NORD ALEXIS OF HAYTI GONE

CRUEL RULER DIES IN EXILE, NINETY YEARS OLD.

Had Been Fighting and Conspiring in the Negro Republic Since 1859—Chosen President in 1902, He Was Overthrown by the People and Driven Out.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, May 1.—Gen. Nord Alexis, President of Hayti from 1902 to 1908, died here this morning of senile decay. He is said by some to have been over a hundred years old. More likely he was about 90.

He was exiled in 1908 after his downfall as President and came here to live. He was amnestied by President Simon a few months ago and was preparing to return to Hayti. The body will be sent to Hayti for burial beside that of his wife, who died last year.

Gen. Alexis is reputed to have died enormously rich.

Nord Alexis was born, according to the best authorities, at Cape Haytien on August 2, 1820. He was a son of Baronet de Nord Alexis, a member of the court of Henri Christophe, who in 1811 called himself King Henry I. of Hayti. His mother was a daughter of Baron Pavic, and goddaughter of Christophe himself. The late President inherited some of the ideals of the mild mannered Christophe, who at one time ordered his chief of police to prove his loyalty by bringing on a plate to the palace the heads of his (the police chief's) wife and daughters, and saw to it that his order was obeyed.

Brought up in the tradition of this reign young Nord Alexis became a soldier at the age of 19. He became an aide-de-camp of President Pierrot, another erratic ruler of unfortunate Hayti. He married the President's daughter in 1845 and became quite an important personage in the army and in politics. Soulouque made him Governor of La Plaine du Nord and later of Aienle du Nord. In 1865 when Sylvain Salnave started an uprising against President Geffrard he had Alexis as an ally and the two made things very warm for the powers that were until the British gunboat Bulldog arrived and bombarded Cape Haytien, the stronghold of the revolutionists. Incidentally that gunboat blew itself out of the water. After the bombardment Salnave and Alexis escaped on a United States gunboat to Santo Domingo.

There the two plotted a triumphant return. They went back to Hayti in 1867 and Salnave had himself proclaimed Protector of the republic. The Congress, however, promptly adopted a constitution cutting down his term to four years. In 1869 he made himself Dictator, but the people arose and overthrew him. He was tried and shot. Alexis was made Minister of War in the provisional Government which followed. Five years later Alexis was exiled by one President and returned within a year, just in time to be exiled by another. In 1879 he went back to the island during President Salomon's régime and was arrested twice in 1880 and 1883.

The night of September 28, 1888, was unusually exciting for Alexis, who at that time was fighting under Seide Thélémaque, an aspirant for the position of President left vacant by the hasty departure of Salomon. Thelémaque was defeated and killed, but Alexis rallied his soldiers and succeeded in gaining a temporary victory over the Salomon faction headed by President Légitime.

Then came President Hippolyte, and for fourteen years under him and Simon Sam Nord Alexis served as Governor of the north and northwest parishes of the republic. In May, 1902, Sam resigned and a provisional Government was formed. Three candidates for the Presidency threatened the country with new bloodshed. The Congress was prolonged to December 17, when Port au Prince broke away from the three and demanded Nord Alexis. The National Assembly at once elected him. He was the twentieth ruler of Hayti in 130 years.

Hayti soon found that Alexis had not forgotten the traditions of his youth. He made himself the head of a rule of militarism. When a man displeased him the President sent around a company of his Falstaffian soldiers and they attended to that man right on the spot. As late as 1908 the German Consul-General asked his country to send warships to awe the bloodthirsty old President, and gave as a reason for the request the fact that Alexis was rapidly imprisoning or executing all who opposed his policies. In an interview at that time the consul said that Alexis's soldiers dug graves for those whom they had shot down, and if the graves were not long enough they simply chopped off the corpses' legs. There was no time to dig new graves. Thirty men were killed in one battle before breakfast one morning. An anti-foreign outbreak was threatened too.

The President lived in barbaric splendor surrounded by officers who had all they could do to walk about, so laden were they with gold lace. His guards are reported to have been constantly sleeping in the rooms of the comic opera palace, the furnishings of which were imported from abroad at unheard of expense. Alexis himself wore a uniform of glaring green and gold. He had polished manners and spoke excellent French. Here is a description of his personal appearance during the last days of his rule:

"His face was black as black could be. It was far more Ethiopian than the average negro in the North. The profile was almost triangular and the chin dropped straight off. Behind his gold spectacles his eyes were sunken, and the whites were discolored to a dirty brown."

