

POZZLE OF THE PARK SLOPE

FLIGHT OF A BROOKLYN WOMAN THAT SHE CAN'T EXPLAIN.

Apparently She Has Laid for Days Unconscious in Her House. With Door and Windows Open—Husband Seen to Go Out of the House on August 7.

That part of Brooklyn in the neighborhood of the First Reformed Church, at seventh avenue and Carroll street, is stirred up over strange recent occurrences in the household of H. E. H. Benedict of 25 President street, formerly organist of the First Reformed Church.

The Benedicts live in a three story and basement brownstone house. Mr. Benedict and the church parted company some seven years ago and since that time he has devoted himself largely to teaching, using the first floor of the house as a studio. He has lived in the house since the death of his first wife. His second wife, who is said to be the owner of the house, was running it as furnished lodgings. Benedict was married to her about a year ago.

For two or three days prior to August 12 neighbors noticed that the windows of the house were open and that the front door was ajar. After this condition of affairs had gone on for a day or two and nobody had seen any one going in or out the neighbors began to wonder what the Benedicts were thinking of—leaving everything wide open like that. The men who had been accustomed to leave milk and ice and other things in the morning received no answer to their ring. Mr. Benedict is well known in the neighborhood and has been in the habit of playing with the children, all of whom knew him and half of whom called him Uncle Benny.

Several of his friends missed him and asked others about him, but he seemed to have been seen by none of them for some days. Nor had Mrs. Benedict been seen.

On the afternoon of August 12 two or three of the women of the neighborhood, including Mrs. A. Schnap, who has a cleaning and dyeing place in Seventh avenue near President street, agreed that the matter ought to be looked into. Mrs. Schnap accordingly called up Brooklyn Police Headquarters on the telephone and two policemen were sent around from the Bergen street station. Mrs. Schnap went with them to the Benedict house.

The street door still was open when the policemen went up the steps. The first and second floors were deserted and the furniture and fittings were in equidistant disorder. Rugs were piled in corners, chairs were knocked over and cabinets sprawling on the floor. The policemen went on to the third floor and there in a bedroom they found Mrs. Benedict lying on the floor under the bed, only her feet protruding. The woman was half dressed and was unconscious.

An ambulance was called and the surgeon who examined Mrs. Benedict said he thought she had had no food for several days. She was taken to the Seney Hospital, where later she recovered consciousness, but so far she has been unable to give a coherent account of why she came to be where she was found. There were no marks on her showing ill treatment. Mrs. Schnap, who called at the hospital yesterday to see her, tried to get some sort of story from her, but the woman talked ramblingly and seemingly was the victim of various delusions. She complained bitterly that her husband no longer cared for her.

Mr. Benedict not long ago was discharged from the Jewish Hospital at St. Mark's and Clason avenues, after an operation. During his stay at the hospital his wife was constantly at his bedside, and no one at the time knew of any trouble between husband and wife.

At the hospital last night it was said that Mrs. Benedict was improving rapidly and that she probably would be able to go home within a few days. She still seemed unable to explain the mystery of the open house and her own condition.

WIFE SUES MAJOR HANSON.

Alleges That Infatuation for Woman Now Mrs. McVickor Made Him Cruel.

ATLANTA, Aug. 18.—Because of his alleged infatuation for Mrs. T. Mitchell Horner, who is now Mrs. J. H. McVickor of New York, and alleged neglect and cruelty, Major J. F. Hanson, president of the Central Railroad of Georgia, was made defendant in a suit for divorce in the Fulton County Superior Court to-day. Mrs. Hanson alleges that in 1907 Major Hanson became greatly infatuated with Mrs. Horner, then of Atlanta, and for months was very assiduous in his attentions, although in June, 1907, most sensational and notorious divorce proceedings between Mrs. Horner and her husband were pending. Under these conditions Major Hanson insisted that Mrs. Hanson invite and receive Mrs. Horner as a guest in their home at Macon indefinitely. He insisted that Mrs. Horner might make their home her home at pleasure. She refused because she knew that his relations with Mrs. Horner were already the subject of a great and growing scandal and that compliance would mean disgrace and ruin to her husband and entire family and because of the peculiar and insufferable degradation and humiliation it would be for herself.

Mrs. Hanson wrote a note of protest to Mrs. Horner about the affair, continues the petition. The delivery of the note was delayed and the knowledge of it came to Major Hanson.

