DOZEN MUTINEERS IN QUOD.

THE COOK AND THE MESSBOY HELP WORK THE CAMPERDOWN IN.

Firemen and Seamen on Strike—Wanted the Captain to Put In to Norfolk After the Steamship Grounded and Came Off—Man From Massachusetts, Heads the List.

The British tramp steamship Camperdown, which anchored off Liberty Island yesterday morning, had a mutiny aboard. She was manned chiefly by men who speak English with a foreign accent or a brogue. Capt. John Smith, the skipper, is inclined to attribute the vicissitudes of his trip partly to the mixed nationalities aboard.

The Camperdown left Mantanzas for New York on Feb. 28. In a fog on March 4, at 5 A. M., she grounded on the shoals of Cape Lookout, North Carolina. She stuck there until 10:30 P. M. on Wednesday last, when she backed off without help. Capt. Smith had jettisoned a part of his cargo from the forward hatch and thus lightened her where her keel was held by the mud and sand. She was within a cable's length of deep water and soon backed into it and anchored. The engineers examined her inner hull and found that she was leaking very little.

The skipper noted that her six able seamen and six firemen were sulky. Some sea lawyer among them had persuaded them that the ship was not in good condition. At 1 A. M., according to the log, on Thursday the skipper ordered all hands to turn to and prepare to get the ship under way.

All hands from the forecastle refused duty. They went to the skipper in a body and asked him what he intended to do. He answered that he proposed to take his ship to New York, as she appeared to be sound and her engines were working all right.

A spokesman for the men said:

"We don't want to risk our lives in her."

The skipper answered:

"If I find that she is leaking more than she ought to I will put into Norfolk. All those who are willing to stand by step over on my side of the ship."

There was no movement among the twelve men. The skipper then ordered the mate to heave up the anchor. The men slowly filed into the forecastle and discussed the situation in several dialects.

The Camperdown was under way in half an hour, heading for Sandy Hook. The cook, the messboy and the second mate assisted the engineers in stoking, and the mate and captain took turns in steering and keeping lookout. The ship proceeded at about half speed. At 8 A. M. on Thursday the skipper called the men on deck and said:

"Do you intend to stay in the fo'c's'le all the way to New York?"

The sea lawyer of the mutineers answered: "Yes. But we will turn to if you put into Norfolk."

"If you do not turn to now," said the skipper, "I will allow no provisions to be served to you."

Then all hands went forward without uttering a sound. They subsisted on hard tack and got water without trouble.

The Camperdown anchored in the fog off Sandy Hook at 8 o'clock on Saturday night. The skipper called the mutineers on deck at 8 o'clock yesterday morning and read the ship's log, embodying what is related here, to them. He asked them if they had any reply to make to the statements in the log and one of them answered that they had nothing to say then, but that they might have something to say when they were taken before the British Consul.

The skipper then came up to Quarantine, and, after his ship had been passed by the Customs and Health officers, he went ashore and telephoned to Police Headquarters that he wanted the mutineers arrested. The police boat went alongside the Camperdown off Liberty Island and took off the prisoners, none of whom had been in irons. They said they had refused duty because they believed the Camperdown was unseaworthy. She is a steel single screw of 1,620 tons measured and is only three years old.

The mutineers were locked up in the Church street police station. They will be arraigned before a United States Commissioner this morning. Their names and nationalities follow:

Sailors: Thomas Fenton, Northampton, Mass.; Andrew Hager, Norway; Edward Pullock, England; Ina Cuberg, Denmark; Peter Linguist, Norway; Carl Motson, Finland; firemen: David Rosengreen, Sweden; John Sullivan, Ireland; Fred Jonsen, Sweden; James Wilson, England; Stuart Houston, Ireland; William Sampson, Ireland.

WED IN SECRET FIVE MONTHS AGO.

Bride Was Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, Not the Other Mrs. Gouverneur Morris.

The announcement of the marriage of James Struthers of New Brighton, Staten Island, and Mrs. Belle S. Morris, widow of Gouverneur Morris, which was made yesterday morning, was a surprise to most of their friends on Staten Island as well as to those in New York. It was not until two or three days ago that even their most intimate friends knew that they had been married since Oct. 11. On Saturday, however, Mr. Struthers brought his bride to his boarding place, at 55 St. Mark's place, New Brighton, and sent a marriage notice to the papers.

