DIVISION IN SUPREME COURT

EX-JUSTICE BROWN TELLS WHY THE JUSTICES DISAGREE.

Unanimous in Nine-tenths of the Decisions—The Other Tenth Involves Constitutional Questions Where Sentiment Comes In—The Work of the Court.

Henry Billings Brown, ex-Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, who delivered an address the other day at the Yale commencement, is at the Holland House. He and Mrs. Brown expect to sail for Europe the day after to-morrow on the Prinzess Irene, to be gone between three and four months.

Justice Brown's address before the law department of the university was on "International Courts." He says that the subject of international law has come up prominently all over the world in the last few years.

"There is now an International Law Society which has its headquarters in Washington," said Justice Brown, "and there is also an International Law Society which meets in London early in August. The first is an American organization, while the London society is world-wide. I am going to make an effort to get to its meeting.

"The work of the Supreme Court is constantly growing," said the Justice in answer to a question, "although the Court of Appeals has taken from it the burden of a great deal of work it used to have. Still the natural growth of the country causes the business of the Supreme Court to grow correspondingly.

"The time will come when the court will have to confine itself to constitutional and jurisdictional cases. As it now stands, comparatively few common law cases, except those from the courts of the District of Columbia, go up to it, although the number of these certainly ought to be cut down. As the country grows the jurisdiction of the court will have to be curtailed rather than increased if the court is to keep up with its work."

Not long ago ex-Justice George Shiras in an interview in THE SUN said that in his opinion an increase in the salaries of Supreme Court Justices is not desirable, as it might tend to make such places sought after for the pay attached. Justice Brown was asked what he thought of the idea. He smiled.

"To tell you the truth," he said, "I don't believe I would care to discuss it. If I said I thought the present pay was high enough my opinion might displease some of my former associates, and if I said the pay was not high enough some uncharitable folk might construe it as a desire on my part for an increase in my pension."

"Do you think the Supreme bench is large enough to deal with the questions it has to handle?"

"Now that," replied the Justice, "is a safer question. Yes, in my opinion there are enough Judges on the bench. A court of more than nine members would be compelled to sit in divisions, which would be deplored. I think nine Judges are enough.

"The Standard Oil and Tobacco cases will have to be reargued. They are of such importance that they should not be decided by less than a full bench. It is an unfortunate fact that great constitutional cases are likely to be decided by a divided court, and the court should therefore be as nearly complete as possible. There are a great many five to four decisions. It is of course unfortunate, but at the same time the court divides a great deal as public sentiment divides.

"When I said a great many decisions are divided I may have given a wrong impression. The fact is that nine-tenths of all the decisions rendered are unanimous. At the same time the other one-tenth represents a good number of decisions, and these divisions occur in great constitutional cases. A great part of the court's jurisdiction consists of cases brought to test the constitutionality of anti-corporation laws of the various States. Indeed a good share of the time of the Supreme Court is taken up by the big corporations and the legislation of some of the States.

"I believe that corporations should be very strictly regulated, but there is in some States a very decided anti-corporation sentiment which sometimes produces very unjust legislation, occasionally deserving the characterization of 'wildcat.' This does not tend to lighten the work of the Supreme Court.

"Do I think as good lawyers are produced in this generation as ever? Well, the lawyer is much the same as he has always been. The profession produces still, I think, a majority of the leading minds of the community. But the law has suffered a good deal from the competition of the great corporations, which offer large salaries and very inviting posts. They, particularly the great railways, have obtained a large number of the leading minds of the country. On the other hand the pulpit is not so attractive to men as it was fifty years ago. It does not begin to offer to men of talent the inducements it did in the time of Henry Ward Beecher, Dr. Chapin and Dr. Park of Andover.

"I think our efforts should be directed toward the adoption of the English system of disposing of cases more rapidly. The great trouble in American courts is that trials age too long drawn out. We waste a week or a month or two when a few hours or a few days at most ought to be sufficient for the trial of any of such cases as our lower courts usually handle.

"I was in Egypt at the time the Thaw case was being tried and I asked a noted English lawyer who was there how long it would take to dispose of such case in the English courts.

