FORT HALTS PREVENTORIUM

NEW JERSEY GOVERNOR STARTS AN INVESTIGATION.

Says Power of the Authorities Will Be Exercised in Every Legal Way to Bar Tuberculosis Patients Sent From Other States—A Good Word for the Work.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Nov. 26.—A copy of a letter sent to-day by Gov. Fort to Marcus M. Marks with regard to the establishment here of a tuberculosis preventorium was received here to-night. Those who have been opposing the project say that further prosecution of the plans of the preventorium's trustees seems improbable. The letter of Gov. Fort follows:

NOVEMBER 26, 1909.

Marcus M. Marks, President, 687 Broadway, New York:

DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 23d in relation to the tuberculosis preventorium for children at Lakewood received.

The establishment of an institution of this character in this State can only be done under State authority, and I am not advised that you have any authority in this case. Of course I am not familiar with the character of patients which you are bringing to the institution, but am opposed, as all our citizens would be, to your bringing tuberculous children into the State of New Jersey for any purpose.

We have our own who are thus afflicted to care for, and we should not permit persons with contagious or infectious diseases to be brought into this State. We prohibit the bringing of any tuberculous animals or animals that have any disease of any kind, and quarantine them at the State line. Surely we should take more care for the health of our people than we do for anything else.

If the people of Lakewood are rightly opposed to the establishment of this preventorium in their midst they should be supported and sustained in their opposition by all the power which the State possesses, and whatever power may be in the Executive to aid them will be exercised in every lawful way.

The whole matter has been referred to the Commissioner of Charities and Corrections for such action as the statute permits him to take. Yours very truly,

JOHN FRANKLIN FORT.

James B. Stokes of this city, who is devoting his fortune and time to fighting tuberculosis, expressed his opinion yesterday as to the efforts to oust the tuberculosis preventorium from Lakewood. In a letter to Nathan Straus Mr. Stokes said:

I read with the greatest indignation of the outrage committed at Lakewood in arresting the superintendent of the Children's Preventorium. Every one familiar with Lakewood knows that for many years past it has been a resort where wealthy consumptives have gone in large numbers and that the place has reaped a rich harvest from them.

For Lakewood now to debar poor children who are not tuberculous from coming there is to announce to the world that New Jersey, the spawning ground of crooked corporations, has now created a trust to control God's free air and that only the rich are to be permitted to breathe its balmy pine laden breezes.

If Grover Cleveland, to whom the institution is a memorial, and whose former residence is being utilized as the preventorium, were alive to-day how he would blast with tongue and pen those who are trying to keep the children of the poor from their birthright.

The idea of the Cleveland Preventorium is a superb one—the ounce of prevention in time instead of the pound of cure too late—and it is destined to accomplish the highest good for humanity. Lakewood should be proud that so broad spirited an institution is established there. It is a college of health the continuance of which would advertise Lakewood as a progressive community in the same class as Chautauqua or with Colorado Springs, where under similar circumstances real estate has advanced by leaps and bounds.

Instead of using breadth of view Lakewood has committed something worse than a crime, namely a colossal blunder. The law which is now distorted to serve these opponents of progress was originally passed for an entirely different purpose. Its present application is a miscarriage of justice. If New Jersey can invoke a law to prevent poor boys from going there to improve themselves physically then with equal injustice it can prevent them from going there to improve themselves mentally, and this would debar all the poor boys who annally come from other States to enter Princeton University, Princeton Theological Seminary and New Jersey's other institutions of learning.

CRIMMINS ORDERED TO PAY.

Costs of an Action Involving $1,179 in Interest in a Realty Deal Put on Him.

Counsel for the Carlyle Realty Company, which bought a plot of ground from John D. Crimmins more than a year ago, declared yesterday before Supreme Court Justice Truax that in order to coerce the company into paying $1,179 interest that the directors didn't think they owed Mr. Crimmins had held up a building operation covering over $1,000,000 for nearly a year.

The Carlyle Realty Company bought property running from Cathedral Parkway to 111th street, between Amsterdam avenue and Broadway, from Mr. Crimmins for $480,000. The company agreed originally to pay $31,000 in cash and give a mortgage for $480,000, with interest on that amount at 5 per cent. for about six weeks. The company decided later to pay the $31,000 and make another cash payment of $173,353.

Mr. Crimmins demanded interest on the whole amount originally agreed upon, which the company wouldn't pay. Mr. Crimmins then brought an action to establish a vendor's lien on the property and to foreclose the same. He obtained judgment on the pleadings in the Supreme Court, but both the Appellate Division and the Court of Appeals ruled against him.

The realty company now wants Mr. Crimmins to pay the cost of the action to date and its moving papers said that Mr. Crimmins's action was not brought in good faith. "His motive was to coerce the defendants by harassing and embarrassing them in their building operations to pay the amount he claimed rather than wait their day in court," the papers said.

