DR. SHANKLIN TAKES OFFICE

WESLEYAN'S NEW HEAD A DESIRABLE TYPE, SAYS TAFT.

Not a Business Man, for That Sort Is Not the Kind an Institution Should Have —A Distinguished Gathering of Public Men and Educators at Induction.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Nov. 12.—The President and Vice-President of the United States, Senator Elihu Root and representatives of about a hundred colleges and universities in all parts of the country took part in the installation here to-day of William Arnold Shanklin as president of Wesleyan University. Dr. Shanklin comes to Wesleyan from the presidency of Upper Iowa University, Fayette, Ia., to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement on account of ill health of the venerable Bradford P. Raymond, who had been at the head of the university for twenty years.

President Taft and Senator Root spoke at the installation exercises, and the Vice-President at a dinner in the evening. President Taft condemned the tendency to appoint business men as college and university presidents.

"I have had something to do," said he, "with college management, and it sometimes has been suggested to me that what we need is a business man, a man who will put an institution on a business basis, a man who knows the value of a dollar and how to get it."

"I am glad," the President added, "to have dissented from this idea in regard to a college president. I am not attacking business men, but the man who is a business man and only that has his limitations, and they are such as to exclude him from a college presidency. The college president is first of all, a teacher, and if he would fulfil his duty he understands how teaching is best done.

"Of course he must have executive ability, the ability to get the right men for the work that is to be done. But I submit that unless he is a teacher he is not fitted to make selections to build up his faculty."

The President congratulated Wesleyan that in Dr. Shanklin they had a teacher, a man who measured up to the proper ideal.

The President criticised the tendency of the larger universities to strive for an increased undergraduate membership. "I deplore," said he, "what seems to be in accord with the age, a desire to increase the size of each class, the desire to report each year that the freshman class is larger than it ever was before."

Mr. Taft added that every increase of that sort represented an increase in the responsibilities of the university and necessitated a hunt for money to meet the needs.

"I can't imagine anything more inviting," said he, referring to the advantages of a smaller college, "than the taking of a comparatively small body of young men and developing them under your influence to bring out traits of high character, for which all education and training are the preparation and basis."

The President described college spirit as something that stands through life as a restraint against evil and as an inspiration to do good.

"There is nothing," said he, "that prompts such an endeavor and that keeps men in as honorable a course as the desire to stand well with the men who developed from youth to manhood in the same college class."

Senator Root had spoken before the President and had said that in attending the exercises he was representing nobody in particular. He was comparing his own status with that of the hundred or more delegates from universities and colleges who were on the stage. President Taft in the course of the speech laughingly referred to the "gentleman who represents nobody." Then he added: "But I can assure you that they think different in New York State."

Senator Root spoke of Wesleyan's new president in the highest terms. He said he had known him as a youth at Hamilton College and had followed his career in the West with interest. Senator Root deplored the tendency to educate young men along narrow lines. There are too many men in the world, he said, who are mere machines working in grooves, who after they have accumulated fortunes don't know what to do except to go on accumulating more.

"The pendulum," said he, "has swung too far toward teaching the young men one thing for themselves instead of educating them to do great things for the world by being men."

The installation exercises were held in the old Middlesex Theatre. The President, with Vice-President Sherman, arrived in the college town at 8:30 A. M. Mr. Sherman had been the President's guest on the private car Mayflower on the run from Washington. Dr. Shanklin, Dr. Raymond, the retiring president, and several of the Wesleyan professors met the visitors at the station. The installation exercises were preceded by a parade, which was the townsfolks' greeting to the President and Vice-President.

As Mr. Taft and Mr. Sherman entered the theatre at the end of the long academic procession the students cheered. They also tapped a college yell for Senator Root. The President and the Vice-President wore the regulation gown and mortarboard and the purple hoods of doctors of laws. It was an imposing procession, with a wealth of brilliant colors.

H. C. M. Ingraham, chairman of the Wesleyan board of trustees, presided. Addresses were delivered by Prof. Rice on behalf of the faculty, by Stephen H. Olin on behalf of the alumni, by ex-President Bradford P. Raymond, by President Abram W. Harris of Northwestern University; President M. W. Stryker of Hamilton College; President Hadley of Yale and by Dr. Shanklin.

The new head of Wesleyan had a word or two to say against the elective sustem. "We have refused," said he, "to fall in with that mischievous scrapheap educational fad which is now coming to be recognized as such even by many who until recently accepted it. Nor does this mean that I am not a believer in the fundamental idea of an elective system, namely that of individuality and the cultivation of aptitudes; but that idea has found poor expression through the unscientific system or rather lack of system now so largely in use.

"Happily we are in the midst of a salutary reaction against the excesses of the elective system The pendulum is swinging back."