Mr. and Mrs. Struthers were married by the Rev. Dr. Upjohn, assistant rector of the Church of the Transfiguration in New York, and until now they have lived separately. Mr. Struthers will not explain why the marriage was kept secret except that they chose this course for purely private reasons. Their acquaintances can offer no explanation.

Mr. Struthers, who is about 35 years old, is in the employ of the Fidelity and Casualty Company of New York and is a son of the late Robert Struthers, a lace importer, of 66 Leonard street. He has made his home on Staten Island for about two years. He is of stalwart build, interested in athletics and golf and was a member of the Staten Island Cricket Club. He was also a member of the Seventy-first Regiment and served with his regiment as acting Lieutenant at Santiago. His sisters, Mrs. Henry B. Taylor and Mrs. William D. Hodges, were also former residents of Staten Island.

Mrs. Struthers is not the Mrs. Gouverneur Morris of 128 East Thirty-fourth street, who is well known in New York society. Mr. Struthers says that his wife was the widow of Gouverneur Morris of Fordham, a direct descendant of the Revolutionary patriot of that name. Mrs. Henrietta Morris, the widow of Gouverneur Morris of 128 East Thirty-fourth street, says she is glad to learn that the other Mrs. Gouverneur Morris no longer bears that name, because the two identities were continually being confused and letters and other communications of a more or less confidential nature intended for one were frequently sent to the other.

ROBBED IN A TOUGH SALOON.

Fisherman's Roll Taken From Him, Then He Was Kicked Out—Place Raided.

Edward Farrow, a fisherman, of 106 South street, went into Joseph White's saloon at 197 Bowery on Saturday night and was induced by two men to shake dice for drinks. After a while the three shook dice for money. No money was placed on the bar, it being agreed that they should settle at the end of the game. Farrow had good luck and when the game was over the other men owed him about $300.

"Say, before we pay yer, let's see what yer came inter de game wid," said one of the men. "P'r'aps yer didn't have any money wid yer at all. We don't allow no shoestring gamblers in dis joint."

"Oh, I got the money," said Farrow, and he produced a roll of bills containing $35.

He was promptly knocked down, the money was taken from him and then he was kicked into the street. He complained to Capt. Walsh of the Eldridge street station and Detectives Walsh and Baxter went to the saloon and arrested the two men. They said they were Joseph Turner of 94 Fourth avenue and Charles Cooper of 320 West Thirty-fifth street.

Capt. Walsh waited until about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. Then with a squad of policemen he raided the saloon and arrested White, thirty-five men and eleven women. In the Essex Market police court the captain declared that the saloon was the resort of thieves and panhandlers and said he was determined to close it up.

Magistrate Flammer held Turner and Cooper for trial for robbery, White for violation of the Liquor Tax law, and committed the women to the Island for a month each. He discharged the thirty-five men.

WOULDN'T PAY FOR A SHINE

And His Five-Cent Economy Cost Him a Bullet Wound in the Groin.

Timothy O'Neill, a plasterer of 1812 Third avenue, had a shoe shine yesterday from Peter Rezzo, a bootblack who has a stand in front of a Third avenue saloon. When the bootblack had finished the job O'Neill looked up at the sky and decided that as it would rain soon the shine would not be serviceable. He told the bootblack so and added that he didn't see the good of paying for the shine. The bootblack pulled a revolver and shot him in the groin. An ambulance took O'Neill home and Rezzo was arrested for felonious assault. Then the bartender in the saloon was locked up for violation of the Liquor Tax law.

SPENT AN EVENING GETTING STRONG.

Kaleidoscopic Recollections That Haunt the Mind of a Brooklyn Young Man.

A Brooklyn young man who reads the newspapers and has plenty of spending money saw an advertisement the other day setting forth the constitution-building properties of a certain brand of whiskey. Being somewhat run down he came over to Manhattan the other Saturday night to see what an evening with the remedy would do for him.

About 10 o'clock, after several prescriptions, he found himself in the company of a big man who wore a sombrero and in his shirt a diamond about the size of a small potato. The big man confided that he was a Michigan lumber king and the young one in return divulged his secret about getting strong and asked the other to call him Freddie. The big man thereupon produced a roll of bills about the size of a loaf of bread and invited Freddie to become a Sandow.