Justice Truax directed Mr. Crimmins to pay the costs of the action to date.

Suit Between Big Piano Companies Settled.

W. Davis Conrad of Masten & Nichols, counsel for the American Piano Company, said yesterday that the two suits recently instituted in New Jersey by that company against Ernest J. Knabe, Jr., and William Knabe, individually, of the piano firm of William Knabe & Co., and all questions of dispute between the litigants have been amicably adjusted and the two suits discontinued. In order to enable him to devote his entire time and attention to important outside interests and investments of himself and brother, Ernest J. Knabe, Jr., has resigned both as an officer and a director of the American Piano Company.

Unidentified Man Shoots Himself.

An unidentified man, poorly clad and about 35 years old, shot himself in the head yesterday in a café at 366 Fulton street, Brooklyn. He was taken to the Brooklyn Hospital. He wore dark trousers, a gray coat and sweater and a golf cap.

GIRL DIES STRANGELY.

Headache Powders Thought to Have Caused Death While She Had a Caller.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26.—The Coroner is investigating the sudden and unusual death of a beautiful girl. She lived alone in the Vendome apartments, 131 South Thirteenth street, and when she died a young man, said to be a member of a prominent Philadelphia family, was with her.

The girl was Rae Boyd, 22 years old, the daughter of Charles Boyd of Trenton, N. J. Her father has been notified of her death and is on his way here. Meanwhile the young man who was calling on her when she died is being kept under surveillance, though it is not thought there were any suspicious circumstances in the case.

Deputy Coroner Foote, who was detailed to make the first investigation, reported that Miss Boyd probably died of heart failure, due to an excessive use of headache powders. Miss Boyd came to the Vendome apartments a month ago. Little is known about her at the house, but all the other guests agree that she was remarkably beautiful.

As far as these other guests knew, Miss Boyd seldom saw any callers but the young man already mentioned. He visited her last evening and about 7 o'clock she was taken violently ill. Dr. Morris J. Lewis was summoned. Miss Boyd complained of terrible pains in the head and he gave her some medicine. The pains grew worse, however, and at 10:30 o'clock her companion again telephoned for Dr. Lewis. The physician came at once, but could not arrest the attack and half an hour later Miss Boyd died.

Deputy Coroner Foote and George J. McKeever, Coroner's detective, declared that they are "looking for a man with a dark mustache, who wore spectacles, who was seen in Miss Boyd's company yesterday afternoon." They said that when they located the man with the glasses they were certain that they would learn the name of the young man who took the Trenton girl out to dinner last evening.

John Boyd, a brother of the dead girl, was closeted with Coroner Ford for a long time, he having come here, it is said, in response to a telegram from the young man who is said to have taken his sister to dinner.

He told the Coroner that all that he knew of his sister's stay in this city was that she came here almost a year ago from her home in Trenton, with the announced intention of obtaining employment in a store.

TRENTON, Nov. 26.—Miss Rae E. Boyd, who died suddenly at the Vendomo apartments in Philadelphia last night was the daughter of Charles Boyd, a rubber worker of this city. She was 23 years old and had been living in Philadelphia for about a year. She visited her home less than two weeks ago, but gave her parents no intimation that she was involved in a love affair.

A RAMESES IN BOSTON.

He's on His Way to New York—Been Dead More Than 3,000 Years.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—On board the steamship Aragonia, which is discharging tea and hemp at Charlestown, is an Egyptian mummy said to be more than 3,000 years old. With the admonitions to handle with care, which are printed on the outside case, the value is stated to be $30,000.

It is said to be the mummy of one of the Rameses, one of the thirteen Kings of that name belonging to the nineteenth and twentieth dynasties. The second officer of the Aragonia, who has charge of the cargo, said: "I do not know what number he got."

The mummy is consigned to the custody of the Hamburg-American Line in New York. No other consignee is mentioned. The mummy came from the interior of Egypt, and was taken on board at Suez. Great care was exercised in handling it, for it was said that a hard jolt would reduce the body to dust.

To make sure that the package would not be thrown around carelessly it was made so heavy that this could not be done. The mummy probably does not weigh more than 125 pounds, but it is packed in a lead casket enclosed in an iron box, and this in turn is packed in a strong wooden case, the whole thing weighing more than 1,000 pounds.

"So, you see," said the supercargo, "it is not going to be tossed or kicked around by those who have to handle it. If I wanted to move it I should have to assign about twenty men to the job.

"While the ship had an unusually rough passage, I guess the mummy has come through it all right, for it is so heavy that it is pretty sure to stay where it is put."

The value indicated on the case is probably exaggerated so as to insure its careful handling. The insurance on the package is said to be $10,000.

The mummies of the first three Rameses are at the Ghizeh Museum, having been among those found in 1881 near Der El Bahri.

OUTSIDE THE LINE OF DUTY.

Two From Kamloops, British Columbia, Ask for "Life Readings."