Of athletics the new president said:

"Misleading as the predominance of athletics in a college may be, bad as the management of college athletics has often been, the fact remains that in athletics lies a saving power. Athletics supply what Dr. Eliot calls 'a new and effective motive for resisting all sins which weaken or cripple the body.' We cannot afford to lose either this high motive or the lessons of self-control, concentrated attention, prompt and vigorous action, and instant and implicit obedience.

President Shanklin also said: "I am not particularly insistent that the college be small or large. It should be the qualitative and not the quantitative that should distinguish her. There must, however, be the personal touch and impact. The value of any teacher diminishes as the square of his distance increases. Wesleyan can never be a college of great numbers. Therein lies for her a unique opportunity if only we are bold enough and brave enough to seize it.

"Our compact tradition and enthusiastic solidarity of interest, where every man of faculty and undergraduates knows every other man, joined with the positively assured high intellectual ideal of Wesleyan, has given the college its distinguished place among the institutions of the land. And we openly announce that Wesleyan does not desire at any time above 500 undergraduates.

"She will be content with small but picked classes. We believe that then we shall continue to attract to the faculty scholars of the first rank who are sick and tired of adapting their instruction to the requirements of incompetents and of resisting appeals from the athletic committee to give their 'star' one more chance. The college that makes for sanity of mind and body, that rubs men close as life will rub them, that promotes accuracy and promptitude, that begets a vision that is not dreaming, that develops intellectual poise, that does not lose the unit in the mass, can never be small to the eyes that look for quality rather than noisy bulk."

The degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon President Taft, Vice-President Sherman and Senator Root. Other degrees were conferred as follows:

Doctor of Divinity—The Rev. Watson Cooper, president of Upper Iowa University; the Rev. George Knox, professor in Union Theological Seminary; the Rev. Thomas Nicholson, corresponding secretary of the board of education of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Doctor of Humane Letters—Prof. Ashley H. Thorndike of Columbia University.

Doctor of Laws—Elmer Ellsworth Brown, United States Commissioner of Education; Bishop William Burt of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Bishop Daniel Ayres Goodsell of the Methodist Episcopal Church, President William Herbert Perry Faunce of Brown University, President Ernest Fox Nichols of Dartmouth, President Matthew Henry Buckham of the University of Vermont, President Harry Augustus Garfield of Williams, President Melancthon Woolsey Stryker of Hamilton, President Richard Cockburn Maclaurin of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, President George Harris of Amherst, Dean Samuel Hart of Berkeley Divinity School and Chancellor James Hampton Kirkland of Vanderbilt University.

President Taft had luncheon with President Shanklin and in the afternoon met all the delegates in Fayerweather gymnasium. He left Middletown at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

GOD SPEED COL. HEISTAND.

Mark Twain Will Speak at a Farewell Dinner at the Plaza.

Col. H. O. S. Heistand, Adjutant-General of the Department of the East, who will depart for the Philippines soon, will be the guest at a dinner on Thursday at the Plaza Hotel. Henry W. Taft will be toastmaster, and among the members of the reception committee will be Cornelius Vanderbilt, R. Fulton Cutting, Nicholas Murray Butler, William H. Fletcher, Isaac Guggenheim and A. Ernst Foyé.

As chairman of the Robert Fulton Monument Association Col. Heistand laid the foundation of the memorial water gate that will be built on the Hudson between 114th and 116th streets. Among the speakers at the dinner will be Martin W. Littleton, who will respond to the toast "Robert Fulton"; Mark Twain, who will tell about the water gate, and Mrs. Donald McLean, whose subject will be "The United States Army." Col. Heistand will talk on the Philippines.

MRS. THOMPSON'S PLANS WIN.

Treasury Department Adopts Them for Federal Building in Canandaigua.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson, whose philanthropy had done much for Williams College and the town of Canandaigua, N. Y., where she lives, has the unique distinction of having plans submitted by her own architects, Allen & Collens of Boston, adopted by the Treasury Department for the new public building at Canandaigua. Mrs. Thompson, who has been the "good angel" of the Canandaigua public building, donated the site. The Treasury Department accepted the donation. Then Mrs. Thompson inquired whether the Government officers would consider plans for the building if she submitted them, and acting Secretary Hillis decided that no statute forbids the acceptance of donated plans.

The plans proved to be attractive and original, having been made after suggestions submitted by Mrs. Thompson. The only obstacle was the discovery that the appropriation of $75,000 authorized by Congress was not sufficient to construct a building after the plans submitted. She was not daunted by this suggestion and directed the Department to proceed and build after her plans, and if Uncle Sam did not relax she would see that the necessary funds were produced to complete the work.

FOR ARMY GENERAL STAFF.