There were incessant plots and uprisings against his rule, but it was not until December, 1908, that any kind of effectual resistance was made. Then the people arose in a body and thrust him out. A revolutionary army had possession of about half the republic. At last the people of Port au Prince suddenly rose one morning, the administration buildings were seized and mobs surged around the rococo palace calling upon the old man inside to come out and be killed. He watched them from an upper window for a day. He was game and would have fought to the death, but the foreign Consuls urged surrender. So with a few attendants he drove in the carriage of the French Consul through the streets to a waiting French schoolship while the people spat at him and cursed him. He seemed more overcome by their "ingratitude" than by the loss of his power. Leaving the carriage, he left a bag of gold in it, said to amount to $20,000. This the mob looted. In the course of his exile the deposed President came to this country and remained a few months. There was a very persistent belief among those who knew Alexis best that he was a believer in voodooism and that the cruelty in the man's nature was a religion with him. It is hardly doubtful that he was an adherent of the savage African rites.

His successor was Gen. Simon, who is still President of Haiti, despite periodical conspiracies.

Died After Eating Greens; Others Ill.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., May 1.—When a farmhand entered the home of Antonio Nardo soon after the dinner hour yesterday he found Nardo and one of his daughters unconscious and his wife, two other children and a hired man violently ill. All were taken to a hospital, where Nardo died. The family had just eaten greens gathered in a field yesterday. It is supposed some poisonous herb was in the pot. There will be an autopsy.

A SQUARE DEAL

Undoubtedly, the origin of the contract can be traced to the fact that some man in the remote past got a raw deal.

The primary object of a contract is to ensure a square deal.

The primary object of a Cost Insurance contract is to make any other sort of a deal an absolute impossibility.

By putting a limit on both the profit and the cost it works inestimable good all round.

A Cost Insurance contract is an imperishable guarantee that both parties thereto will get a square deal.

THOMPSON-STARRETT COMPANY
Building Construction
Fifty-One Wall Street

DEATH OF ADMIRAL HICHBORN.

He Was Chief Naval Constructor—Invented a Turret and a Buoy.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Rear Admiral Philip Hichborn, U. S. N., retired, formerly chief of the bureau of construction and the inventor of the Hichborn balanced turret and the Franklin life buoy, died at his home here to-night. He was in his seventy-second year. He had been ill for two months with arterial sclerosis. Last week he had a cerebral hemorrhage and to-day had another attack from which he did not rally.

At the Admiral's bedside when the end came were his wife, son and his son-in-law. His daughter, Mrs. P. S. Pearsall, whose first husband was James G. Blaine, Jr., and who was known at the time of her first marriage as the "prettiest girl in Washington," was not there.

Interment will be in Mount Auburn Cemetery, Boston, near the Admiral's old home in Charlestown.

Rear Admiral Hichborn was for eight years Chief Constructor of the United States Navy. He was born in Charlestown on March 4, 1839. His early education he received at the Boston High School. He was indentured to the Government under the tuition of Melvin Simmons, U. S. N., then master shipwright of the Boston Navy Yard. Secretary Toucey of the Navy Department recognized unusual merit in the boy and ordered that he have a course of theoretical training.

A little before the outbreak of the war Melvin Simmons was ordered to the Mare Island Navy Yard at San Francisco, and young Hichborn left Boston in a clipper ship bound for California. He got a position under his old chief in the Mare Island yard. Two years later he was made master shipwright of the station. He was then 23 years old.

In 1864 he declined an offer to be Assistant Naval Constructor, on the ground that the position did not offer as great reward as the position he then held as shipwright. Five years later, however, he made application for an appointment. He passed a competitive examination in such a fashion that he got the place of Assistant Naval Constructor, with the relative rank of Lieutenant.

From California he was ordered to the Portsmouth navy yard. Five years later, in 1875, he was made Naval Constructor, and marked No. 1. Soon thereafter he was ordered to League Island navy yard at Philadelphia, where he had to do with the navy's showing at the Centennial Exposition. He was a member of the first Naval Advisory Board in 1881. Three years later he was ordered to the Navy Department as Assistant Chief of Bureau. In June, 1884, the Secretary of the Navy ordered him to Europe. The report which he made of his findings there was used as a text book among naval men.

In 1893 he was made Chief Constructor, succeeding T. D. Wilson, and served through the period of naval expansion to 1901. Under his supervision the old ships of war Hartford and Constitution were rehabilitated, the construction of submarine torpedo boats was encouraged, the amount of wood in warships was materially reduced, increases were made in conveniences aboard ship for the comfort of officers and men and the plan of the inclined turret, sometimes called the Hichborn turret, was adopted.

In the middle of his term he got into a controversy with Admiral Bunce concerning suggestions which the latter had to offer with respect to the superstructure of monitors and the bow construction of ships of the Marblehead type. "The bureau regrets," said the constructor, "that distinguished officers should make unnecessary suggestions for changes in ships which are thoroughly satisfactory and in doing so have brought unwarranted discredit upon the whole American navy."