"'Two days,' was the answer. 'How long will this take in America?' he asked in turn.

"'I venture to say at least two months,' I replied, and as time showed I was underestimating it.

"It is this prolixity of trials that is a most unfortunate nature of our court proceedings. Who are responsible? Our Judges very largely, and back of them our Legislatures in restricting the powers of our Judges. An English Judge has very much more power and authority than one of ours in trial and that is one reason why justice over there is so much more quickly administered, at comparatively so little cost to the State."

NEW ITALIAN CONDUCTOR.

Seppilli to Assist Toscanini at the Metropolitan Opera House.

Armando Seppilli has been engaged as conductor of the Metropolitan Opera Company for the coming season to assist Arturo Toscanini. Signor Seppilli will have all the Italian works that do not go to Signor Toscanini, just as Alfred Hertz will have charge of all the Wagner operas that do not fall to the first conductor.

Signor Seppilli's last previous appearance at the Metropolitan Opera House was in 1901-02, when Maurice Grau engaged him to assist Signor Mancinelli in conducting the Italian répertoire. He had also been the conductor of the French and Italian operas performed by the Savage-Grau English Opera Company at the Metropolitan Opera House in 1899-1900. Still earlier he had acted as conductor of the Italian operas sung by the opera company which Walter Damrosch and Mme. Melba organized. He was the first conductor to produce "La Bohème" here in its authentic form. This took place in Boston.

Signor Seppilli has been devoting himself to composition in the last few years, and one of his operas, "The Red Ship," was produced at the Dal Verme in Milan two years ago.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Over in Brooklyn there is a moving picture show manager who seeks originality in his business. His latest novelty is to entertain his patrons with grotesque shadows formed by running the films backward on his machine. "You have no idea how funny your movements would appear if reversed," he advertises. "Come in and see!" That the adventure is profitable is shown by the increased gate receipts, he says.

For a person with perfume to sell the young woman asked an amazing question:

"Are you going anywhere this summer where there will be lots of flies?"

Some passerby at whom she squirted a spray of perfume had definite knowledge on the fly question, others had not. To all the young woman imparted a bit of information.

"This perfume will shoo away the most pestiferous fly," she said. "It is a delightful perfume too. It is made of the essence of honeysuckles. There are a number of perfumes that do not agree with flies, but they have a particular aversion for honeysuckle. A honeysuckle shaded porch is never invaded by flies, and a person with a few drops of honeysuckle on his clothes can sleep undisturbed with swarms of flies buzzing all around him."

One of the articles of food that have disappeared from the New York restaurants is the thick slice of cold roast beef. "It doesn't make any difference where you go or what you pay," said a New Yorker who always seeks this dish when he dines in a restaurant, "you never find the thick, cold slab of a few years ago. It is gone. The price asked for cold roast beef is everywhere higher than it was and the difference ranges all the way from five cents to a quarter. But neither the place nor the price seem to avail. The slice is certain to be about half as thick as it used to be. And I'm not the only man who'd pay even a greater advance for one of the old thick slices."

"When I see the names of the builders and contractors on all the new buildings going up all over town," said a prowler in the city streets, "I am always disappointed that it has never become customary to put up the name of the architect as well. Certainly it would interest the admirers of the beautiful new houses going up in the northern part of the city to know who the men were that designed these buildings. But we have to be content with learning who has supplied the bricks and mortar."

Wishbones have found a more exalted mission than enabling romantic young persons to tell which one is going to get married first. A ribbon trimmed box containing twenty-five wishbones was sent from a boarding house to a hospital ward the other day.

"The children down there make furniture out of them," said the giver. "The nurses keep those that are able to sit up in bed busy at something part of the time. They make funny little houses and the furniture for them. In fashioning the furniture they find the wishbones especially adaptable, so anybody who has only the price of a chicken can at least help the hospitals along to the extent of a wishbone."

"How did you happen to get four times as many letters as I did?" said one washerwoman who had advertised for work by the day to another who had advertised for the same thing.

"Wound up my advertisement by saying I was on a diet," said the lucky one. "That 'on a diet' notice goes right to the heart of stingy souls who are trying to cut down expenses. They hate to figure on a washerwoman's meals and jump at the chance of getting one who doesn't eat."