Fourteen Officers Selected to Fill Vacancies in the Coming Year.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Gen. Ainsworth, Adjutant-General of the army, to-day made public the names of fourteen officers recently selected by a board of general officers to fill vacancies on the general staff during the coming year. The officers chosen for the existing and prospective vacancies were as follows:

Medical department, Major Paul F Straub; Coast Artillery Corps, Lieut.-Col. George T. Bartlett and Major William C. Davis; cavalry, Col. Walter S. Schuyler, Major Henry T. Allen, Major Guy Carleton and Capt. Malin Craig.

Infantry—Lieut.-Col. Hunter Liggett, Lieut.-Col. Daniel A. Frederick, Lieut.-Col. Lee Febiger, Capt. Edmund Wittenmyer, Capt. Joseph D. Leitch, Capt. Peter W. Davison and Capt. Harry H. Tebbetts.

Major-Gen. Weston to Be Retired To-day.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Major-Gen. John F. Weston, commanding the Department of California, will be placed on the retired list to-morrow, when he will be 64 years of age. The vacancy in the grade of Major-General will be filled by the promotion of Brig.-Gen. William H. Carter, now in command of the Department of Luzon of the Philippines division. Col. John G. D. Knight of the Engineer Corps will be appointed a Brigadier-General. He will retire on January 24, 1910.

Capt. Murdock to Be a Rear Admiral.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Capt. Joseph B. Murdock, U. S. N., commandent of the New York Navy Yard, will be promoted to the grade of Rear Admiral on November 20 next on the retirement of Rear Admiral Edward D. Taussig, commandant of the Norfolk Navy Yard. Capt. Murdock was in Washington to-day to appear before the naval examining board for examination for promotion.

Movements of Naval Vessels.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12—The gun boat Hist has arrived at Key West.

The cruiser Dixie and the submarine Cuttlefish have sailed from New York for Charleston, the collier Saturn from Panama for San Francisco and the collier Marcellus from Boston for Hampton Roads.

Customs Inspectors for This Port.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—The following named persons had been appointed inspectors of customs at the Port of New York to-day at $5 a day: Erwin Haskin, John H. Grace, S. F. Hallock, W. T. St. George and P. W. Girr.

Army and Navy Orders.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—These army orders were issued to-day:

Major Charles C. Ballou, Seventh Infantry, from Baltimore as constructing quartermaster to Philippines division.

Capt. Dorsey Cullen, Second Cavalry, to Presidio of San Francisco general hospital for treatment.

These navy orders were issued:

Commander A. Gleaves, to office of Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

Lieutenant-Commander L. S. Thompson, from Washington, D. C., to the South Carolina as navigating officer.

Midshipman D. H. Stuart, to the Nebraska.

Ensign R. T. S. Lowell, from the Rainbow to the Barry.

First Lieut. R. E. Rowell, M. C., from First Brigade Marines, Philippine Islands, to the California.

Lieutenant Commander G. S. Lincoln, from the Pennsylvania to the Charleston as fleet engineer of third squadron, Pacific fleet.

Lieut. M. G. Cook, from the South Dakota to the Pennsylvania.

SHE KNOWS A PIRATE SPOOK

FROM HAT TO BELT HE CONFRONTS THE PALADINO.

In Fact, He First Helped Her to Communion With Things Beyond—Future Life? She Doesn't Know—Seances Quoted as High as $200—She Talks.

Eusapia Paladino (which you will please pronounce Ay-u-sah-pe-a Paladeeno, with the accent on the "sah" of the first name) received callers yesterday afternoon in the rooms of her manager, Hereward Carrington, formerly a prestidigitator, at 130 West Thirty-fourth street. She did no psychical acrobatics at all. Indeed it is strongly intimated that she does none save with the full consent of Hereward Carrington and for a consideration variously quoted at almost any sum from $50 to $300. For scientists it is set at $250, according to the quotations of the biggest buyers. The top price is quoted by Mr. Carrington himself.

The Paladino is said by those who know her best to have been greatly pained because of the published accounts of her rapacity. She is a sturdy, good natured soul who seems impressed by her own impressiveness. She looks with wonderment at the men and women who pay court to her. Yesterday in Mr. Carrington's studio she met a lot of reporters who put her through a crossfire of questioning in much the same mood that you would consent to be looked at by a lot of Martians.

The plump signora cannot talk English. She has a modicum of French, the extent of which she measures on the tip of her forefinger with a "Pouf!" which shows that it is hardly anything at all. What was said yesterday afternoon had to pass through Vincenzo Sarno, her very good friend, with whose family she will stay when once the apartment uptown is ready for the Paladino.

If somebody had taken hold of Eusapia Paladino when she was a girl he could have made of her something of an actress. That's the way she impressed the reporters. She has more than the usual Latin expressiveness in her face and her gestures. When she is surprised you can see plenty of the whites of her eyes. She has a knack of looking honest with a sort of peasant honesty which knocks suspicion out of your head.