He was the author of books on naval subjects. He was an honorary member of the English Institution of Naval Architects and of many patriotic and charitable societies in the United States.

MRS. R. A. M'CURDY DIES.

Attack of Heart Disease Carries Her Off at Her Home in Morristown.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., May 1.—Sarah Ellen McCurdy, wife of Richard A. McCurdy, died suddenly of heart trouble early this morning at her home, 200 South street, this city. She had been ill for some time but not confined to her bed. She had a sinking spell shortly before 5 o'clock this morning. Physicians were hurried to the house and found her dying. With her when she died was Mr. McCurdy, who is ill himself, and her daughter, Mrs. Louis A. Thebaud, and son, Robert H. McCurdy.

Mrs. McCurdy was 73 years old. She was the daughter of Charles C. Little of Cambridge, Mass. Married fifty-two years ago, Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy came to Morris Plains to reside. Several years ago Mr. McCurdy erected a handsome residence in South street, this city, which he deeded to his wife.

Mrs. McCurdy gave largely to charity and formally entertained much. Funeral services will be held in St. Peter's Church on Wednesday afternoon.

Obituary Notes.

Andrew Dufford, a wealthy land owner, died yesterday at his home at Middle Valley, N. J., of paralysis. He was found unconscious in his barn. His wife, eight children, two sisters and a brother survive.

J. Q. A. WARD, SCULPTOR, DEAD

HE LIVED TO BE NEARLY 80—RETIRED THREE YEARS AGO.

Was Busy When Taken Sick on a Statuette of August Belmont—One of His Last Important Commissions Was an Equestrian Statue of Sheridan.

John Quincy Adams Ward, the sculptor, who had been ill since February last died yesterday morning at his residence, 298 Manhattan avenue. Just before his death Mr. Ward was at work on a seated statuette of August Belmont. Mr. Ward leaves a widow, a sister, Miss Eleanor Ward of Urbana, Ohio; a stepson, R. Ostrander Smith of Chicago, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. Edgar Ward of 51 West Tenth street.

The funeral will be at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning at the house. The Rev. Henry van Dyke will conduct, it and the remains will be taken to Urbana.

For a quarter of a century John Quincy Adams Ward, because of his age, reputation and the extent of his work, had been described as the dean of American sculptors. His name had been linked with American sculpture almost from its beginning. In April, 1907, just before he announced his intention of giving up active work, the National Arts Club gave a dinner for Mr. Ward at which many of the country's sculptors as well as representatives of many art societies joined in doing him honor as the head of the profession.

The sculptor was born at Urbana, Ohio, on June 29, 1830. It is told of him that when he sought at first to gratify his ambition to be an artist he met with much opposition from his parents. He finally became a pupil of H. K. Browne in Brooklyn and collaborated with Mr. Browne on the bronze equestrian statue of Washington in Union Square.

Mr. Ward never studied a day abroad. After spending seven years with Mr. Browne he began executing figures which came in for much commendation, but his first work of real note was the Indian Hunter, now in Central Park. Among some of his other well known works are "The Pilgrim," "Shakespeare" and the "Seventh Regiment Soldier," all in Central Park, the statue of Washington in front of the Sub-Treasury, the William E. Dodge statue at Broadway and Sixth avenue, the Beecher in Brooklyn, the Greeley in front of the Tribune Building and the Garfield monument in Washington.

One of Mr. Ward's last commissions was an equestrian statue of Gen. Phil Sheridan, over which there arose a dispute. It was to be erected in Washington by the Army of the Cumberland, but the society rejected the model. The sculptor said later that he had put in fifteen years of work on it and that the only person it had not pleased was the widow of the General, who had idealized her husband too much. The matter was taken up by a committee of Congress and Mr. Ward then submitted another model, which likewise was rejected. He then brought suit against the society for $32,000, alleging breach of contract.

Most of the sculptor's important pieces were done in the studio at 119 West Fifty-second street, which he sold in 1907 when he retired from active work. Mr. Ward built the studio himself in 1881 from designs drawn by his friend Richard Hunt, the architect. It was his custom to work there in cap and overalls at least eight hours a day and sometimes more.

Mr. Ward had a beautiful country place, Peekamose, in the Catskills. It was bought by Mr. Ward and his friend Arthur W. Dimock as a fishing preserve, and they organized a private club. To the great surprise of their friends Mr. Dimock and Mr. Ward fell out and Mr. Ward had the club dissolved after a story had been published to the effect that he had threatened to shoot some of his former friend's guests. Mr. Ward later bought the property himself, the estate comprising over 2,000 acres.