When he heard of it he poured out his wrath upon Mrs. Hanson. Mrs. Hanson said: "I told you when I wrote to her." Major Hanson replied, "You are a liar! If you were a man I would kill you. I have a great mind to choke you, anyway!" Mrs. Hanson concludes her allegations by saying: "Many a night I spent in the bath room on the floor with only one piece of covering, shivering with cold and in mortal agony and fear."

Major Hanson is about 70 years old and few men are better known in the South in the social and industrial world. For years he has been a prominent figure in railroad and manufacturing circles and in New York financial circles.

Mrs. Horner, named in the suit, was formerly Miss Delany Emerson, daughter of Dr. Emerson of Boston. At the time named in Mrs. Hanson's suit she was the wife of T. Mitchell Horner of Atlanta. She and Horner were separated at that time and Mrs. Horner sued for and got a divorce in Atlanta. Recently she married J. H. McVickor of New York. She is a woman of striking beauty of the brunette type.

SAW AEROPLANE AT NIGHT.

Manbird Makes Fast Flight Over Fisher's Island Light Station.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 18.—Capt. Edward P. Sisson of the Fisher's Island light saving station has reported to Supt. Horace Knowles at Narragansett Pier that an aeroplane passed over his station at 2:30 o'clock this morning and was seen by four men on duty at the station. The man saw the light of the approaching machine flare out of the northeast. They watched it as it sped on toward the station and followed it as it faded to the westward.

The skies were overcast with clouds and the night was pitch black. The signal light at its head was dazzling white, and it illuminated the sky as the engines propelled the craft directly over the station at a height which was thought by Capt. Sisson to be a little more than an eighth of a mile.

Those who saw the aeroplane were Capt. Edward P. Sisson, Ernest T. Newton, Prentice Lanpher and Edward M. Knapp. The watchers could hear the whirr of the engines. In the centre of the aeroplane could be seen two dark figures, but the observers could not tell whether they were men.

Capt. Sisson said that he and his men saw the aeroplane for three minutes and in that time it covered a great distance. There is no record of any flights having been made by any of the leading aviators, and the identity of the airship and its occupants is not known.

CUYLER ESTATE TO PRINCETON

\$100,000 NOW AND SEVERAL MILLIONS EVENTUALLY.

University Gets the Residue After Death of the Banker's Widow—\$25,000 for Sister, \$25,000 for Y. M. C. A., and Other Comparatively Small Bequests.

Princeton University is the chief beneficiary under the will of Cornelius C. Cuyler, president of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company and head of the Stock Exchange firm of Cuyler, Morgan & Co., who was killed on July 30 while automobiling with his wife near Biarritz, France. The value of the estate is several million dollars. While the only specific bequest to Princeton is one of \$100,000, the university will get the residue of the estate on the death of Mrs. Cuyler, to whom it is left in trust. The will was filed for probate yesterday.

The will was executed on March 1, 1908, two days before Mr. Cuyler married Mrs. James Brown Lord, widow of the architect and slater of De Lancey Nicolli. She is described as "Mary Townsend Lord, my intended wife." Mr. Cuyler provided that upon the death of his wife or in case she did not survive him the residue was to be divided into as many equal shares as there were children of the marriage. The children were to have the income of each share for life and the principal then passed to their children. Mr. Cuyler left no children.

The specific bequest of \$100,000 to Princeton is to be known as the "Theodore Cuyler Fund," in memory of Mr. Cuyler's father. It will say:

I press the hope that in matters relating to the administration of said fund the said university will freely confer with my executors and trustees or survivors of them from time to time, they being in some respects more fully advised of my sentiments in that connection than the authorities of the said university, but this expression shall in no wise affect the absolute character of the bequest.

The testator left \$25,000 to the endowment fund of the Young Men's Christian Association and \$25,000 to his sister, Eleanor DeGraff Cuyler, "as a mark of affection, the maintenance and support of said sister in comfort being already assured and provided for through other sources than this will." Both the testator and his sister received bequests from their uncle, Morris K. Jesup.

Mary DeWitt Cuyler, Frances Lewis Cuyler, Eleanor DeGraff Cuyler and Helen Scott Cuyler, all nieces, receive \$5,000 each "as a mark of affection." Donald Cuyler Vaughan, the testator's namesake, inherits \$10,000.