Of course the reporters asked for a sign, after the manner of the doubting, but she gave none. She merely answered with a vast flow of Italian syllables what they asked her. Signor Sarno had a very hard time getting in his interpretations.

Somebody asked her how she happened to slip into the medium business. She said that she got into it through John King. At any rate she thought it was John King. John is the ghost of an Elizabethan buccaneer, so conjectures Mr. Carrington, and he appears to the Paladino whenever she gets into one of her deep trances. It is not to be supposed that John comes when she is in a light trance, because he doesn't. If he did there's no doubt but that the Signora could tell more about him than she does, for she's fully aware of what is going on when she is not completely gone in a deep trance.

It appears that John the buccaneer showed as much of his spirit self as lies above his belt, if he had a belt, and under his hat, if he had a hat. John King's bust appeared to Eusapia very late one night and she asked him what he meant by being where he was.

She asked him of course if he was the spirit of her father. He said he wasn't. "Then," said she, "are you my guiding spirit?" Which he acquiesced to with a mournful nodding of his hatless head. That was a long time ago, before Eusapia reached her present age, which is conjectured to be something more than 50. She was a maid servant at that time in a family at Naples. Ever since his first appearance John King has missed hardly any of Eusapia's deep trances.

When Eusapia began to take stock of John's appearance she thought she would make a test of him. So she asked him the name of somebody somewhere. John said it right out and afterward some one of Eusapia's friends who could write sent word to the Mayor of the Italian town which John spoke of and asked him if ever there had lived there a man by the name that John mentioned. There had, which showed Eusapia that John could produce his Eskimos.

One evening she was called in to make a fourth at a game of table tipping. Just as soon as Eusapia put her fingers on the table the thing began to hop. The others took off their fingers one by one, and Eusapia was left alone as the mover of the table. That helped to show her something strange in her makeup.

The Paladino said that when she first began she saw that there was a chance to turn a few honest lire, so she would do tricks for a piece or two of silver. After she had been at that for some time Cesare Lombroso heard of her and in 1891 became assured that she was no common conjurer. When she spoke of Lombroso yesterday her voice stuffed up and she declared that she wouldn't try to talk to his spirit self for anything in the world.

Somebody asked her how she feels when she comes out of a trance. Quite worn out, she said. Her arms feel as if they were loaded with lead. While the trance is coming on, she declared, she feels increasingly sensitive, very touchy, as if she could easily be angry with some one.

"Did you ever meet anybody who looked like John?" asked somebody.

The Paladino shrugged. "I don't walk with John," she said. "He's no friend of mine."

She declared that John isn't always consistent in his answers. Sometimes he answers both yes and no to a question.

She said that she talked with spirits through a code of raps. Two raps meant "yes," three "no," four "talk," five "less light," six don't mean anything at all, and seven show that it's time to wind up the sitting.

The signora didn't seem to understand what somebody meant when he inquired how she came to work out the code. She let it be inferred that it was really a very simple matter which she and the spooks had worked out between them.

A reporter asked her what John thought about the future life. So far as she knew John didn't know anything about it, much less did she. Eusapia Paladino doesn't seem to grasp any question of an intellectual character. All the phenomena which she produces, said Hereward M. Carrington, are of a physical nature and she doesn't understand anything else.

When the questions were done with Eusapia drank her tea and had many words with Signor Canudo, editor of an Italian newspaper. Once in a while she would stop her talking and start to sing with all the pleasure in the world. It was a song she had picked up in that Harlem flat of Signor Sarno's and she was on tiptoe to find out what it was. One of the reporters thought back a year and remembered, "Oh, it's delightful to be married"—which Signora Paladino has been, twice.

Mr. Carrington said yesterday afternoon that the Signora gets $167 for every one of her séances. He has a contract with her whereby she is to work under his orders as long as he has any use for her, which will carry her well beyond the experimental séances in the presence of the committee of scientists. He says she is booked for two sittings a week right up to the first of March, but he doesn't think there is any money to be made out of the sittings. "My only proceeds," said he, "will be what I receive for a series of magazines articles which I have already contracted for."

Dr. Isaac K. Funk, who has interested himself in the experiments, said yesterday afternoon that people ought to keep an open mind about Eusapia as long as possible. "You see," he said, "her mind is very nicely attuned, and if waves of thought reach her which are hostile she doesn't get a fair chance. But," he added, "when Prof. James and his associates get through with her there won't be much doubt as to her mediumistic value."

MORPHINE POISONS TWO.

An Old Case, With One Death in It, in a Hartford Hotel.

HARTFORD, Nov. 12.—Mystery surrounds the identity of a woman found dead and a man in a critical condition from morphine poisoning in a local hotel this afternoon. On Sunday the couple came to Long's Hotel and registered as R. S. Brown and wife, Canton, Ohio. In the days intervening they were mostly in their rooms. Each was well dressed and apparently they were well to do.