Mr. Ward was married three times. His third marriage was in 1906, when he was 76 years old. Then he married Mrs. R. M. Ostrander-Smith, formerly of Newburgh, with whom he had been boarding. His first wife was Miss F. Raumer and his second wife Miss Julia Devins Valentine. He had no children. Mr. Ward was for some years president of the National Arts Club. He was a member of the Lambs, Century and Union League clubs and of many societies.

DIED ON THE VIGILANCIA.

Mrs. Phillips of Montreal Stricken by Apoplexy at Sea.

A United Wireless message from the steamship Vigilancia, approaching this port, says that Mrs. J. A. Phillips of Montreal died of apoplexy on board at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Phillips was stricken on Saturday and did not recover consciousness. She came aboard at Tampico, where she had been visiting friends. She was travelling alone, and was to have been met on the arrival of the Vigilancia by her daughter, Miss Anna Phillips, who is at the Hotel Broztell.

CAR TIPS OVER A TAXICAB.

Man and Woman in the Cab Not Much Hurt and Secretive as to Names.

A middle aged man and a young woman were in a taxicab that was tipped over by a Twenty-third street car early last evening. The smash happened in front of a restaurant on West Twenty-third street, from which the man and woman had just come. They had told the chauffeur to drive to 58 West 106th street.

As the automobile whirled around across the tracks toward Eighth avenue a westbound car came along and struck it amidships. The cab toppled over on its side. When the occupants were helped out they weren't hurt beyond a few cuts from broken glass. They refused to be treated by the ambulance surgeon and they wouldn't give their names.

Several windows in the car were smashed by the impact. Mrs. Kate Silverman of Carlstadt, N. J., had to let the surgeon attend to her face and hands before she could go on. Some of the other passengers were less seriously cut.

Policeman Seymour took the chauffeur, George L. Kauver, of 169 Taylor street, Brooklyn, and the motorman, Patrick Guilfoile of 227 First avenue, to the old West Twentieth street station. There Lieut. Sheehan, who came down from The Bronx recently, said the arrests were ridiculous. He turned out both men.

SEE WASHINGTON

THE NATION'S CAPITAL

Pennsylvania Railroad TOUR

May 5, 1910

$12.00 and $14.50 from New York

Covers all necessary expenses

Itineraries, tickets, and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents; C. Studds, D. P. A., 265 Fifth Avenue, New York, or

J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

K-C

Storage of Rugs

During the Summer Months is a Specialty of the

Kent-Costikyan Warehouses

Perfect Insurance Against Fire, Burglary, Moths and Misuse.

ONLY CITY WAREROOMS

8 West 38th Street
Murray Hill Building
Telephone 925 Murray Hill

LAST CALL FOR LOTTIE COLLINS.

Singer Dies of Heart Disease—"Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay" Made Her Famous.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, May 1.—Lottie Collins, formerly a well known music hall artist, died to-day of heart disease.

Did you ever hear a song called "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay?" Lottie Collins was the girl who first sang that whimsical refrain in an English music hall. She was only one of a few hundred "serio-comics" until that night. The next day Londoners going sedately to business in the city hummed and whistled the chorus of a song whose popularity has never been exceeded. Lottie Collins, who had sung it in a new dress with her anxiety showing as she began, found herself receiving £20 a week from each of the four music halls at which she acted nightly, an astounding sum of English money. Then precedent went by the board and the Gaiety Theatre in London engaged her to appear there as well as at the music halls. She made about $600 a week for month after month. Every music hall in London of course gave imitations, but none of them compared with Miss Collins.

"Ta-ra-ra boom de-ay" was a topical song, the sort the English delight in. Lottie Collins sauntered through the stanzas in an effective talky way and burst into the chorus in full swing. When she said "Boom" it was a veritable boom, and the "A-a-ay" was a shout that put the house in echoing uproar. While the audience yelled the chorus Lottie Collins was executing a tumultuous dance, filled with striking poses.

That was in 1892, and by summer time it was unsafe for a person to whistle the song on the street. Charles Frohman engaged the actress to come to America at a sum which was guessed all the way from $800 a week to $1,200. This was an extraordinary sum to pay eighteen years ago for one song lasting less than twenty minutes. She appeared in New York at the old Standard Theatre. The lightninglike, top notching kick and the mad whirl around a forty foot circle on the stage captivated the town. Miss Collins, who was then Mrs. Samuel P. Cooney in private life, with three little girls of her own, toured America, clearing, she said afterward, about $25,000 in all.