Two letters addressed to the "Custom House, New York," were finally placed on the desk that is jointly occupied by Special Deputy Collectors Stuart and Baker, respectively Collector Loeb's personal assistant and private secretary. Mr. Baker opened one of the letters and Mr. Stuart the other, each suspecting that there might be a highly concentrated featherweight infernal machine inside for promoters of investigations that hurt. The letters were opened simultaneously and did not go off. Mr. Baker asked Mr. Stuart what he had in his and Mr. Stuart read this effusion from Kamloops, B. C.:

Will you please send me a life reading. I was born November 23, 1859.

MRS. J. MCCONNELL.

Thereupon Mr. Baker read his letter, also from Kamloops:

Will you please send me a reading of my life. I was born January 2, 1884.

MISS NORMA MCCONNELL.

The special deputy collectors laughed. They refused to put the problem up to their superior. It was suggested that perhaps the women had read the newspapers and had gathered from them that a certain quality of clairvoyance was necessary in the Custom House to uncover the sugar frauds.

EX-SENATOR CLARK BACK.

Returns From a Trip to Spain With Thoughts About Socialism and Lawson.

Ex-Senator William A. Clark of Montana, who has been away three months travelling, chiefly in France and Spain, returned yesterday by the Cunarder Mauretania with the impression that socialism is spreading in Europe and the declaration that Thomas W. Lawson is "a dangerous man who is manipulating the market and the public for his own benefit."

The Senator said he had not been in Spain in twenty-five years and that he had not noted any difference in Spanish methods of doing things since his former visit. Mrs. Clark, who is in Paris, will return to this city in a few months and the ex-Senator said with earnestness that his marble mansion, which has been a long time building at Fifth avenue and Seventy-eighth street, would be completed on his wife's arrival.

MILITIAMEN IN JAIL.

Three of Them Arrested for Failure to Pay Fines.

Three artillerymen of the Eighth Regiment, Coast Artillery, are in the Ludlow street jail for failure to pay fines they owed the regiment for missing drills. They are Joseph Freeman, John J. Stuart and Charles Eichels. They were arrested Thanksgiving Day on warrants secured by the president of the regiment's delinquency court.

A story that the men had been dragged out of bed at 2 o'clock in the morning was spread around the East Side. Major Lozier, president of the regimental court, said that wasn't so at all.

"The men were arrested yesterday afternoon," he said. "They have been delinquent for three years, and the regiment has had more trouble getting them to square up than it has had with any other men. They owed $5.25 apiece and they have had every opportunity to pay it.

"They were notified that a charge would be preferred against them. They had ten days to answer it before the regimental court. They had ten days to make an appeal in. They showed no desire to conform to discipline or square their debt. They were arrested according to law, and they will serve ten days in jail unless they pay their fines meanwhile."

The cases are not unique, although delinquents seldom let the matter go so far that they are in actual danger of jail.

CHILD STRANGELY POISONED.

Father, a Physician, Notifies Attending Doctor Acid Had Been Administered.

THOMASTON, Me., Nov. 26.—Corrosive poison feloniously administered caused the death of Agnes James, the six-year-old daughter of Dr. Fred James, according to the verdict of the Coroner's jury rendered to-day.

The jury does not place responsibility upon any person, but the affair is to have a thorough sifting by the county authorities.

On November 18 the wife of Dr. James gave birth to a female child and on Tuesday morning Dr. G. L. Crockett, who had been the physician at the birth of the child, was summoned to Dr. James's house and was told by the latter that somebody had poisoned his child.

The strong odor of carbolic acid, drops of which were found on the infant's clothing, and which had already begun to irritate the mouth and throat, proved that this poison had been administered. The child died Wednesday afternoon.

An autopsy was held by Medical Examiner Crockett and Coroner Judkins yesterday, the result being ample proof that corrosive poison was the cause of the death

Three persons who comprised the active members of the household were examined by the Coroner's jury. Mrs. Alice N. Crouse, a neighbor who had been assisting in the James household, admitted having purchased carbolic acid for use in connection with Mrs. James's sickness.

Annabelle Curtis, a maid, knew nothing of the affair until traces of the poison were discovered on the child's dress. The jury then marched to the house of Dr. James, where he had his testimony recorded by the Coroner's stenographer. He merely knew that his child had been poisoned.

COULD RECALL ONLY HIS NAME

Queer Case of a Man Found on the Street—Albany Apparently His Home.

When Policeman Darcy of the Alexander avenue station, The Bronx, was patrolling his beat on Thanksgiving afternoon he found a man at 142d street and Third avenue snapping his fingers and crying: "I'm trying to find out where I live."

Darcy questioned him but could get no information. At the Alexander avenue police station Dr. L. A. Frazer of Lincoln Hospital talked with the man, who finally recalled that his name was David Ford, that he was 35 years old and a clerk, but beyond that he could remember no more. Dr. Frazer decided that he was suffering from loss of memory and he was taken to Lincoln Hospital and put in bed.