Thomas DeWitt Cuyler, Thomas Cumming Hall and Charles F. Matthewson are named as executors and trustees without bonds.

Mr. Cuyler had made donations to Princeton before. He was a member of the class of '79 and as treasurer was partly responsible for the \$115,000 dormitory and Saint Gaudens's statue of Dr. McCosh.

CATLIN WEDS MISS PERRIN.

Family Opposition and Litigation Involved in the Captain's Marriage.

LAKE PLACID, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Back of the marriage here to-day of Miss Sarah Perrin of St. Paul, Minn., and Capt. George Catlin, U. S. A., Twenty-eighth Infantry, stationed at Fort Snelling, Minn., is said to be a story of parental objection and a possible legal contest for the control of an estate estimated at upward of \$1,000,000 in which the bride may become involved.

She is the daughter by a former marriage of Mrs. Charles H. Grasty of St. Paul, the wife of a well known newspaper publisher. It was said here to-day that the opposition to the match comes from the young woman's stepfather, Mrs. Grasty, who has had a cottage at this resort for several seasons, arrived with her daughter a short time ago, and was present at the wedding to-day. The stepfather was not present.

The bridegroom is well known in Brooklyn and New York. He is on furlough and arrived here to-day for the wedding. He is the son of Gen. I. S. Catlin, U. S. A., retired, of Brooklyn, who is a brother-in-law of Gen. B. F. Tracy.

The wedding ceremony was performed in St. Eustace's Episcopal Church by the Rev. Stephen Van Rensselaer, Capt. and Mrs. Catlin have left for New York, where they will spend their honeymoon before going West.

WILL LET MRS. PANKHURST IN.

Commissioner Williams Will Not Bar Suffragist Out of Going to Jail.

GENEVA, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, the suffragette, recently wrote to Commissioner William Williams to find out what action he would take in regard to admitting Mrs. Pankhurst, the English suffragette, into this country when she arrives on her stumping tour in the interests of militant suffrage.

Before she left this city, where she had been the guest of Miss Annie Fitzhugh Miller, leader of the woman's rights cause in this section, Mrs. Blatch received a reply from Commissioner Williams saying that inasmuch as the same question had been decided by the immigration authorities at Washington in the case of Mrs. Cobden Sanderson, the bureau would take no action in this case. The bureau, he said, regarded Mrs. Pankhurst's six imprisonments in the light of sentences for political offenses and could not, under the immigration laws, keep her out of the country.

Mrs. Blatch has gone to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lee De Forest in Millburn, N. J.

WIFE SUES SURGEON BARBER.

She Failed to Get a Divorce and Now She Wants a Separation.

Mrs. Belle Bemis Barber got permission from Supreme Court Justice Goff yesterday to serve a summons and complaint by publication upon her husband, Dr. George Holcomb Barber, U. S. N., who is attached to the naval hospital at Boston. The suit is for a separation, the wife alleging that her husband deserted her in New York nine years ago and contributed to her support only part of the time since.

The Barbers were married in Washington on December 17, 1895. Dr. Barber brought suit for a divorce in 1900 and the case was heard in Hartford, Conn., because Dr. Barber was a native of Glastonbury. He alleged that his wife was a habitual drunkard and testified that on the night of their marriage his wife took a flask of whiskey out of her valise and drank an ounce of it. He told of occasions on which she alleged his wife had been intoxicated and told of many dinners she gave. One was to the then Lieut. Hobson.

EX-REGISTRAR BOAG DROWNED

Light Went Out; 20 Killed. Short Circuit of Italian Light Plant Results in Numerous Terrible Shocks.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—A despatch from Lecco, Italy, to the Daily Telegraph says that as a result of a short circuit the town of Olginate, which is supplied with electricity from Lecco, was suddenly plunged into darkness last night.

The residents of the place who tried to manipulate the switches in their houses received terrible shocks. Twenty persons are known to have been killed and many others were badly injured.

DIVORCED FROM B. D. CHANDLER

Matrimony Forbidden to Young Man Who Came From Europe With Grace La Rue.

Supreme Court Justice Ames signed yesterday a final decree of divorce for Grace Stecher Chandler from Byron D. Chandler, the New Hampshire banker's son, who has spent much time on Broadway. Chandler came here from Europe recently with Grace La Rue, the dancer, and allowed the impression to spread that he had married her.