Her famous song was traced at the height of its popularity away back to the troubadours by industrious antiquarians, but as a matter of fact it was written by Henry J. Sayers in 1891. Introduced in a musical show, "Tuxedo," it was encored in New York, but made no hit. Some one mailed a copy of it to Lottie Collins. She looked it over and decided to use it and evolved her own dance and frills.

Lottie Collins learned to dance in infancy, her mother having been trained for the opera, though she sang but four times before she married and retired. When 8 years old Lottie Collins was appearing on the stage of the London music halls with her sister in a skip the rope dance and duet.

After the successful first visit she returned to this country several times, always with considerable success. Among the songs that she treated the public to was "Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-wow."

MORE BAKERS GOING OUT.

Strike Embarrasses Some Hotels and Restaurants, the Report Is.

The striking bakers had a mass meeting yesterday at the Labor Temple, Eighty-fourth street and Second avenue. It was reported to the meeting that the bakers in the Waldorf-Astoria, Astor and Belmont had joined in the strike and that the movement had spread to Jersey City. Pickets to watch the bakeries were appointed.

August Ganser, secretary of Local No. 1 of the Bakers and Confectioners International Union, who is leader of the strike, said that more bakers would quit work to-day. More than six thousand men are said to be out now.

At the bakery of the Fleischmann company it was said yesterday that the firm was unable to supply its restaurants on account of the suddenness of the strike, which is supposed to be for a nine hour workday and $1 a week advance in wages, but is really for the closed shop.

Mr. Fleischmann said last evening: "We would not agree to arbitrate the question of the open or the closed shop, which we believe is not arbitrable. We shall be in better shape to-morrow, as we have advertised for men. We have never had any complaints from our bakers as to hours or conditions of work."

Mr. Fleischmann said there had been no meeting of the master bakers over the strike and it was not necessary to call one as far as he could see. Some of the other large bakers said they were put for the time in an awkward position owing to the suddenness of the strike.

Charles Iffland, general organizer of the Journeymen Bakers and Confectioners International Union, is in charge of the strike in Yonkers, where 400 bakers are out.

About 150 bakers went on strike in Williamsburg, but most of their employers settled later, signing an agreement with the union. The Brooklyn and Williamsburg bakers held a meeting in the Labor Lyceum in Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn, where a number of small bosses went and granted the demands, signing an agreement.

Twenty-two of the thirty-three oven bakers struck at Probst & Schumacher's bakery, Heyward street near Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, and made it so unpleasant for those remaining at work that half a dozen policemen from the Clymer street station had to be called in to protect them.

About 300 strikers and some members of their families were around the Fleischmann bakery at Eighty-first street and East End avenue in the afternoon and began breaking windows. Reserves from the East Eighty-eighth street station had forty-five minutes work reminding them to rest on the Sabbath. Henry Imbusch, a striker, and Mrs. Lizzie Antonia Meismer, wife of another striker, were arrested.

Assman Qualifying as a Balloon Pilot.

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—William F. Assman of the Aero Club of St. Louis is making an all night trip to qualify as a balloon pilot. He ascended here at 7:20 o'clock to-night alone. His balloon, the Missouri, was caught in a swift air current at an altitude of 750 feet, which carried him some sixty miles in an hour and ten minutes. At 10:10 the balloon passed over Winchester, Ill.

SCIENCE CUTS ANOTHER NOTCH

IT IS PROVED THAT WOMAN IS A HORSE'S MASTER.

Miss Minnie Thompson Without the Aid of a Bridle Remains Perched on the Animal's Back in a Quiet and Undemonstrative Test in Central Park.

A sightseeing automobile turned off the East Drive in Central Park yesterday morning directly in front of the Obelisk, started down the roadway facing the Metropolitan Museum and stopped short with an amazed chug. Even the megaphone man was taken unawares for a moment at what he saw, and that is saying a lot, for it isn't often that you can catch any of these little bright eyed Baedekers. There's not much that they don't know.

Take the one that megaphones on Riverside Drive, for instance. Why, he can show you the very spot at the foot of West Seventy-second street where Washington escaped by the skin of his teeth and the aid of a "tiny scallop" from the closely pursuing British while Gen. Putnam's Green Mountain Boys held the heights of Mount Tom; and furthermore he has it all down pat about Columbia University being formerly Queen's College and changing its name during the French and Indian wars. It's wonderful what an education will do these days.

But what was it that the megaphone man saw in the roadway facing the Metropolitan yesterday morning? A strayed Egyptian goddess at play? A park policeman on post? A nurse girl watching her baby? No, nothing quite as odd; but rather a young woman in a khaki suit with a whip on a horse with no bridle. Yes, sir. And every now and then the horse stood right up on its hind legs, and the young woman, having nothing to hold on to, didn't, but just let herself be thrown way back until the press agent was awfully afraid that she would fall off and had to bite his nails and tell all about his fear.