An employee of the hotel wanted to enter their room this afternoon in order to hang out flags in honor of President Taft's visit and found the door locked. After some delay entrance was secured and the woman was found lying dead on the bed. She was dressed, with the exception that her hat and shoes were removed. The man was found unconscious and groaning. He too was dressed. The man was taken to the hospital. It is believed he may recover. He had partly recovered consciousness to-night. He refused to say more than that his name was Brown and he called his wife Nell. No money was found in the room or in the man's clothes.

On the inside pocket of his coat is the name of a tailor in Washington, D. C. There was also the name F. J. Reid, which presumably is the name given at the tailor's when the suit was ordered.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—On November 8 the Washington police were notified that F. J. Reid, an ironworker employed here by the Van Dorn Iron Company of Cleveland, Ohio, had disappeared. The man who told the police said he was not a member of Reid's family and did not want to assume any responsibility in connection with the matter.

No formal record of the case was made by the police. Reid's name does not appear in the Washington directory. The tailoring place at which the suit worn by the man found in Hartford was made was closed to-night and no representative of the firm could be found.

The Washington police have telegraphed to the Hartford police for a description of the woman found with the man. They think she may be a Washington woman whose disappearance was reported to them a week ago.

COURT EASES TOM TAGGART.

His Waldorf Prisoner's Damages Are Cut From $2,500 to $1,500.

A judgment against Thomas Taggart for $2,500 was reduced to $1,500 yesterday by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court. If the plaintiff does not accept this amount a new trial will be ordered.

The plaintiff is Genevieve R. Carradine, administratrix of the estate of Reed Carradine. Carradine, who once published the *Bachelor's Magazine*, sued for $5,000 on the ground that in 1905, while Taggart was chairman of the Democratic national committee, Taggart caused Carradine to be kept in the custody of Detective Thornhill of the Waldorf-Astoria for four hours.

Carradine said he got a check for $200 from Lew Fields for the publication of pictures and a story in the *Bachelor's Magazine* that he wanted to have cashed at once. Taggart had employed him at the Democratic national headquarters in 1904 and at his request Taggart introduced him to the cashier at the Waldorf, who cashed the check.

After Carradine got the money he spent part of it and left the hotel. When he returned later Taggart told him there was "some little question" about the check and told him to give back the money. Carradine had only $80 left, so the hotel detective was sent out with him to get the rest and to see Lew Fields. They were out together all evening, but got only $130 of the $200. Carradine testified that Lew Fields said the check was as good as the City Hall, and that if it wasn't honored in the morning at the bank he would give a deed of his theatre in West Forty-second street. Carradine was permitted to go and the bank paid the check.

A jury in the Supreme Court gave Carradine punitive damages of $1,500 and compensative damages of $1,000.

KILLED BY JEALOUS WOMAN.

She Shoots a Man Who Didn't Want Her, but Was to Marry Another.

PONTIAC, Mich., Nov. 12.—Bertha Leitzau shot Samuel Morley, manager of the Cranbrook farm, last evening. Morley died this morning. Miss Leitzau is in jail charged with murder.

"Two weeks ago I learned that Morley was going to marry Fanny Patchett," said Bertha Leitzau to-day, "and I went to Detroit and bought a revolver. Last night I was to go to Detroit to a church social. I took the revolver along because the road to the car was dark.

"I got off at the Lone Pine Tree road. In the dark I met him hurrying to see his new sweetheart. As we walked I argued with him, but he laughed and sneered and said he never intended to marry me. I pulled the revolver out of my purse and fired at him. He was only a few feet away when I pulled the trigger twice. I ran down the road without waiting to see whether he was alive or not."

ENJOINED FROM REHEARSING.

Nance O'Neil Order Not to Study Her Part in Belasco Production.

The first Supreme Court injunction preventing an actress from rehearsing was granted yesterday by Justice McCal on the motion of counsel for the Shuberts for an order restraining Nance O'Neil from appearing under the management of David Belasco or any one else than the Shuberts during 1909 and 1910.

When the case was called yesterday David Gerber, counsel for Miss O'Neil, said that owing to the importance of the case he wanted an adjournment until next Thursday. William Klein for the Shuberts was willing to consent to the adjournment if he got an injunction preventing Miss O'Neil from rehearsing a Belasco play in the meantime. The court immediately granted it.

J. S. Kennedy Memorial Meeting.

Friends of John Stewart Kennedy have arranged to hold a meeting in his memory in the assembly hall of the United Charities Building on Monday, November 22, at 8:15 P. M. Among those who are expected to take part are President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia, Dr. George Washburn, former president of Robert College; Dr. A. F. Schauffler, president of the New York City Mission and Tract Society, John L. Cadwalader, vice-president of the New York Public Library; Frederick Sturges, vice-president of the Presbyterian Hospital, and Dr. Edward T. Devine, general secretary of the Charity Organization Society.