At 2 o'clock the two collided with a hotel and engaged a room. After they had been in bed half an hour Freddie woke up with an unbearable thirst. He got up, lighted the gas and punched the button, but no one responded. The Michigan lumber king was in the other bed shaking the walls of the building. Freddie punched the bell several times more and then determined to go in search of something quenching. As he was about to leave the room he noticed the Michigan lumber king's diamond blazing in his shirt. Freddie thought it was too bad that such a precious stone should remain so exposed when all the hotel servants had pass keys. So he carefully unscrewed the gem and screwed it again in the inside of the lumber king's hat crown.

Then, according to Freddie's story, he went out and for several hours wandered up and down miles of dimly lighted halls, clad only in a few simple underclothes. Finally, after descending his fiftieth flight of stairs, he came to a very large, brilliantly lighted room, something like a dining room. The room was crowded with people—waiters, porters, newsboys, chamber maids, bellboys, reporters, elevator boys, night watchmen, bootblacks, hotel clerks, scrubwomen, policemen—and in the centre of the throng, mounted on a chair, was the Michigan lumber king giving a detailed description of Freddie.

Freddie hesitated for a moment and then came forward. The Michigan lumber king's eyes fell on him and bulged.

"Your diamond, sir," said Freddie with dignity, "is inside your hat."

The Michigan lumber king swayed for a moment. Then he took off his hat.

"Lock the doors," commanded the Michigan lumber king. "No man leaves this room alive without a drink at my expense."

BLIND POETESS SWINDLED.

Visited by Her Scapegrace Nephew Who Says He Must Have $5 or He'll Go to Jail.

Miss Alice A. Holmes, 80 years old, a blind poetess boarding at 117 Wayne street, Jersey City, was sitting in her room Saturday afternoon when David Wright, a nephew, 41 years old, of whom she is exceedingly fond, entered the room with William Hutton of 165 Fairview avenue.

"Aunt Alice," said Wright, "this is Detective John Clos. I'm in trouble, but I can get out of it if you'll give me $5. Chief of Police Murphy was good enough to send Clos up with me because he didn't want me to go to jail."

Hutton, who has served terms in State prison for horse stealing and snatching a pocket book, did not deny that he was in the police business and the blind poetess promptly advanced the $5.

Samuel Wright, another nephew, overheard a part of the conversation and sent to Police Headquarters for an officer who arrived at the house in time to place both men under arrest on a charge of false pretences.

Miss Holmes, it is said, has been imposed upon several times by her nephew, but has always forgiven him. She is well known in Jersey City and her poems, published in book form under the titles of "Arcadian Leaves," and "Stray Leaves," have been read by a wide circle of friends. She is also author of "Lost Vision," a history of her life. She lost her sight when she was only 10 years old.

NEWARK PLANK ROAD CLOSED.

The North Jersey Street Railway Company Carries Out Its Threat.

The plank road connecting Newark with Jersey City was closed to traffic yesterday. The North Jersey Street Railway Company opened the draws of the Passaic and Hackensack River bridges at midnight of Saturday. This closing of the bridges was in the nature of a reprisal by the company because the authorities of Essex and Hudson counties would not agree to join in the expense of rebuilding the bridges. The railroad company controls the plank road and ferry company, whose charter was nullified by the courts of New Jersey last week. The road was patronized largely by Newark manufacturers, expressmen, brewers and bakers for transporting goods to Jersey City and New York and the closing of the road will be a great inconvenience to them, especially as the only other thoroughfare between the two cities is in an almost impassable condition. A committee representing Newark manufacturers has already engaged counsel to compel the two counties to assume control of and maintain the road.

MARRIED FIFTY YEARS.

The Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Haas Celebrated Yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Haas celebrated their golden wedding last evening at their home, 67 University place, and received congratulations in person from nine of their ten children, all of their twenty-four grandchildren and from about 150 of their friends. The banquet board was covered with floral pieces and the mantel was filled with gold and silver gifts. Chief among these was a gold loving cup, the gift of the twenty-four grandchildren. Julius I. Haas, the eldest grandson, made the presentation speech, to which Mr. Haas responded with an address of welcome to the guests. A feature of the evening was the crowning of Mrs. Haas with the "golden wreath of love" by Miss Tessie Preiss, the eldest granddaughter. The Rev. Dr. M. Kranskopf and the Rev. Dr. Rosenthal responded to toasts, and Rudolph Haas, another grandson, recited an original poem written for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Haas are 73 and 71 years old respectively.

ALLEGED SUBORNER TO STAND TRIAL.

Inspector Wilson, Failing Further Delay, Waives Examination—Bail Increased.

When the case of Charles F. Wilson, the Charities inspector who is charged with subornation of perjury in the trial of Jesse R. Davis, the Bellevue nurse, for manslaughter, was called for the third hearing in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday Louis Steckler, Wilson's counsel, demanded a further adjournment on the ground that he had not had time to gather evidence that Wilson was the victim of a conspiracy. Assistant District Attorney Pierce protested vigorously against further delay and Magistrate Pool decided that the case must go on. Wilson then waived examination and was held for trial, his bail being raised to $3,000.

Medical Library for the Oranges.

ORANGE, N. J., March 10.—The medical and surgical library of the late Dr. William Pierson of Orange, numbering 2,000 volumes, has been presented by Mrs. Pierson to the physicians of the Oranges and they have decided to organize the William Pierson Medical Library Association. Ultimately, it is expected, this will result in an Orange academy of medicine, with a building for the library, rooms for meetings of the local medical societies, lecture halls and probably courses of instruction on medical topics. For the present the library will be placed in the Stickler Memorial Library. The Stickler Library is now building as a memorial to the late Dr. Joseph William Stickler and his extensive medical library is also to be placed in the building. Physicians have named a committee to prepare a plan of organization which will be adopted at a meeting to be held soon.

COLLEGE HEADS IN COURT.

ARRAY OF DISTINGUISHED PERSONS TO SETTLE ROSS RAYMOND.

President Gilman of Johns Hopkins, Seth Low of Columbia, Gen. James and a Few Others Appear Against the Swindler Who Got Gen. James's $200, and He Goes to Stand Trial.

President Daniel C. Gilman of Johns Hopkins University and Seth Low of Columbia, Gen. Thomas L. James, President of the Lincoln National Bank, and Henry S. Clark, paying teller, and Secretary W. H. Beebe of Columbia appeared before Magistrate Pool in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday as complainants and witnesses against Ross Raymond, the swindler who got Gen. James to cash for him a forged check for $200. Raymond is now charged with both forgery and swindling by false pretences. He waived examination, but Magistrate Pool decided to hear the evidence since so distinguished a lot of witnesses had come to court on Sunday to testify. Gen. James was called first.

"This man came to the bank on Jan. 28 with a letter of introduction from Secretary Beebe of Columbia saying that he was 'Dr. Sandys,'" said Gen. James. "He said that he had come to see me for the purpose of learning whether I could give him any information about a relative of his who had been employed as a clerk in the New York Post Office several years ago. This relative, he said, had recently fallen heir to a large estate in Europe and didn't know about it. He was trying to find him to tell him of his good luck. 'Sandys' said that he would receive a considerable legacy from the same estate, but to get this he would have to find his lost relative first.

"I told him where he could obtain the information, and after thanking me he started off. Then he stopped, and mentioning that he had just come over from Baltimore, where he had been lecturing at Johns Hopkins University, asked me to cash a check for him. I told him I would do it and took him over to Mr. Clark, the paying teller and introduced him. Then the check, which was for $200 on a Philadelphia trust company, was cashed."

President James identified the letter from Mr. Beebe, and the bad check and both were admitted as evidence. Teller Clark and Secretary Beebe corroborated his testimony.

President Gilman swore that he had never seen Raymond before; that the prisoner had never lectured at Johns Hopkins and that the letter of introduction Raymond had given to Mr. Beebe to get the letter to Gen. James was a forgery, and a bad one, as it did not at all resemble his handwriting. It was not necessary for President Low, to whom the forged letter was addressed, to testify.