All of yesterday House Surgeon James P. Mooney, with Dr. Frazer and several other physicians and professors, continued to question Ford, showing him pictures of streets in New York, reading off the names of streets from the telephone directory, asking him if he were married, but he kept snapping his fingers and repeating the words: "I'm trying to find out where I live."

When they asked him if he had ever been in Washington and seen the President he said "No," but when asked if he had seen the Governor he said, "Yes, that's it. I come from Albany, New York." Where in Albany he couldn't say.

The police are going to communicate with the police authorities in Albany to see if any man answering to the patient's name and description is missing from that city.

The man is well dressed and is not a laborer. He couldn't recall how he had got to New York.

DOES A GENTLEMAN SMOKE?

If Miss Stackpole Said No She'll Stick to It and She Won't Resign Either.

SAYVILLE, L. I., Nov. 26.—The Bayport School Board has told Miss Syrena Stackpole, the vice-principal and preceptress of the public school there, that her resignation would be welcome. Miss Stackpole has replied that she does not intend to be obliging, that she will not quit and in effect that she defies the board or any one else to get her out.

Miss Stackpole's mother is president of the Suffolk County W. C. T. U. Her father is Judge George Stackpole. She was brought up to abhor liquor and tobacco. As a teacher she has been a success.

Miss Stackpole's superior, as principal of the Bayport school, is M. J. Pechtel. He is a successful educator, and he likes a cigar and makes no concealment of the fact. Miss Stackpole recently told him, it is said, that he was no gentleman because no man who smokes cigars can be a gentleman.

Mr. Pechtel delivered an ultimatum to the Board of Education. If Miss Stackpole was not allowed to go elsewhere the board might look for a new principal. The board met behind closed doors with, it is said, a plentiful supply of tobacco, and as a result of their deliberations the resignation of Miss Stackpole was requested.

Miss Stackpole is supported in her stand by many residents of the district and by the W. C. T. U., and she proposes to fulfil her contract.

QUEEN OF MARDI GRAS'S AUTO

Hits Small Boy and She Takes Him to the Seney Hospital.

Twelve-year-old William Bade of 491 East Fourth street, Brooklyn, was run down by an automobile owned by Miss Clara Kreyer of 4910 Seventeenth avenue, Borough Park, at Eighth avenue near Second street yesterday afternoon. Miss Kreyer took the boy in the machine to the Seney Hospital. There it was found that one of his legs was broken. Miss Kreyer requested that the boy receive special care at her expense. The chauffeur was arrested charged with reckless driving.

Last June Miss Kreyer's car, driven by George Oiney, was wrecked at Ocean avenue and Neck road and Policeman Thomas McEnroe was killed.

Miss Kreyer was the queen of the Mardi Gras at Coney Island in 1905.

OH, WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN!

IF JOE AND LOUIS HAD ONLY DREAMED TO THE END.

But the Gerry Society's Attendant Detected Their Plan to Escape From the Fourth Floor Window by a Rope and Rudely Spoiled the "Attempt."

Joe Morris and Louis Markowitz were very glad to be arraigned yesterday before Justice Hoyt in the Children's Court.

When all the other children in the Gerry society dormitory were dancing with joy on Wednesday over the prospect of a big Thanksgiving dinner Joe and Louis refused to show any interest. The others rushed to the windows to watch every delivery wagon that passed, but Joe and Louis had their heads together in a corner. What did they care for Gerry society turkey and mince pie when real liberty was dawning for them?

Occasionally the two glanced with contempt at the wire netting that covered the windows. Louis, who is 15 years old, proposed that they write an account of the escape in advance and throw it from the window so that the public would be sure to hear about it, but Joe vetoed this plan. Overconfidence had been his undoing once; he had borrowed some clothes from a tailor without the tailor's permission and then had been nabbed when he carried the suit back to have it pressed.

"Let's wait until we're out," was his suggestion.

At supper time they began to work out their plans. Louis slipped a table knife under his coat and the two gloated silently over their success as they prepared for bed. They jumped into bed before the other boys in the dormitory had their shoes off. Then when the lights were turned down they dressed again, but under the bed covers. Over their clothes they put their nighties so as not to arouse any suspicion when the attendant made her rounds. They could see her light behind the curtains in the corner and knew she wasn't asleep yet.

They watched the light for a long time. Not until it had been out for an hour or more would it be safe to make their venture. Then they would get up and slit the bedclothes into long strips. These they would make into ropes and after cutting their way through the netting lower themselves from the window.

It was the regular way of escape. It did not enter their heads that sheets rip with considerable noise or that their rope might break and let them down four stories to the sidewalk. In all the stories they had read the hero made his escape safely with a rope of bedclothes.

Louis was just slipping through the window when some one grabbed him by the foot. He tugged and tugged, but it was no use.

"What's the matter?" he muttered sleepily.