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the Anchor liner Caledonia, for Glasgow:

Col. and Mrs. G. A. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowman Lindsay, William R. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. George Palmer, Dr. Alfred A. Young, H. Percy Mills and Donald Cameron.

Passengers by the White Star liner Arabic, for Queenstown and Liverpool:

Capt. Charles E. Ettl, Alexander Genee, David Low, William H. Wright, Mrs. D. S. Perkins, Mgr. McAlpine and Thomas B. Egleston.

By the American liner New York, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton:

H. P. Christy, C. V. U. Jay, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Stevens, Rolland Beaumont and Mrs. Louis H. Ayme.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor Back in Town.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor arrived in New York yesterday morning from French Lick Springs. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Thompson and also by her small daughter and her maid. All went to the home of Mrs. Guinness, at 8 Washington Square North.

TAFT ON A SMALL TABLE TOP

PRESIDENT ON SHAKY PERCH TALKS IN HARTFORD.

Big Crowd in New State Armory Hears Him, Although Foregoing Speakers Merely Went Through the Motions —Taft Made no Extra Gestures.

HARTFORD, Nov. 12.—President Taft entrusted his 290 pounds to a small walnut table here this evening and delivered a speech therefrom. He had a good many experiences in the speech making line on his 13,000 mile trip just finished, but this was the first time he ever orated from a table top. The President mounted the table at the dedication of the new State armory and arose before a cheering crowd of from 12,000 to 15,000 persons. The audience was one of the biggest Mr. Taft had ever faced indoors.

The platform at the end of the great building was only about two feet high and after Mr. Taft had mounted it not more than a quarter of the audience could see him. The racket began right away. A Hartford preacher (nobody could hear his name) delivered an invocation two typewritten pages long. Except for the motion of his mouth few knew when he began or ended.

Then stepped forth a man whose voice sounded above the shuffling and rustling of the crowd about as loud as that of a full grown chippy. It looked as if he perused five typewritten sheets. A private inquiry instituted later disclosed the fact that this speaker was ex-Gov. Roberts, chairman of the Arsenal Commission.

And now some young man advanced to the front of the platform with a box done up in tissue paper in his hand. He had the box up in front of him and gazed into the crown of his silk hat, where his speech was concealed. His lips also moved, but never a sound reached the ears of those who were with him on the platform. He was handicapped, however, by a woman fainting in the crowd just as he had got his hat focused under an electric light to begin his address.

Then this young man handed the tissue paper box to somebody else, whose name was drowned by the roar of the crowd, and the latter somebody made a speech to it and handed it to another unidentified person, who looked equally eloquent and passed it finally to Gov. Weeks. The Governor bowed low and strained his lungs. Once or twice the word "key" arose above the din.

By this time, however, the President had begun an inspection of the table in front of him. He reached down and grasped one of the legs in his hands. It was solid. Then he landed his big hand on top and tried to shake it. The top was only about two feet wide and four feet long, but the whole thing seemed pretty strongly put together. At any rate the President was satisfied with this casual inspection and nodded to one of his secret service guards to have a chair ready for him.

One or two of the local committeemen started to protest when Mr. Taft got to his feet, but he waved them aside. A big armchair was shoved over to the table, and from this the President mounted without any trouble; in fact it was a nimble performance. The crowd roared its delight for several minutes and the result was that Mr. Taft finally succeeded in making himself heard fairly well. It was noticeable, however, that his feet never moved from the spot where they were first planted and that his gestures were limited to moderate finger movements.

The President's speech was brief. He congratulated the State and the city upon the erection of the new structure. "It is a structure better adapted for an arsenal than for speech making," he shouted.

On the platform with the President were Mrs. Cowles, President Roosevelt's sister; Rear Admiral Cowles and Gen. Wood. The President shook hands with the Admiral and Mrs. Cowles.

The President was the guest of the Hartford Club at dinner and later attended a military ball at the arsenal. He left Hartford at 10 o'clock for Washington. He will reach the White House early to-morrow morning. His next trip will be to Norfolk, Va., next week.

ROBBED WHILE WANDERING.

Japanese Says Negro Woman Grabbed Him and Stole $5,000.

Iwaskiska Tanaska, a Japanese who is said to be here on a mission from his Government, lost his way a few nights ago, and according to his story to the police wandered about in the neighborhood of Ninth avenue and Thirty-seventh street while trying to reach the Hotel Netherland, where he is stopping. During his wanderings, he says, he was grabbed from behind by a negro woman who stole his wallet containing $500 in cash and a letter of credit for £1,000 drawn on the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank.

He eventually found his hotel and reported the matter to the police.

Early yesterday morning Mr. Tanaska walked through West Thirty-seventh street with Detectives Thomas and Curr and pointed out a negro woman as the one that robbed him.