"Did that sarcastic letter you wrote to the milkman requesting him to let you attend to the job of watering the milk now that you have a new filter in the kitchen faucet have any effect?"

"It did," said the jokester. "He delivers the bottles now only two-thirds full."

Kerwin—McLaughlin.

Miss Mary Regina McLaughlin, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth A. McLaughlin, was married yesterday in St. Paul's Church, Harlem, to Henry Thompson Kerwin of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father James Sheridan, cousin of the bridegroom. Father Sheridan also celebrated the high nuptial mass that followed, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Joseph McMahon and the Rev. Father Veit of the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, the Rev. Dr. John McQuirk of St. Paul's and the Rev. Father William Neenan of Rye, N. Y. Miss McLaughlin was given away by her brother, James R. McLaughlin, and was attended by Mrs. William L. Jones as matron of honor. George Kerwin, a brother of the bridegroom, acted as best man. The ushers were Dr. William L. Jones and William Cullam.

Connolly—Kelsey.

The marriage of Miss Grace Marie Kelsey to John M. Connolly took place late yesterday afternoon in the Roman Catholic Church of St. Vincent Ferrer, Sixty-sixth street and Lexington avenue. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Lillian Regina Kelsey, as maid of honor and there were no bridesmaids. P. Joseph Connolly assisted his brother as best man and Paul J. Jennings, James J. Archer, Edward J. Keegan and Walter Vernon, Jr., were ushers. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Robert Kelsey of 233 West 140th street, who gave a bridal dinner after the church ceremony at the Hotel St. Andrew at 8:30 o'clock.

Sheehan—Baker.

The marriage of Miss Katherine Baker to John Russell Sheehan took place yesterday afternoon at the apartment of the bride's grandfather, Henry J. Cammann, 346 West Seventy-first street. Mr. Sheehan is a son of John Sheehan of 32 West Seventieth street and will sail to-day with his bride on the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm for a foreign tour. The Rev. Father Gilmartin of the Roman Catholic Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Broadway and Seventy-first street, performed the ceremony at 4 o'clock.

Conran—Long.

Municipal Court Justice Eugene Conran of Brooklyn was married yesterday to Miss Augusta Long of Manhattan at the home of her brother-in-law, George L. Nichol, who is Excise Commissioner in Richmond Borough, on Cherry Lane, West New Brighton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James Thompson, pastor of St. Simon's Chapel at Concord. There was no maid of honor. Edward Turner of Brooklyn was best man.

UNGRADEDS CUT A BIG CAKE

CLOSING DAY AT JERSEY CITY'S UNIQUE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Mrs. Clements's Boys Pull Off a Boxing Match, Play Paul Revere and Wish Her a Fine Vacation After They Have Partaken of Capt. Murphy's Spread.

"Gee, but wusn't that ice cream bully, and did y' ever see a swelier Fift' avenoo cake in all yer life?" said a reformed hookey player of ten yesterday afternoon as he pressed his sticky fingers on the tummy part of his trousers at the conclusion of the closing exercises of the "ungraded class" of the Jersey City public school system in the annex of School 9, Brunswick and Mercer streets. Then he sidled nearer Mrs. Bessie Clements, who for four years has been successfully making good boys out of so-called "incorrigibles," squeezed his hand into teacher's and murmured: "I hopes, Mis' Clements, you'll have a fine vacation." Teacher patted him on the head and a moment later the boy disappeared in a bunch of shouting youngsters.

Police Captain Tim Murphy of the City Hall station was the guest of honor at the exercises, with Mrs. Murphy and the captain's sister and Truant Officers Sperry and Introcasso among the other guests. The captain was the "real cheese," to quote one of the boys, because he furnished the ice cream and a cake as big around as he is with the dandiest kind of icing on it formed in letters which read as follows: "Presented by Captain T. Murphy to the members of the Anti-Swearing League of the Ungraded Class."