It was the attendant's voice that roused him and brought home in a flash the failure of their plan. They had both fallen asleep with their eyes fixed on the light in the corner, but alas! Louis's foot, clad in a black stocking, was peeping from beneath the bedclothes.

Of course the attendant had noticed it and it was her shaking that brought the dream to an end.

"What do you mean by going to bed with your clothes on?" she asked again.

Louis muttered something about it being such a cold night and rolled over as if overcome with sleep.

It was an unfortunate move, for the table knife dropped from its resting place in the bed to the floor.

Then the boys confessed.

They were glad to end in court the rôle of unescaped prisoners.

Justice Hoyt sent Joe to the Catholic Protectory and Louis to the Hebrew Protectory.

DELIVERY AUTO HITS TROLLEY

Skids on Eighty-sixth Street and Three Men Are Hurt.

David Cobb, a chauffeur living at 442 West Twenty-sixth street, was driving a delivery auto through the Eighty-sixth street transverse at Central Park last evening, accompanied by Louis Wastler, 19 years old, of 812 Second avenue. The roadway was very slippery and the auto skidded into an Eighty-sixth street crosstown trolley. Cobb and Wastler were thrown from the machine, and Joseph O'Brien of 145 Willis avenue, in The Bronx, motorman of the trolley car, was severely cut by flying glass from the car windows.

The three men were taken to the Presbyterian Hospital where Cobb is suffering from a fractured skull and numerous bruises and his recovery is doubtful. Wastler went home after having his wounds dressed, and O'Brien was locked up on a technical charge of assault.

Traffic on Eighty-sixth street was suspended for twenty minutes.

AERIAL WARFARE.

Carlos de Zafra Tells About Explosives at Aeronautic Society.

Some persons in the neighborhood of Fifty-fourth street and Broadway last evening may have been under the impression that an anarchist was throwing bombs at the meeting of the Aeronautic Society, held in the building of the Automobile Club of America, but the disturbing noise only amounted to a demonstration of explosives in aerial warfare. Carlos de Zafra with a stick of dynamite and a quantity of dangerous looking powders showed the members of the club how very harmless these explosives might be under certain conditions and how very destructive they prove when properly applied.

A match applied to a stick of dynamite in open air got no results. He demonstrated its power then by using the proper devices.

The "death" chunks were used in such small quantities as to cause no alarm on the part of even nervous persons who might be in the audience. When he wanted to give a demonstration of higher power explosives moving pictures were brought into use. The pictures have been borrowed from the Navy Department for this purpose.

Mr. de Zafra thought the dirigible balloon would be brought into use for transporting supplies and that the aeroplane would be best suited for scouting and reconnoitring. However, he did not think explosives could be aimed with enough accuracy to do a great deal of damage.

ROOSEVELT ON PEARY.

Ex-President Gets News Near the Equator of Polar Feat—His Congratulations.

Herbert L. Bridgman, secretary of the Peary Arctic Club, received yesterday a letter from Theodore Roosevelt in reply to a cable despatch sent by Mr. Bridgman directly after the news of Commander Peary's discovery of the north pole reached this city:

ON SAFARI, north of Mount Kenia,
Sept. 22, 1909.

DEAR MR. BRIDGMAN: Your cable has just been brought me by a native runner, here in my camp by the Guaso Nyiro. I am writing to Mrs. Peary and to Capt. Peary; I have no idea where he is.

I am inexpressibly rejoiced at his wonderful triumph, and proud beyond measure as an American, that this—one of the great feats of the ages—should have been performed by a fellow countryman of ours.

It is the great feat of our generation. We are Capt. Peary's debtors, all of us who belong to civilized mankind. Yours sincerely,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

BLUEJACKETS' GREAT SMOKER.

Its Feature Was the Go Between Pete the Wop and Brooklyn Bridge Kid.

They stripped them down to the pink and boyish skin, which rippled with the play of the half developed muscles; they tied big gloves on their hands and then told them to go at it. Then Pete the Wop and the Brooklyn Bridge Kid went at it for six gruelling rounds, while 200 man-o'-war's men from the navy yard sat on the edges of their chairs and yelled.

First Pete the Wop would land three blows on the face and two on the solar plexus; then the Brooklyn Bridge Kid would counter with the same tally; after that a clinch and then a vicious uppercut, strong enough to have jarred the pipe out of a master of arms's teeth. So it went for those six hard rounds, and at the end the referee tenderly embraced both of the "champeens" of the newsies while the 200 man o'-war's-men howled their approval. The hottest go of the night over at the bluejackets' fight fest in Saengerbund Hall on Smith street, Brooklyn, had been pulled off.

While they were dragging the gloves off the newsies' fists the quarters began to come down on the boards inside the roped square. They came down in a steady patter; the boys could not get their gloves off fast enough. When Pete the Wop and the glorious Brooklyn Bridge Kid slipped through the ropes with their sweaters dangling over their glistening shoulders they carried a week's earnings apiece away with them.