And then the horse put his front feet down and put his back feet up and the young woman let herself be thrown way forward, reversing the process, you see. All the while this was going on the camera boys were taking pictures of the young woman and saying: "Just a minute," and "Will you lend me some plates, Charlie?" and "You bet your neck I won't," and pleasant things like that.

Put the funny part of it was that the young woman on the horse with no bridle didn't seem to mind having her picture taken very much. Perhaps the press agent told her not to get mad about it. Then when the horse had done this vice versa business, he did a little dance and pawed the air some, and everybody on the pavement in front of the museum wanted to know if that wasn't just the cutest thing.

You see, the press agent is a very kind man and he said to himself: "Look here, Frank Winch, it isn't every one gets a chance to go to the Garden and see Miss Minnie Thompson ride that thoroughbred steed of Kentucky, Virgil T., grandson of the famous racer Hanover, in one of the most unique and soul stirring features of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, so why not take Miss Thompson up to Central Park and let her show the people how she does it? And of course if any one simply has to take a picture while she is doing it, why I suppose we'll have to put up with it, though goodness knows you can't do anything quietly nowadays."

So he did that kind deed yesterday. Of course all this about Frank's kindness is extremely confidential, for he wouldn't like to have it known that he did that thing yesterday out of warmheartedness. He says Miss Thompson's performance was by no means unmotivated. The action was introduced "to prove or disprove whether or not a high school horse is trained to certain arenic conditions or is under the control of its master anywhere at any time."

So science has taken one step more in her triumphal progress, has turned on another light in the crepuscular labyrinths of the unknown, because Miss Minnie Thompson certainly stuck to that horse, bridle or no bridle.

WIRELESS FOR FISHERMEN.

The Idea Is That They Can Consult the Market About Coming In.

General Manager C. C. Galbraith of the United Wireless, who has been in England persuading Britons to adopt the service of his company, particularly on the steam trawlers in the fishing fleet that sails the stormy North Sea, returned yesterday from Liverpool by the Cunarder Carmania. He said that he had permission to use the British wireless postal stations in conjunction with his work. Two of the Admiral trawlers were fitted with the United Wireless apparatus and more would be later. One of the values of the wireless to the trawlers is that it enables them to stay out if the demand for fish is dull, the fish plentiful and the prices low, until prices go up again.

BELLIGERENT JANITOR.

Argued First With a Revolver and Later by Means of Dogs.

Harrison Bader, an express company driver, went into the Edgewood apartments at 611 West 127th street yesterday afternoon with a trunk on his shoulder. The hall boy stopped him. He said he was taking it to the apartment of Miss Theorin on the sixth floor. He had taken one there earlier in the day. She told him that she was expecting a friend from the South and a second trunk would arrive some time later in the day. She was going out and so she signed for both.

Max Christof, the janitor, wouldn't let the trunk stay in the hall temporarily. The driver couldn't see why not. It didn't take long to start a fight. Christof pulled a revolver and fired twice at Bader. Both shots went wide. The janitor's wife turned loose two bulldogs. Bader left in a hurry.

He was back in a minute with Policeman Kelly. The dogs came to meet them at the door. Kelly shouted to Christof that he was under arrest and so was his wife, Katherine. Kelly called for the reserves from West 125th street.

When they got there the dogs were still doing patrol duty. The policemen told Christof that unless he called off his protectors the dogs would be shot. He did as he was told. The janitor and wife were arrested.

The trunk was delivered later in the afternoon.

HE STARTED THE TRAIN TWICE.

Youth Explains That It Was a Mistake Both Times and Gets Off With $5 Fine.

A northbound Broadway express started up from the 116th street station yesterday afternoon while the doors of the rear cars of the train were still open and people were crowding in and out. The train went five yards and then stopped on the bell. Several persons were scared but nobody was hurt.

The conductor, Michael J. Growe, had given the go ahead signal on receiving the usual two bells from the car behind. The person who had given the signal was not discovered until 137th street was reached, when the same thing happened again. Growe was on the watch and caught a young man, who said he was Mortimer Kempe of 5 West 116th street.

Kempe was arrested at 242d street and was taken before Magistrate Herrman in the night court. He got off with a fine of $5 on his explanation that he had rung the bell twice by mistake each time and that he was a member of the National Guard.

1887 Brill Clothes—Ready to Wear 1910

Seasonable Suits For Men at $17, $20 and $25.

RELIABLE, well-balanced garments, in an attractive range of the season's color combinations. Fashioned of good cloth, by conscientious craftsmen. Quality worked into every line with needle and with hand, conforming in every respect to the demand of men for good clothes.