He was not able to appear against the woman in the West Side police court later in the day, but she was held in $2,000 bail on a short affidavit charging robbery for examination to-day, when Mr. Tanaska is expected to be present.

The woman said she was Lulu Cummings of 2226 Eighth avenue. The police say that she has been twice convicted of working the badger game.

6,132 STUDENTS AT COLUMBIA.

Enrolment Beats Last Year's by 759 —1,622 in the College.

Columbia University has a student enrolment of 6,132 this year. This is an increase of 759 over last year and is the greatest ever recorded at Columbia. Every department shows an increase, some of more than 35 per cent.

In Teachers College 974 students are registered. There are 991 doing graduate work. Columbia College proper has a registration of 582. The other graduate body, the school of applied science, has an enrolment of 666. The total includes 1,402 summer students who are not now registered in the university, but it does not include the 4,000 students registered in extension and special courses given by Columbia instructors but not included in the regular curriculum.

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Don't pay for anything but the piano. We would blush to charge you for the Estey good name. A fair price for best materials and skill is all we want.
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DEATH OF MRS. JAMES M'COSH,

Widow of Princeton's Famous President Passes Away at the Age of 93.

PRINCETON, Nov. 12.—Mrs. Isabella Guthrie McCosh, widow of President James McCosh of Princeton University, died this morning at her home here in her ninety-third year. She was in good health until this week and had been out driving only ten days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. McCosh came here from Scotland in 1868, when the former accepted the presidency of the university, then the College of New Jersey. He guided the institution till 1888, and the twenty years of his administration were marked by rapid growth. He retired in 1888. He died six years later.

Mrs. McCosh maintained a lively interest in university affairs until the day of her death She frequently visited the Isabella McCosh Infirmary, which was dedicated to her, and she was seen almost daily taking long drives.

Two daughters survive her, Mrs. Alexander Maitland and Mrs. David Magie of Princeton. Her son, Dr. Andrew McCosh, a New York physician, died last year of injuries suffered in a runaway.

The funeral of Mrs. McCosh will be held in the First Presbyterian Church in Princeton at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Obituary Notes.

Ransom R. Cable, formerly president of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company, died in Chicago yesterday morning. He was 78 years old. His health had not been good for the last two years. Mr. Cable was elected a director of the old company in June, 1877, and the office of assistant to the president, then Hugh Riddle, was specially created and he was appointed to it. Rising by successive steps he became president in 1883, which office he held until June 1, 1886. From the latter date to December 2, 1892, he was chairman of the board of directors. He then retired and was succeeded by D. G. Reid. Before he became connected with the railroad he was in the coal mining business at Rock Island, Ill. Mr. Cable's ideas led to the construction of the Rock Island system into the Southwest by which a large part of the old Indian Territory country was opened up to settlers. He was the moving spirit in the development of the system up to the time it underwent the reorganization which resulted in the creation of the Rock Island Company of New Jersey. Mr. Cable will be buried from his home in Rock Island on Sunday next. He is survived by his wife, two sons and two daughters.

Capt. Dominick H. Lynch's funeral will be held to-day in Trinity Church. He died on Thursday at his home at New Brighton, Staten Island. He was the last surviving member of the ship's company of the old frigate Constitution on her cruise around the world. He was with Commodore Perry on his first trip to Japan. He was in his eighty-first year when he died. He was born at Clason Point. He was a member of Trinity parish and occupied in Trinity Church the pew of the old Lake family of whom he was a descendant. He entered the navy as a boy and served on the Constitution as a midshipman. For his services in the Mexican War he received a pension. Soon after that war he quit the navy and entered the merchant service, commanding ships in the China trade and visiting many parts of the world. When steam began to drive the sailing vessels out he entered the employ of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and commanded vessels for that company for many years.

The Rev. Charles D. Shaw, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Paterson, N. J., one of the oldest and best known clergymen of the Presbyterian faith in New Jersey, died last night at his home in that city after an illness of two months. Dr. Shaw was born in Philadelphia in 1834. He was graduated from the Union Theological Seminary of New York in 1863. In the same year he received a call to the Second Presbyterian Church of Paterson and he remained until 1867, when he was called to the Central Presbyterian Church of Wilmington, Del. In 1872 he accepted a call to Springfield, Ill., and two years later he returned to his old church in Paterson, where he remained until his death. Dr. Shaw was chaplain of the old Second Regiment for many years. He is survived by his wife, one daughter and a son, Ralph Shaw, Assistant Prosecutor in Passaic county.

Capt. Hiram L. Meeker, for many years manager of the Floating Bethel at the foot of Joralemon street, Brooklyn, died yesterday at his home in Richmond Hill in his seventieth year. The Floating Bethel was organized in 1896 and has since been under the direction of Capt. Meeker as a branch of the Brooklyn City Mission. It is much frequented by the sailors along the Brooklyn waterfront. Prayer meetings are held every night and special services on Sunday. Capt. Meeker provided special dinners and entertainments for the sailors on Christmas Day and Thanksgiving Day. He followed the sea in early life and for over twenty years was connected with the Fulton Ferry Company. He is survived by his wife, three sons and a daughter.