The Hancock's men pulled off the affair—that is, the Hancock's men managed the little testimonial given in honor of the men from the Connecticut, Ohio, Nebraska and Rhode Island, with tickets at $2 the throw and beer checks attached. Not altogether a charity affair, but then—the crack band from the Connecticut was up in the gallery and that band did play some! Besides the band there was a smoke orchestra that played coon songs and sang accompaniments between fights. Pretty fine layout for $2 with beer checks attached.

Kerr of the Ohio and McLaren, the unterrified lightweight champion of the Connecticut, were down on the card for the first go. They went. Not only went, but went fast. Good kids, those two, and too bad there couldn't be any decision because it looked like—but what's the use of taking sides when there couldn't be any decision? After them came the newsies and then came McGlynn of the Ohio and a spider from the Connecticut whom everybody was willing to call Calico. That last was "a beaut," so all the sailors agreed, and if McGlynn 'd only had the punch—oh, well, there wasn't any decision; so that ends it.

The big bout between Schlosberg, the middleweight champion of the Atlantic fleet, and Cunningham of the Chester could not come off because the Chester was off Delaware Capes. Schlosberg took on an artilleryman from Fort Hancock, however. The artilleryman was only a volunteer, but he was good.

MARRIAGE LEAKED OUT.

It Was Then the Turn of Their Friends to Give Them Surprises.

Harold W. Porch, secretary to Third Deputy Police Commissioner Josiah A. Stover, was married secretly on July 9 last to Miss Ada G. Heller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Heller of Bridgeton N., J. The bridegroom, who is a son of the late Frank M. Porch of Bridgeton, Congressman from that district, and also at one time connected with the Department of Justice at Washington, met Miss Heller when he lived in Bridgeton. Justice of the Peace Arthur Mulford of Bridgeton performed the ceremony.

The secret leaked out somehow and on Thanksgiving Day when Porch went down to Bridgeton to have dinner with the bride and her parents about forty relatives and friends met him at the station and followed him to her house in autos or carriages.

Yesterday morning when Porch reached Police Headquarters his associates met him in the hall and gave him the glad hand, Commissioners Stover and Baker joining in the congratulations. Last night after work his fellow clerks and secretaries gave him a dinner at the Broadway Central Hotel.

Porch was at one time a secretary in the Congressional Library.

AUTO CHASES RUNAWAY.

Long Race With Horses After a Collision—Policeman Finally Stops Them.

A two horse victoria and an automobile collided at Seventy-seventh street and Broadway yesterday afternoon.

The horse vehicle was unoccupied except by the driver, Peter Gargan, who is employed in Hexter's stables, at Broadway and Eighty-fourth street. The horses bolted toward Central Park after the collision. The driver was unable to pull them in and it looked as though he would be thrown from the carriage.

Charles Stroh, the driver of the automobile, started his machine after the runaways in an effort to head them off. Each time the auto tried to get ahead the horses would make another spurt and take the lead.

The race continued through Seventy-seventh street into the park and down the West Drive. Other vehicles had narrow escapes, but managed to get out of the way.

Mounted Policeman Rowlands of the park squad joined the chase and at Seventieth street got hold of the heads of the horses. By sawing on their checkreins for two blocks he succeeded in bringing them to a stop.

The automoblie was owned by Mrs. Edward Bloom, whose husband is connected with the New York Theatre.

INITIATED.

Benjamin Ettler or Frank Dolan Doesn't Work; He's a Student.

Policeman Garrigan of the West 125th street station saw a crowd on Seventh avenue near 127th street last night. A lanky boy in a red dress and wide hat, trailing a broken umbrella, came along. On the back of his dress was a placard bearing the initials of the Greek letters alpha beta.

Garrigan took the boy to the station house. The prisoner gave his name as Frank Dolan of 2057 Eighth avenue. Later he told the reporters that he was Benjamin Ettler and that he was being initiated into the Delta Sigma fraternity of the C. C. N. Y.

"Where do you work?" asked the lieutenant.

"I don't work. I'm a student," replied the prisoner.

He was sent to night court charged with disorderly conduct. Magistrate Krotel discharged him.

DE ARMOND FUNERAL.

Dead Congressman and His Grandson Buried in One Coffin.

BUTLER, Mo., Nov. 26.—Congressman David De Armond and his grandson, David A. De Armond 2d, were buried this afternoon in the same casket, the boy resting in his grandfather's arms.

The Ohio Street Methodist Church, where the services were held, afforded room for only a small part of those who had gathered for the services. All business houses were closed.

The service at the church was conducted by the Rev. J. R. Lamb of the Presbyterian Church, assisted by all of the other Protestant ministers of the town.

At the grave the Masonic services were held. Grand Master A. M. Dockery, ex-Governor of Missouri, presiding.

THE GREAT PIE MYSTERY.

Union Pastry That Didn't Get to Taft Is Still Up in the Air.