Capt. Tim recently organized the "Anti-Swearing League" on one of his periodical visits to the classroom. He pointed out to the boys that profanity was bad and his talk made such an impression on the boys that later in the day half a dozen of them soundly thrashed one of their number whom they overheard saying "Damn." The boys reported to teacher what they had done and Mrs. Clements said they did exactly the right thing. Since that day the members of the class have been trying hard not to cuss.

Six of the numerous graduates of the class attended the closing exercises yesterday and all told teacher that they were "getting along fine" at their jobs. They took part in the afternoon's fun and enjoyed Capt. Tim's spread.

The big cake occupied the position of honor on Teacher's desk and one of the larger boys appointed himself as fly chaser. He waved a home made tissue paper duster across the sugared surface of the confection until Mrs. Clements told him to take his place at the piano, and then a smaller and very proud boy shooed the flies while the class sang "Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet" and other songs.

A quartet of boys played something with mouth organs and jewsharps, accompanied by the piano, which long ago saw better days, and after a few jigs and dances by small shavers Mrs. Clements asked who was going to put on the gloves.

"Let Jack Johnson go on," shouted a small Italian.

A negro boy, whose name isn't Johnson, arose from his seat and went to the back of the room, where he was joined by a white boy. Several boys volunteered as seconds and sponge holders and in the excitement which preceded the mill one of the seconds nearly sat on Capt. Murphy's cake. When the word was given "Jack Johnson" and "Jim Jeffries" went at it in earnest and good naturedly soaked each other with real gloves for two rounds. The boys all agreed that the contest was a draw.

"What else can we do?" asked Mrs. Clements.

"Let's have Paul Revere," shouted a freckled face boy.

"Very well, who's got any matches?"

Half a dozen boys produced.

"Of course nobody carried matches for cigarettes," said Teacher with a funny little smile.

The class was divided into two parts, with the Americans on one side of the room and the British on the other. Different boys played the parts of Paul Revere, Major Pitcairn, Gen. Gage and the other celebrities. Paul Revere's friend climbed on a windowsill which served as "the old church tower" and "startled the pigeons from their perch." The story of the famous ride was acted out and two burning matches were held aloft in the tower to represent the lanterns. The charge was a noisy one and when the fight was over half a dozen students in history, who had been previously told that they were to be the "dead ones," stretched themselves out comfortably on the classroom floor.

"This not only serves as a history lesson," said Mrs. Clements, "but it also aids to get the kinks out of their tired little bodies."

By the unanimous vote of the boys it was decided that Mrs. Murphy should have the honor of cutting the cake. As one of the boys was passing the ice cream and cake Mrs. Clements playfully pulled an autograph album out of the waiter's hip pocket. She opened the book and read the following:

If you see a monkey on a tree
Pull his tail and think of me.

All the class snickered and the owner of the album blushed. There were more songs, Mrs. Clements telling her pupils to "put on airs as if they were singing for a living in grand opera," and then the boys made a demand for a speech from Capt. Murphy.

"It's up to you, Cap!" exclaimed a boy in the back of the room.

"Some time ago," said the captain, "you all promised me that you wouldn't swear any more. Now I want you to promise that you won't steal and won't lie. How many of you will give your word?"

"I will!" shouted one boy after another.

"Everybody stand and give your promise in earnest," teacher said, and all the boys arose.

"God bless 'em," said Capt. Tim.

The school days closed and vacation began with three rousing cheers for Capt. Murphy.

A six-year-old boy who attended the class exercises was fitted out for the occasion with a suit, shoes and a red necktie by Mrs. Clements and her pupils. The outfit was bought with money which the teacher had confiscated in unexpectedly interrupted crap games. The boy was so worked up over the prospects of getting into new duds that he called at Mrs. Clements's home at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning to try them on.

THE News and Reviews of Books will be printed in THE SUN on Friday, July 1, and thereafter on Fridays until further notice.

REAL JERSEY INDIAN.

Baby Aitlee's Birth Certificate Puts Him Down as Red.

PATERSON, N. J., June 29.—The first Indian child to be born in Paterson saw the light at the General Hospital a day or two ago, and this morning a certificate of birth was filed in the office of the Registrar of Vital Statistics for Aitlee Mairs Lord, a male infant.