Mrs. Chandler's decree gives her permission to resume her maiden name, but forbids Chandler from marrying in her lifetime. The decree contains the provision that alimony may be asked for later if the plaintiff wishes to do so.

GUESTS OF MRS. HARRIMAN.

Stationary Firemen Entertained at Her Home Near Mount Kisco.

YONKERS, Aug. 18.—Mrs. J. Borden Harriman gave a dinner this evening on the lawn at "The Uplands," the Harriman estate, three miles from Mount Kisco, to about 100 delegates to the Stationary Firemen's convention at Yonkers. The tables were lighted with railroad lamps. Miss Ethel Harriman, Mrs. Harriman's youngest daughter, and some of her girl friends, gave artistic tableaux on the lawn.

Mrs. Harriman is chairman of the committee on welfare work of the Civic Federation, an organization formed for the betterment of the working men's conditions. The membership is largely composed of employer's wives.

Mrs. Harriman in a talk to her guests at the close of the dinner said that good results had been secured through the work of her committee and that valuable experiences had been gained by all its members.

John Mitchell congratulated Mrs. Harriman and her coworkers on the success of their efforts in behalf of laboring men and their families. The interest shown by these women, he said, disproved the statement that the country is cursed with "absentee capitalism."

THE MISHAP TO GLENN CURTIS.

Aviator Wires That He and His Aeroplane Are All Right.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Glenn Curtiss telegraphs as follows to THE SUN office in London with reference to the fall of his aeroplane at Beims on Monday:

"Damage fully repaired. Strained ankle better. Accidental shot distribution of magnets caused unexpected landing in standing grain. Machine in its first flights showed fast speed and good balance."

SAILORMAN HIS OWN MAST

The Rig With Which Mans Pierson Saved Himself.

Man From Wrecked Arlington Sighted Afar Off the Highlands Standing Knee Deep in the Ocean—Rescued After 27 Hours—Why Castaway Didn't Pray.

The startling apparition of a man apparently standing knee deep in a choppy sea and propelling himself with a plank caused Capt. John Ericsson, skipper of the auxiliary fishing schooner Irene May, to resort to his marine glasses when he was about ten miles off the Highlands of Navesink at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. The skipper's dog, Sport, had scented the stranger before the lookout forward had made him out and had set up a barking that Capt. Ericsson knew from experience meant that there was a human being to windward.

The stranger was inshore, off the port bow. The Irene May was under sail with a beam wind off the land and the skipper began to wonder if an aeroplane had been unhorsed aloft and dropped into the deep. He doused most of his main and put on the gasoline-power, heading for the vision. He felt pretty certain that there was nothing of the ghostly in it because the dog also had observed it.

Pretty soon the man knee deep in the sea began waving his shirt. That was the only covering he had for his torso, which was of the Viking sort, and the chill air from the northwest forced him to restore it swiftly. Capt. Ericsson said the man waved the shirt less than half a minute and then set up a yelling that might have been heard down the wind more than a mile.

The Irene May got within a hundred feet of the castaway and launched a dory. The three men in the dory made when they got close to the louseness navigator that he was standing on a submerged piece of wreckage, he had whipped out a sheath knife as his rescuers drew near and cut two ropes that stretched from his waist like shrouds from a human mast to the edges of the wreckage. He almost fell into the arms of the man in the dory who assisted him aboard.

The skipper of the Irene May, who is an American citizen of Swedish birth, greeted the castaway in his native language when he was helped aboard. Having no wireless nobody aboard the fisherman knew anything about the wreck of the coal laden schooner Arlington at Long Beach on Tuesday morning, and all hands were wondering when the rescued man, Mans Pierson, declared that he was one of the crew of the Arlington and that he feared that all his shipmates had perished. He was barefooted and his feet were sore.

Pierson told Capt. Ericsson, after he had been revived with coffee and whiskey and as much food as he wanted to eat, that he had been hurled from his berth in the forecabin when the Arlington smashed on the outer bar of Long Beach at about 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning and had come up on deck only with trousers and undershirt. As the schooner drifted in and her decks began to buckle he sought refuge on the bowsprit with the others. The life savers on the beach fired lines out toward the wreck. He caught the third line himself and when it fast on the jibstay, that he recalls well. A breaker swept over the bow then and he was torn from his perch and hurled into the sea.