No word was received up to last evening by the Pie Salesmen's Union as to what had become of the big pie it was supposed to have sent to President Taft for Thanksgiving Day. President Wallenstein of the union said he was ready to make affidavit that he saw the Taft pie taken out of the oven and put into the special box with the glass lid prepared for it. The pie was very real and not a myth.

"There my responsibility ended," he said. "The pie was baked at the Wagner Pastry Company's bakery in Newark and Dick Papin and H. Kankin, two drivers appointed for the purpose several weeks ago on account of their reliability, were assigned to the task of conveying it to Washington and seeing if safely on the baggage car of the train. When the train arrived in Washington they were to deliver it."

Wallenstein said no one was more surprised than he was when he heard that President Taft had not received it. He had tried in vain to connect with Papin and Kankin and could form no theory until he heard from them. It might have rolled out of the baggage car and been captured by tramps or by the agents of a dime museum. Anything might have happened to it for anything he knew until the men who had charge of the pie make their report. The pies for Mr. Gaynor were taken in an automobile to St. James and safely delivered, he said. This much he had verified.

OFFERED MONKEY AS BAIL.

Press Agent's Method of Attracting Attention to Alfred the Great.

An industrious press agent tried to pull off a stunt at the expense of Lieut. Gilhooly of the Tenderloin police station last night, but the lieutenant balked.

William Fox, a chauffeur, was arrested at Thirtieth street and Broadway about 8 o'clock for disregarding the traffic regulations with his taxicab. He was taken to the Tenderloin station and the occupants of the taxi, two men and two women, trooped inside.

The first couple, who gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. D'Osta, led before the desk a small chimpanzee in evening dress. They offered the chimpanzee as bail for the chauffeur. The lieutenant would not consider the offer and ordered the party to the night court, the D'Ostas loudly lamenting that their "little pet would catch his death of cold."

The members of the party said that the chimpanzee rejoiced in the name of Alfred the Great and was 15 months old. The "chimp" arrived from Europe yesterday and last night was the guest of honor at a dinner and theatre party, according to the chaperons.

"The cruel lieutenant, unmoved by their protests, banished Alfred the Great from his presence and the poor little pet was forced to shiver in the cold night air," was the plaint of the press agent.

HAVOC AT ASBURY PARK.

Storm and High Tide Change the Appearance of the Shore Front.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Nov. 26.—The sea performed strange stunts during the high tides of Wednesday night and yesterday. Bradley Beachers who were wont to gaze upon an ideal ocean front with high sandbanks that were thought to be ample protection from the waves discovered to-day a changed contour.

The broad beach had been cut down ten feet and the distance to the surf line increased to twenty-five feet. Founder Bradley's brick walk had entirely disappeared from view. Hundreds of tons of sand were scooped off the beach by the storm. Big masses of mud were rolled into the sea and a rock bottom foundation was exposed. Mr. Bradley's summer-houses were carried to sea. His bathing group is held by ropes chained to stakes in the ground.

The tide yesterday was phenomenal. It swept over the roadway into the lakes along the coast and filled up the meadow land. More than $10,000 damage was done to the pound nets.

At Avon the sea swept over into Silver Lake. The beach buildings were saved. At Asbury Park part of the fishing pier was loosened. The tide was the highest noted here for many years.

Miss Ada Hess of Bradley Beach, taking shelter from the storm in an unfinished building, slipped on a loose planking and fell into a cellarway. A kneecap was broken. She was taken unconscious from the cellar.

SUICIDE IN POLICE CELL.

Man Arrested for Shoplifting Hangs Himself in Mercer Street Station.

Robert Cummings, a hostler of 69 West Tenth street, who was arrested for shoplifting in a Broadway department store yesterday afternoon, committed suicide last night in his cell in the Mercer street station.

A special policeman at the store stopped Cummings as he was leaving with $7 worth of goods under his coat. He had taken two hatpins and a brass clock, according to the detective.

Last evening Doorman Frederick Gleason of the Mercer street station was called upstairs to get another prisoner, and as he passed Cummings's cell he noticed the hostler apparently asleep in the back of the cell. A few minutes later Gleason was back in the corridor again, and this time Cummings was kneeling on the floor with his face pressed against the bars of the door.

"Hello there! What are you up to!" called out the doorman. There was no reply. Gleason unlocked the door and found that Cummings had hanged himself by fastening his belt to one of the bars near the ceiling. Dr. McReynolds of St. Vincent's Hospital tried artificial respiration for a quarter of an hour, but without results.

At the Tenth street address a woman named Mrs. La Rosa has a boarding house. She said that Cummings had had a room there for three weeks and that it had been paid for by William Otto of 15 William street, East Orange, who was engaged to his daughter Ethel, a stenographer in that place. She said that Cummings had a son who was a bluejacket.

Child Fatally Burned Punishing Doll With Fire.