The mother is Annie Lord, a full blooded Cherokee Indian who has been more or less a wanderer during her life. The woman was for some time an inmate of the almshouse in this city, but was recently discharged. Later she was picked up by the police and sent to the hospital.

Registrar Gall opened his eyes wide this morning and scratched his head when the birth certificate came in, mailed by the attending physician. "Color, red," it read and the official called up the doctor on the telephone.

"Are you sure you didn't fill out the blank in the wrong place?" asked the Registrar. "Don't you mean the child had red hair?"

The doctor replied that there was no mistake, and so little Aitlee is registered as the first Paterson born Indian.

MARRIED ON APRIL 27.

But the Secret Is Just Disclosed by the Issue of Announcement Cards.

SYRACUSE, June 29.—With the issuing of announcement cards to-day was disclosed the secret marriage on April 27 of Miss Caroline C. Walch of this city and Charles Clinton of Cincinnati, formerly of New Orleans. Miss Walch is a well known business woman, authoress and artist and her marriage is the culmination of a romance of her college days at Vassar.

There she was a chum of Miss Jessie Clinton, whose father is now Miss Walch's husband. The two young women visited frequently at each other's homes, and it was during these visits that Miss Walch and Mr. Clinton met. After a lapse of several years they met again last spring and their engagement followed, although it was kept a secret. For the present they will reside at the bride's home in East Kennedy street, to be at home Wednesdays in October.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

W. A. Brady Sails for Europe to Arrange for New Attractions Here.

William A. Brady, the theatrical manager, left yesterday on the Lusitania for a trip to London and Paris in response to a cablegram from Frank Curzon, the foreign representative of the Independent Producers. While abroad on business connected with the "Open Door" Mr. Brady will arrange to bring to this country the entire production of "The Balkan Princess," the American rights of which he controls. "The Naked Truth," another London success, has also been acquired and with the English cast which Mr. Brady will engage will have a New York production before the middle of August. Mr. Brady was accompanied by his wife, Grace George, who closed her season at Winnipeg on last Saturday night. Miss George while abroad will decide between two plays, one of which she will present when she opens the new theatre, The Playhouse, next January. One is from the pen of an English author and the other a translation from the French.

For the first time in a dozen years Ned Wayburn, general stage director for Lew Fields, is taking a vacation. Mr. Wayburn left the Broadway Theatre at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon driving his own machine. Accompanied by Mrs. Wayburn he had a rousing sendoff when he started from the theatre, practically all the members of "The Summer Widowers" company and of the Marie Dressler company lining the curb. He will go to Lake Placid to visit Victor Herbert at Camp Joyland and consult with him regarding the new production, "Sweet Sixteen," the music for which Mr. Herbert is writing. The book is by George V. Hobart.

Corse Payton for his fifth week at the Academy of Music, beginning Monday afternoon, will produce "The Girl of the Golden West," by David Belasco. The play ran for two seasons at the Belasco Theatre and since that time has not been seen in this city. "The Girl of the Golden West" served to make stars of Blanche Bates and Frank Keenan, who played the principal rôles in the original production. In Mr. Payton's performance Monday these rôles will be taken respectively by Miss Minna Phillips and Joseph W. Girard.

Charles Frohman will revive William Gillette's first great success, "The Private Secretary," next season with the actor-playwright in his original rôle of the *Rev. Mr. Spalding*. "The Private Secretary" was written by Mr. Gillette when he was not yet 28 years old. The piece opened on September 29, 1884, at the New York Comedy Theatre. It ran continuously for twenty months, when it was replaced by Mr. Gillette's next success, "Held By the Enemy."

KIDNAPPER'S EXCHANGE.

Strange Woman Restores One Boy and Gets Away With Another.

PASSAIC, N. J., June 29.—Mrs. Mary Kunitsky of 123 Passaic street reported to the police to-day that her son Vodick, 4 years old, had been missing since Saturday. She said that she separated from her husband while living in New York city about three years ago. They had two sons. A year after the separation Joseph, the elder, then about 4 years old, was kidnapped from his mother. The police were notified, but they never located the boy. Soon after that Mrs. Kunitsky came to Passaic and has since supported herself and her younger son by keeping boarders.