He came to the surface alongside a section of the deck and dragged himself aboard. He was surprised to find the wreckage, which he later estimated to be 12 by 6 feet, sink under him. He stood up and still he was knee deep in the sea. He realized that he soon would be knocked over by the breakers that swept across the wreckage and he lost hope for a minute. Then he noted a rope dangling from the wreckage. He cut it off with his sheath knife and divided it into three lengths. He passed the shortest length around his waist and attached to it the two others which he made fast to the ragged edges of the raft. Then he submitted himself to the vagaries of wind and current.

Pierson was asked if he had prayed and he said he had not, as he was too busy keeping in an upright position. He had been thirty-four years roaming the seventy-seven seas in the square riggers and fore-and-afters of nearly all the nations that have merchant marines and had become used to stress of weather. He referred to his experience of Tuesday night to the reporters who talked to him later as "just an incident." He had read tales of shipwreck, but this was the first one he had believed in. Never for a minute did he believe that he was not going to be saved. He had been in the sea for twenty-four more hours without food or drink and hoped to strike into the neighborhood of Barneget if his good countryman had not come along and taken him aboard.

The sailor had been afloat twenty-seven hours supported by his shrouds. After the offshore breeze had sent him over toward the Jersey coast he hoped that he might fall in with some coasting schooner. The wind got around to the northwest, driving him to southeast from the track of both ocean liners and coastwise craft. He kept his plank going as an oar not with the hope of steering a course against wind and current, but with the idea of keeping his blood in circulation. All through the gray daylight of Tuesday he drifted, seeing sailing craft and steamships afar off. Occasionally a schooner came within two miles of him, and he flourished his plank oar and yelled. He thought perhaps that the men aboard the schooners mistook him for buoy drift.

NEW PRESIDENT OF COLGATE.

President Bryan of Franklin College, Indiana, Chosen by the Trustees.

ALBANY, Aug. 18.—At a special meeting of the board of trustees of Colgate University of Hamilton, N. Y., held here to-day, Elmer Burrill Bryan of Franklin College, Indiana, was chosen president to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Rev. Dr. George Edmunds Merrill.

President Bryan was born in Ohio on April 23, 1865, and was graduated from the Indiana State Normal School in 1889. He received the degree of A. B. at Indiana University in 1892 and was a graduate student of Harvard and Clark universities in 1892-1900. He has been president of Franklin College since July 1, 1905.

It is also said that while Dr. Bryan has not reached a final decision in the matter, it is believed he will resign from Franklin and accept the presidency of Colgate. The report has been current for several months that President Taft was considering the appointment of President Bryan as the head of the school system of the Philippine Islands, but recently Dr. Bryan let it be known that he preferred to continue his educational work in the United States.

ROOSEVELT TROPHIES HERE.

Skins, Bones and Skulls of Many Beasts Shot in Africa Arrive.

In twenty cases and nine cases there arrived yesterday by the steamship Provincia the skins, bones and skulls of a large number of the beasts that were shot in Africa under the license of Col. Roosevelt and his son Kermit.

The lot will be forwarded to-day to the Smithsonian Institution and there put together by the taxidermists so as to form the original creature without the intact life as they were seen by the hunters before they fell under the rifles. Among the animals that will be restored will be tons, gazelles, hippopotamuses, spotted ayesas, dik diks, impallas, rhinoceroses, cheetahs, diks, diks, leopards, steinbucks and elands.

114 DEGREES IN DALLAS.

Weather Bureau Records Highest Temperature for Texas City.

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 18.—To-day was the hottest known in Dallas since July 3, 1860, when a thermometer near the city registered 115 degrees. United States Weather Observer Eisenhower at this city reported that his Government thermometer to be 114 degrees. The Government thermometer in the laboratory and experiment station of the Agricultural Department in another part of the city at the same hour recorded 113 degrees.

MOBILE, Ala., Aug. 18.—Mobile simply blistered to-day. At the local weather bureau the highest temperature for the day was given as 101 degrees; the lowest during the early morning hours 80. In the thirty-eight years of the existence of the local weather bureau it was the highest temperature recorded for the month of August. Only once before has such a temperature been recorded and that was in July, 1901, when 102 degrees was shown.