WATERBURY, Conn., Nov. 26.—Believing her dolly guilty of some serious offence, little Mary Donston, aged 4, this evening lighted the dolls dress to burn her up for her indiscretion

The flames communicated to the child's clothing and she was a mass of flames when discovered. The doctors say she will die.

To Question Magistrate E. C. Gilroy.

Counsel for the Acker, Merrall & Condit company obtained an order yesterday for the examination in supplementary proceedings of City Magistrate Eugene C. Gilroy of Queens, son of former Mayor Gilroy. The company recently got judment against Magistrate Gilroy for $240 for goods supplied.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c

FOOTBALL MURDEROUS WAR

COL. JOHN S. MOSBY DECRIES COLLEGE IDEALS OF MANHOOD.

Former Guerrilla Chief Declares That the Danger in the Game Is All That Attracts the Mobs That Gather to Witness It—Poor Opinion of Athletes.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 26.—Col. John S. Mosby, the famous Confederate guerrilla chieftain, and alumnus of the University of Virginia, denounced football to-day in a remarkable interview in which he compares the game to actual warfare to the detriment of the former, maintains that the great number of fatalities represents so many murders, and proclaims that the past and present ideals of manhood in the great American universities represent the distance between Stonewall Jackson and John L. Sullivan.

"I have read with indignation mingled with sorrow the account of the murder of young Christian, a student of the University of Virginia, in a football game in Washington with Georgetown University," said Col. Mosby. "I use the word murder advisedly—the killing was not an accident. The very fact that a university surgeon went on with the team shows that they were going to war. They neglected, however, to provide an ambulance to carry off the wounded.

"Some years ago I expressed to Dr. E. A. Alderman, president of the university, my objection to football because it was not a recreation for students, because many were making it a profession, because it developed the brutal instincts of our nature and because it should be no part of the curriculum of the university.

"A student who has broken somebody's nose at football stands higher than a master of arts. A man ought not to go to college to learn to be a circus rider or a prizefighter.

"Dr. Alderman says there is great danger to life and limb in football and that the danger must be eliminated before it can be played any more. But if the danger is eliminated nothing will be left of the game. The danger is not only the chief but the only attraction to the mob that gathers to witness it. Without it there will be no rooters to cheer the combatants and no heroes with broken limbs and bloody noses to hail Dr. Alderman, 'Oh, Cæsar, morituri salutamus'—we who are about to die salute you. The shouts in the Coliseum over the dying gladiator 'butchered to make a Roman holiday' have for years echoed through the arcades of the university.

"I am not a believer in what is called the strenuous life, killing men for game or shooting elephants in Africa. I would almost as soon kill a man as an elephant.

"The inductive philosophy teaches that the main object of education should be to gain the empire of mind over matter. Even man is by no means a mere collision of physical forces. Napoleon would have made a poor quarterback.

"The defenders of such sport say, 'It develops the manhood of youth.' I deny it unless by manhood they mean physical strength. My idea of manhood is a sense of honor and courage, and such qualities may exist in a weak body.

"The difference between the past and the present in great American universities is the distance between Stonewall Jackson and John L. Sullivan. Football simply develops the brute dormant in human nature and puts the player on a level with an Eskimo or a polar bear.

"Napoleon once said, 'Scratch a Russian and you find a tartar,' implying that Russian civilization was only skin deep. If the university is a fair representative I fear that the same sarcasm equally applies in Virginia—my observation has been that athletes belong as a rule to that class who are invincible in peace and invisible in war."

Henry Miller Comes Back.

Henry Miller, the actor-manager, who played "The Great Divide" at the Adelphi in London to houses that were not crowded enough to warrant the continuation of the performances, returned yesterday by the Cunarder Mauretania with some explanations of the failure of the play. The English playgoers were unable to "fathom the psychology of the American types" and the play had been presented in a house that had been blasted by the shadow of non-success. Mr. Miller made some remarks about the New Theatre, which he has never been in, saying he believed it was based on a wrong idea.

Paulo Gruppe's 'Cello Concert.

Paulo Gruppe, a young player of the violoncello, gave a concert at Mendelssohn Hall last night, assisted by Max Herzberg at the piano. Mr. Gruppe played music by Locatelli, Boellman, Dvorak, Saint-Saëns, Faure and Popper. He displayed a genuinely good tone, an accurate intonation, a free bow and a musicianly style. Mr. Gruppe is very young, but he shows real promise.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

POSLAM

END OF A RED NOSE.

New Flesh-Colored Product That Heals and Hides Skin Imperfections.

A peculiar feature of poslam, a new skin discovery, is that it is naturally flesh-colored and contains no grease, so that when used on the face for the complexion, or for pimples, red noses, or any other inflammations, blemishes, or discolorations its presence cannot be detected. It can thus be applied in the daytime, the natural color of the skin being immediately restored, and the actual healing and curing process accomplished in a few days. It can be had of any pharmacist who sells pure drugs. The Hegeman's, Riker's