Last Saturday a strange woman called on her and told her that her kidnapped son had been brought to Passaic and left at a house nearby. The mother was incredulous and the strange woman offered to remain at her home while she went to the address given. Much to her surprise the mother found her missing boy and carried him home. There she found that the strange woman had disappeared and taken the younger boy with her.

New Jersey Naval Reserve's New Boat.

The monitor Tonopah, the new training ship of the First Battalion of the East Naval Reserve of New Jersey, arrived in Hoboken on Tuesday night and is now berthed at the Fifteenth street pier. The Tonopah will take the place of the old war sloop Portsmouth, which will eventually be sent to the Pacific coast. The State of California wants her as a relic. The Tonopah was brought from the Norfolk, Va., Navy Yard by members of the Naval Reserve.

Policeman's Good Name Doubly Upheld.

Joseph B. Coleman, a policeman of the East Fifty-first street station, was acquitted in Special Sessions yesterday of the charge of assaulting Daniel Cronin, a motorman, of 63 St. Ann's avenue, on March 20 last. Coleman had already been exonerated in a trial before a Deputy Police Commissioner. Coleman's story was that Cronin got into trouble and fought a peace loving cop. The Justices believed him.

Atlantic City Real Estate Man Sentenced to State Prison.

MAYS LANDING, N. J., June 29.—Walter Townsend, a real estate broker of Atlantic City, was found guilty and was sentenced by Judge E. A. Higbee here in the Criminal Court to-day to two years in State prison for an illegal real estate transaction in that resort in December, 1908. Counsel for Townsend will take the case to the Court of Errors and Appeals.

LOUIS MANN'S HUMOR PLEASES

BECOMES A COMIC REFORMER IN "THE CHEATER."

Williamsburg State Senator of Wondrous Dialect Finds Himself Compelled to Be Two Faced Through an Inheritance—Every One Comes Away Happy

It would seem to anybody but a theatrical manager that the regular season ought to be long enough to produce the dramatic masterpieces that the New York theatres have to offer; but evidently it cannot be, for at the Lyric Theatre last night Louis Mann brought forward his tongue tied German dialect for the edification of an overheated audience. He was the adapter of "The Cheater," which was in its original form the work of Jacoby and Lipschitz, who were known as German farceurs.

Mr. Mann has laid the scene of the play in Williamsburg and assumes the part of *Plittersdorf*, a State Senator who hails from that district. He is a reformer and he is in favor of such sweeping changes as the early closing of saloons and the abolition of dance halls altogether. No diversion is innocent enough to escape his zealous efforts, which are concentrated finally on a certain dance hall. It is just as he has begun to be more active against it he learns the hateful Spillerman's Orpheum was owned by his half brother, who has just died and willed it to him. So the reformer Senator finds himself owner of the establishment against which he has been warring on condition that he personally assume control of what is a centre of just the kind of gaiety *Plittersdorf* is committed to put an end to.

Of course there need be no difficulty in finding similar situations in previous farcical plays. Such an idea is too rich in comic possibilities to have escaped the dramatist searching for some new variation in the thirty-six dramatic possibilities.

The reformer compelled to appear on certain occasions at the festivities in the dance hall, his efforts to conceal his double existence from his family and his obvious enjoyment of these unfamiliar opportunities for gayety and the great financial rewards that the business brings, these situations furnished ample means for the display of Mr. Mann's strongly personal humor.

His air of confusion and flustration were never more appropriately or effectively displayed, and his personal success was limited only by the opportunities of his part. He had been liberal to himself, however, so "The Cheater" enjoyed in a large degree the favor of the audience last night.

Mr. Mann as adapter had not succeeded in divesting the play of its thorough Teutonic nature, and its situations seemed strangely at variance with the supposedly local surroundings in which it passes. But it is such frank farce that this element was not important. Mr. Mann's personal humor was not diminished by this incongruity, and that was all that really counted in the success of "The Cheater," if one except Mathilde Cottrelly's artistic and natural performance as the German Senator's wife.

AIR ROUTE FOR COLONISTS.