James Henry Van Brocklin, well known in the knit goods trade in Amsterdam, N. Y., died in that city Thursday of pneumonia at the age of 64 years. For fourteen years he was associated with the knit goods firm of the Van Brocklin-Staver Company in Amsterdam. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, Mrs. E. Watson Gardiner and Miss Susie Van Brocklin, and his mother, who is 95 years of age.

Martin P. Smith, who was prominent in amateur baseball circles in Brooklyn and president of the Brighton Club, died on Thursday at St. Mary's Hospital in his thirty-first year. He was not married.

William Lane, a pioneer shoe manufacturer in Brooklyn, died on Thursday at his home, 182 Sixth avenue, in his seventy-third year. He is survived by his wife, three sons and four daughters.

OH, FEED THE LEGISLATURE

PAIR OF PHILANTHROPISTS WISH TO BUY IT A DINNER.

"Assemblyman Frawley" May Drop in on You With a Little Book and a Request for Money to Give Senators and Assemblymen One Square Meal a Year.

Some of those alert persons who find the getting of money easy in New York are going among merchants and others and trying to collect money to give a dinner to the members of the Senate and Assembly. Two of them last Wednesday told at least one of the men they had miscounted upon as victims that Collector William Loeb, Jr., was one of their stanch supporters. Mr. Loeb disavowed the pair at once and started an investigation of their performances. This he did vicariously through the office of Surveyor Clarkson, and two of the United State's Treasury's special agents are now hunting for the vicarious dinner givers.

These two missionaries are going about with a book or booklet, in a cover of flexible leather, which contains a series of illustrated sketches of Senators and Assemblymen, the sketches being made up for the most part of clippings from newspapers.

The volume is entitled "Annual Dinner to the Senators and Assemblymen of New York State," but neither the volume nor its title conveys the burden of the missionaries' request. This appears in certain rubber stamped entries in the book, which are set off against sums of money, recorded as paid, and is still further expressed in an engaging manner by the missionaries themselves.

They presented themselves on Wednesday afternoon at the American Art Galleries and asked to see Thomas E. Kirby on a matter which they felt sure would interest him. It did. They were shown into his office, where they exhibited the book just described and genially expressed their confidence that he would be glad to contribute to feed the Legislature. The spokesman, a tall man apparently under 40, wearing a black mustache, stepped forward as he presented the book and remarked: "I am Assemblyman Frawley. This [pointing to his comrade] is Mr. Ferguson."

Mr. Ferguson is apparently younger in years if not in missionary experience than "Assemblyman Frawley" and is smooth shaven. Mr. Frawley informed Mr. Kirby that he had been sent to him by Tim Donohue, the customs inspector, "Nudging Tim," as he has sometimes been familiarly called by those who have been up against him as it were on many a pier on the arrival of a transatlantic steamship. "Of course, you know Inspector Donohue," said Mr. Frawley. "He sent us to you and said you would of course be glad to contribute to so worthy an object."

And he opened the book which showed the many sketches and later the rubber stamped contributions of well known Fifth avenue business houses in sums varying from $25 to $50.

The book interested Mr. Kirby immensely, the rubber stamps even more so. There was a certain similarity about the stamps which caused him wonder, even when he saw there such names as those of Benjamin Altman and Black, Starr & Frost. He was so much interested in perusing the lists that "Assemblyman Frawley" reminded him again that of course he knew Inspector Donohue. Mr. Kirby said that he had not the pleasure of the inspector's acquaintance, but that he knew Collector Loeb.

"Oh!" said Mr. Frawley. "Oh!" with a magnificent wave of the hand, "Mr. Loeb is back of this; he supports it splendidly." Mr. Kirby explained that a system of the establishment required the investigation of all such requests by the secretary, whereupon one of his visitors, apparently not an advocate of votes for women, also apparently with a certain antecedent knowledge of the office where he found himself, exclaimed: "Oh, do you mean the young woman in the office?" He said it mournfully, the only mournful note struck up to that point, and then Mr. Frawley and his companion volunteered that they would write a formal letter asking aid for the worthy legislators. With a view to doing the right thing by the Senators and Assemblymen of the State of New York and to Tim and Collector Loeb Mr. Kirby called up the Collector, who was very much surprised and communicated at once with Gen. Clarkson, in whose division Inspector Donohue is employed. Special agents were in quest of "Assemblyman Frawley," and Mr. Ferguson in a very short time. The agents had reason to suspect a certain man.

There is no "Assemblyman Frawley." Senator Frawley was once an Assemblyman but he is