Silk-lined gray mixture, $25;
Light gray homespun, $20;
Silk-lined blue serge, $17;—
Three suits picked at random from the large assortment of sizes and colorings in one of our four stores.

Imported English soft Wool hats for Spring, $2.

Brill Brothers
CLOTHIERS 4 CONVENIENT STORES

Harlem Store Open Evenings.

279 BROADWAY, nr. Chambers St. 125th STREET, cor. 3d Avenue.
UNION SQUARE, 14th St., nr. B'way. 47 CORTLANDT ST., nr. Greenwich.

JUDGE GROSSCUP ON TRUSTS.

Both Parties on the Wrong Track—Lost at Monte Carlo a Letter of Credit.

Judge Peter S. Grosscup of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals of Chicago, who has been making a tour of Europe and Asia, arrived yesterday by the Cunarder Carmania from Liverpool a bit surprised about what he jestingly alluded to as a "scandalous" report of his heavy losses at Monte Carlo. What he had lost, he said, was a letter of credit. He had sent it away in his soiled linen to the laundry and discovered his mistake soon enough to stop payment at the bank. Then as he had little cash left he wired his Chicago banker for money. That is what caused a rumor to spread in Chicago that the Judge had been nipped at Monte Carlo.

Judge Grosscup had something to say about the regulation of trusts. "The tendency," he said, "has been to destroy the trust. In the first place this is unwise and in the second place impossible. The trust has not been thus far dealt with in the right way. Trusts are the natural results of human evolution and it is wrong to attempt to stop that evolution. The trusts as at present organized are not harmless, but the solution of the question is such legislation as will have a tendency to distribute their profits, which should be restricted.

"Both parties have failed to deal with the trust problem correctly. One of them pretends to be against trusts and is secretly helping them, and the other is making the false move of trying to destroy them. I do not know if the present attack on them will solve the trust question, but experience has shown that the human race has been capable of meeting its own problems as they arise."

AUTO CASE FOR NEW TREATMENT

Second Offence Man in Court, but First Arrest Papers Are Missing.

Cesar Santini, a Frenchman and chauffeur employed by Alfred Nathan of 36 East Seventy-second street, was in the Yorkville police court yesterday on a charge of violating the speed law.

"He ran his automobile at the rate of twenty-two miles an hour on Fifth avenue to-day," said Policeman John Howe of the Central Office motorcycle squad. "This is his second offence; he was convicted and fined $15 in Special Sessions."

"Have you the record here?" Magistrate Kernochan asked the policeman.

"No, sir; I arrested him only an hour ago."

"It is made more difficult for us properly to dispose of automobile cases because of the stand taken by the Justices of Special Sessions in regard to second offences," said the Magistrate.

"Here is Policeman Faber, who arrested him the first time, and besides the chauffeur acknowledges that he was fined in Special Sessions," said Howe.

"That wouldn't satisfy the Justices of Special Sessions. We'll have to postpone this case until you can produce the court record," replied the Magistrate.

"He was arrested and fined before. I ask that you go ahead with the examination," put in the chauffeur's employer.

The Magistrate went ahead with the hearing. Howe said he was sure of the speed. Mr. Nathan said he had no speedometer on the car, but didn't think he was going more than eighteen miles an hour.

"Even that would be a violation of law and I will hold Santini in $500 bail for trial," said the Magistrate. Mr. Nathan became his bondsman.

MANY WAYS TO SUICIDE.

Discouraged Russian Leaped From Window After Trying Gas and Setting a Fire.

Mrs. Sarah Traub, who lives on the sixth floor of 55 Forsyth street, smelled gas when she woke up yesterday morning. In the dining room she found all four gas jets turned on. Her boarder, Joseph Greenberg, was not on the couch where usually he slept. In the kitchen beside the door she found a small heap of papers blazing. The woodwork near by was already charred. Her husband, Jacob, put out the fire.

Then they began to look for their boarder. The outside door they found locked and it was only after a long search that they found the key under some rags on the washtubs. The bathroom window, not more than ten inches wide, they found open and looking out they saw Greenberg lying in the areaway below. He was taken to Gouverneur Hospital, where it was found that both thighs were fractured and his nose was broken.

Mrs. Traub said Greenberg came from Russia a few months ago and was discouraged because he could not find work. She had nailed up all the windows except the small one in the bathroom for fear that he would jump out, because Greenberg had talked of suicide. He is 20 years old and a shoemaker.

HELD FOR FORTUNE TELLING.

Three Men Under Arrest in Newark for Practising Palmistry.