Project for Using Zeppelin Ships to Hasten Development of the Cariboo.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 29.—Nowhere has the inauguration of passenger airship service been observed with more practical interest than in British Columbia, and more particularly by those engaged in promoting colonization in New Cariboo, having Fort George as its future capital. The necessity of securing immediate and convenient transportation to this new centre of population is acutely felt and the airship is looked upon as offering unique facilities for meeting existing difficulties in the nature of the country to be traversed in securing connection with established railways.

The building of roads involves time, and time saving is regarded as extra important at the present juncture. If airships can be employed to connect Fort George with points on the Canadian Pacific Railway a very obvious difficulty in Cariboo's colonization will be solved. A group of capitalists particularly interested has therefore sent an agent to Berlin to patronize the new German agency of communication and to investigate all incidental costs in connection with the possible establishment of a similar airship service in central British Columbia.

If satisfactory arrangements can be made the inauguration of aerial communication between Fort George and Ashcroft may be brought about by next spring at least. The German airship service covers a route 300 miles in length and the dirigible employed is said to be able to travel 200 miles without a stop. The speed on the first trip averaged almost thirty-five miles, or better than that of the ordinary passenger train on many Western railroads. The lifting capacity was twenty-two tons, while with twenty passengers the total weight of the load carried was only five tons and a half, including the restaurant car and other equipment for the comfort of the passengers.

Such an airship might easily be navigated from points on the Canadian Pacific Railway mainland to the Cariboo, the Chilcotin or Fort George. If two or three stops were made on the way at bases like Quesnel it would not be necessary to go more than 100 miles in a single flight en route from Ashcroft to Fort George and vice versa.

BOYD PLEADS NON VULT.

Pullman Porter Who Shot Lord and Higbie Abandons His Defence.

The trial of William Boyd, a negro Pullman porter, in the Hudson county Court of Quarter Sessions, Jersey City, for shooting Bentley H. Lord of 79 Clinton avenue, Newark, and Harrison S. Higbie of 101 Broad street, Newark, on a Jersey Central train en route for Newark on February 23 last, was suddenly terminated yesterday by the interposing of a plea of non vult.

Boyd testified in his own defence that one of a party of four Newark men on the train had made insulting remarks about a negress whom he was escorting home, and the lawyers hopelessly riddled his story. His counsel concluded that there was no way of justifying the shooting and at recess advised him to throw himself on the mercy of the Court.

The shooting took place near the Jackson avenue station in Jersey City as Lord and Higbie were returning with Roger and Gayle Young, brothers, after spending an evening at a theatre and dining at the Yale Club in New York city. The negro escaped and was subsequently captured in Washington.

MORE HELP FOR WANMAKER.

MacVeagh and Loeb Agree That the Appraiser Deserves It.

Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury, who has been conferring with Collector Loeb about reforms in the department of Appraiser George W. Wanmaker, said yesterday that a rumor that Appraiser Wanmaker was going to be made to give up his job was untrue. It was true, the Collector said, that there were to be improvements in the Appraiser's department.

Three appraisers on the staff of the examiners were appointed yesterday at the request of Mr. Wanmaker, who finds an increase of his force necessary because of the increse in baggage traffic. The appointees have been holding subordinate places and are on the civil service list.

GAYNOR

THE MAN WHO—

Wipes out graft.
Institutes police reforms.
Leashes the Tiger.
Lessens annual expenses $1,700,000.
Increases borrowing power $34,000,000.
Advocates government freight agents.
Manages a $200,000,000 business efficiently.

Jails the bosses.

Gets pay-rolls free of dead men.
Appoints ideal department heads.
Yesterday called crank: today a force.
Never lets sun sink on his wrath.
Ousts unlicensed saloon-keepers.
Reduces pay-rolls one million in 30 days.

—WHAT NEXT?

Get the JULY

WORLD'S WORK

Out To-day on all Stands

The remarkable new novel by the author of "The Inner Shrine"

THE WILD OLIVE

To-day "The Wild Olive" is the best selling novel in the United States. This is the verdict from country-wide sources of trade information, and it took the lead in four days less than a month after publication. Its success is greater than "The Inner Shrine" because the story is greater—better, finer. "The Wild Olive" has a broader basis of plot, a nobler conception of character, a higher idealism. It is—above all else—a remarkably human story.

