thinks New York's is the Better.

The only witness yesterday before the committee appointed by Gov. Hughes to investigate the practices of Wall Street was Thomas F. Woodlock of the Stock Exchange firm of S. N. Warren & Son, formerly editor of the *Wall Street Journal*. Mr. Woodlock told the commission about the differences between the New York and London Stock Exchanges, which he thought were all in favor of the former organization.

Mr. Woodlock told the commission that the New York Stock Exchange is superior to any other of which he has knowledge both as to methods and as to the character of its membership and officers. He thought that we could learn nothing from the Londoners.

The commission will sit again at 10.30 this morning, when Charles E. Littlefield, trustee in bankruptcy of the firm of A. O. Brown & Co., will be called.

FIFTH AVENUE BUILDING Site of Fifth Avenue Hotel. A light office is a business asset. There isn't even a dim corner in the Fifth Avenue Building. A High-Grade Office Building Ready for occupancy May 1, 1909. Hand him a card with the address of your office at the Fifth Avenue Building, Fifth Ave. and Broadway, and he will see at once that you are at the center of business activity. The advertising effect, the prestige and the economy of this location are of inestimable value. Fifth Avenue Building Co., Owners Temporary Offices Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Ave. Telephone, Madison 370. TWENTY-FOURTH STREET TWENTY-THIRD STREET FIFTH AVENUE BROADWAY

ALDERMEN BAIT BINGHAM

BINGHAM GETS HIS FUND

CITIZENS PUT UP FOR COMMISSIONER'S SECRET SERVICE.

change in Brooklyn, namely that there was so much general work that he had to have help, that the deputy in Brooklyn had some time on his hands and he had been brought over to help. He said that he had received some letters congratulating him for moving the boiler squad over here. They were from labor unions and engineers who had had experiences in Brooklyn. The Brooklyn bureau of information, he said, had been watched for a week at night. During that week there were just three requests for information.

"I want to say, Colonel," he said, suddenly turning to Alderman Bent, "that there was no get rich quick scheme in this and no grating of money and power. Aldermen wanted to tackle Gen. Bingham at once. Alderman Redmond wanted to know if he had found any such influence as a long legged politician. 'That isn't a fair question, Aldermen,' the Commissioner snapped out. Another wanted to know if it wasn't true that every old detective had been taken away from Brooklyn."

"Sure it is. Some of them may come back if they behave themselves," Alderman Redmond, one of Brooklyn's champions, jumped up to ask the Bingham view of Mr. York's statement that a Brooklyn Commissioner might not do over here.

"A man who'd make a good Commissioner in Brooklyn would be no good in Manhattan."

"But you put a man in charge in Brooklyn and he's got no guidance," piped up another Alderman.

"Wait a minute," said the General, stamping the floor with that stick. "He's got my guidance."