Three men are being held prisoners at Newark police headquarters accused of practising palmistry. They are Robert Gaffrey, alias Dr. Charles Brant, 38 years old; John F. Baldwin, 39, both of 139 Washington street, and Harold Ulrich, alias Edward H. Beverly, of 56 Bank street.

The police say that more arrests will follow and that they intend to start a crusade against fortune tellers in Newark. Bundles of correspondence and memoranda, some containing amusing and others pathetic notes, were seized by the police. It is said the men did a thriving business.

Questions which the palmists apparently were to answer to their clientele were written on slips of paper. Some of these were: "Will I go to the old ladies' home?" "How long will my husband live?" "Is there a more profitable future ahead of me?" "Will I get a position as a stenographer?" "Will I get married?" "Is my husband true?"

QUEENS COUNTY GRAFT.

May Grand Jury to Continue the Hunt—To Be Charged This Morning.

Indictments of importance, it is anticipated, will be returned by the May Grand Jury, who will continue the graft hunt into the affairs of the borough of Queens, which have been under way for the last month by the April Grand Jury discharged last week. Justice Garretson will charge the new Grand Jury this morning in the new Queens county court house in Long Island City. Two indictments were returned by the retiring Grand Jury for minor employees in the government of that borough, but it is hinted that just previous to the closing of the session several matters developed before the April Grand Jury that have been handed over to the new Grand Jury.

Among the members of the new Grand Jury is Henry T. Weeks, a resident of Bay Side, who was foreman of a Grand Jury several months ago which made a presentment against the methods pursued in the Queens Building Department. John L. Klages of Long Island City also figured on a recent Grand Jury which has under investigation the matter of acquiring library sites in the borough of Queens, while Samuel Grennon of Long Island City served as Superintendent of Highways in Queens under the administration of ex-Borough President Joseph Cassidy. Benjamin Wingrove, another prominent member, served as Alderman at large under old Long Island City. The other members of the new Grand Jury are Joseph D. Adams, Edward Scully, Frederick A. Sondheimer and Armsted C. Henry, all of Long Island City; Julius D. Dettling, George Weidle, Frank Powell, Theodore Fieber and Gustave Kessler, all of Middle Village; George Duer, College Point; William R. H. Munro, East Elmhurst, Joseph A. Farland, Woodside; George S. Hubble, Michael P. Quinn, John H. Vandewater, F. August de Neufville of Flushing, George W. Thorne, Maspeth; Robert D. Kane, Richmond Hill; John A. Rapelyea, Newtown; Lawrence Wardenhauser, Germania Heights.

DIAMONDS FROM ARKANSAS.

They Begin to Talk Large Down There About a Big Mining Plant.

Real American diamonds, the first to be shown in Maiden lane, have made their appearance there in the last week. They were not offered for sale, but were exhibited to the large manufacturers and importers in an effort to convince them that Arkansas is the coming rival of South Africa.

Charles S. Stifft, a jeweller of Little Rock, brought the specimens here, some in the rough and others cut and polished. Maiden lane experts readily admitted that the Arkansas diamonds are equal in quality to the best from South Africa or any other part of the world. The only differences of opinion were as to whether or not the volcanic pipe found in Arkansas really contains diamonds in sufficient abundance to make the mines important.

Mr. Stifft told the dealers that several hundred stones have already been found, many of them in their native matrix, and that the blue ground is similar to that from which the South African stones are taken. He said that the development of the Arkansas field has been proceeding cautiously up to this time, but that results have been so favorable thus far that a complete mining plant similar to those used by the De Beers company is about to be installed.

One of the Arkansas stones, shaped like a canoe and weighing two and one-half carats, was especially admired, and an importer offered $125 a carat for it, an unusually high price for a diamond in the rough. Mr. Stifft said that clear white, blue white and canary yellow stones have all been found in the new diamond field.

German Stewards on Cunarders.

The Cunarder Carmania, in yesterday from Liverpool and Queenstown, had several German stewards instead of the usual British waiters in the saloon. The innovation is due to the desire of the line to accommodate patrons who do not happen to speak English but may know German or French. All the German waiters that are to be employed in a limited number on most of the best ships of the line must also understand French. The order to employ the new waiters came from Superintending Steward Fahrenheim.

WHITE LABEL BASS ALE

FINEST BOTTLED ALE IN THE WORLD

EMPTY WHITE LABEL BOTTLES REDEEMED
Pints at 15c. a doz. Splits at 12c. a doz.

THOMAS McMULLEN & CO.
Fifth Avenue & 42d Street, N. Y.

Largest Stock of **Desks** in the city. Also Sanitary Filing Cabinets to match desks.

The Globe-Wernicke Co., 399-383 Broadway