Eighty-six newspapers have reviewed "The Wild Olive" to date. Two of them were unfavorable—two only—an unprecedented record.

"The promise of 'The Inner Shrine' is more than borne out by this second novel. If it doesn't turn out to be the book of the year we shall miss our guess—but we don't think we shall." **New York Press.**

"It is assured of a success not inferior to that of 'The Inner Shrine.' Of the two novels we place 'The Wild Olive' first." **New Orleans Picayune.**

HARPER & BROTHERS

"Radically different in plot and in treatment, it is even more dramatic than the other story. From the opening chapter it seizes the reader's attention, and this grip isn't released until the last word is said." **San Francisco Chronicle.**

BOOKS TO TAKE AWAY FOR THE 4TH OF JULY HOLIDAYS.

BRENTANO'S

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THE SEAGOERS.

1,500 Cabin Passengers Will Go Out on Four Thursday Boats.

Four liners sailing to-day will contribute 1,500 cabin passengers to the season's rush to Europe that will help to make this week probably the greatest in June records. Aboard the North German Lloyd steamship Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen, will be:

Mr. and Mrs. T. Emory Clocke, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Corey, Prof. Frederic Bierhoff, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Davis, T. F. Cousins, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. P. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Frederic C. Earle, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman B. Greenleaf, Mrs. Virginia C. Langdon, Charles S. Lester, Rodney Stockton Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus E. Woods, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Wayland, Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Thompson and the Rev. Edgar Tilton, Jr.

Passengers by the French liner La Savoie, for Havre:

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Montgomery, S. C. Cary, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Aitken, the Rev. and Mrs. De Witt M. Benham, Thomas Nicoll Browne, American Vice-Consul at Lyons; H. C. Bullard, Mrs. William B. Dodd, George H. Field, Mrs. Robert M. W. Gillespie, Mrs. L. T. Hoyt, Mrs. G. M. Rollins, Judge and Mrs. Henry W. Scott, Wayne Chatfield Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Tillinghast.

Passengers by the Lloyd Sabaudo steamship Tomaso di Savoia, for the Mediterranean:

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Sheldon, the Countess M. S. Panciatichi, the Rev. Dryden H. Phelps, Prof. and Mrs. Wilmon H. Sheldon, G. R. Arnold, Dr. and Mrs. B. A. Canfield, the Rev. Edwin Hayler and Prof. and Mrs. Alexander Flick.

Sailing by the Italian liner Verona, for the Mediterranean:

Dr. and Mrs. I. M. Denman, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Litchfield, Mrs. Robert Taft, Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Martin, W. Robert Elliot, the Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Calderwood, C. F. Markell and Howard Ellis.

Floral Horseshoe for Assistant District Attorney.

After Magistrate Herrman had adjourned Essex Market court yesterday police Lieut. Gleason appeared with a floral horse shoe and presented it to Assistant District Attorney George Z. Medalie, who is detailed to the court. To-day Mr. Medalie will marry Miss Carrie Kaplan of 671 Gates avenue, Brooklyn. The couple will go to Canada for a month.

Frank J. Goodwin Ill.

Frank J. Goodwin, First Deputy Commissioner of Charities, has been ill for several days at his home, 328 West Twenty-second street. It was said there last night that Mr. Goodwin had a bad cold, but that it was expected he would be out in a day or two.

HISTORY of Flagellation, Moll Flanders, Apuleius' Golden Ass. Any book. PRATT, 161 6th av.

Mutual Aid Official Accused.

William Tyson, 39 years old, of 22 Stockholm street, Brooklyn, was arraigned yesterday before Magistrate Naumer in the Myrtle avenue court on a charge of failing to account for $468.50 of the funds of the Morgenthaler Mutual Aid Association, of which he was the financial and corresponding secretary. G. L. Anderson, president of the association, is the complainant. In pleading not guilty Tyson said that he was ignorant of the discrepancy in his accounts, but that if there was any shortage it would be made good. He was held in $1,500 bail.

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