Detective Woolridge then testified to Raymond's arrest in New Haven and a paying teller of the Philadelphia trust company identified the bad check and said that the prisoner had never had an account there. Asked if he had anything to say as each witness closed Raymond said "nothing whatever."

Magistrate Pool held him on a plea of not guilty for trial. Bail was fixed at $3,000 on each charge, and Raymond was locked up.

AVALANCHE OF FOREIGN MAIL.

Hardly Room in the Post Office for the Clerks to Get About.

The General Post Office was fairly swamped with mail yesterday. The entire force of clerks working overtime seemed to make but little headway on the immense accumulation. The principal cause of the congestion was the enormous mail that arrived early yesterday morning on the steamers Germanic, Umbria and St. Louis. The Germanic carried 1,730 bags, the Umbria 1,300 and the St. Louis 169, all of which reached the Post Office about the same time. Last week the clerks worked strenuously to handle an increased amount of local mail matter consisting mainly of circulars, and a large quantity of this has been delayed in distribution in order that letters might be attended to. When the avalanche of foreign mail poured in on them yesterday they were almost in despair. There was hardly room enough to work because of the heaps of mail sacks and the platform outside in Mail street was piled up with more sacks. Postmaster Van Cott came down to help. The clerks first devoted themselves to the sorting of the letters and it is expected that there will be very little delay in getting them out on time but the printed matter will suffer considerably.

Nearly all the letters and postal cards in the English mail have some morning ensignia or inscription on them or pictures of King Edward and Queen Alexandra. The steamers brought over an unusually large amount of registered mail and it is expected that there will be considerable delay in this department.

Supt. Tieberman said yesterday to a SUN reporter:

"We are simply jammed up and the main reason is that the Germanic was late. We have the entire force working and expect to have all the mail out some time to-morrow. There is not and has not been any delay in the letters."

The clerks do not take so hopeful a view and say that the printed foreign mail and some of the local mail will be delayed three or four days owing to the inadequate force of clerks.

COL. ROEHR'S FUNERAL.

Charles J. Naeher Delivers an Oration—Body to Be Incinerated.

Funeral services were held over the body of the late Col. Henry Edward Roehr, editor and proprietor of the *Brooklyn Freie Presse*, at his home, 603 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn, last night. The house was crowded with friends of the family and the business acquaintances of the dead journalist. In the gathering were representatives of the German Hospital Society, the Eastern District Turn Verein, the German Savings Bank, the Arion Singing Society, Rankin Post, G. A. R., the Twentieth Regiment, New York Volunteers, and the Loyal Legion. There was a profusion of flowers. Former Judge Charles J. Naeher delivered the funeral oration. He spoke in German. He said he and Col. Roehr had made a compact years ago that the survivor was to make an address at the funeral of the one that died first. He said that explained his making the address. He spoke of Col. Roehr as a patriot, soldier, journalist and business man, and said that his success in life was due to his honest dealings with men.

The Arion Singing Society then sang a funeral anthem, which was followed by an address in English by Lawyer George H. Fisher. Jacob Grammer, editor-in-chief of the *Brooklyn Freie Presse*, spoke of Col. Roehr's work in the newspaper office. He said every man in the office, from pressman to editor, loved him and revered his memory. The body will be taken to Fresh Pond to-day, where it will be incinerated. This will be in accordance with the wish of Col. Roehr.

ALARM SCATTERS SUNDAY TOILERS.

Sweatshops Working Full Blast in Bleecker Street, as a Cry of Fire Disclosed.

The engineer who was attending to the dynamo in the basement of the thirteen-story building at 65 Bleecker street left his post for a short time yesterday afternoon, and his doing so led to the discovery that more than one hundred persons were at work in the building just as if it wasn't Sunday.

Joseph Carter, a friend of the engineer, went into the basement while the latter was out, and finding that one of the big belts on the wheels had slipped off, shut off the power at once. The result astonished seventy-five men and women in Abraham & Wolf's clothing factory on the tenth floor, for there a vivid flash cracked out from the connection of the dynamo with the machinery.

Somebody in the building yelled "fire!" Thirty girls who were fixing up feathers and flowers for Easter bonnets in Max Mauser's shop on the seventh floor heard the alarm and ran down six flights to the street. The firemen came, but they had nothing to do. The police thought they hadn't, too, except to report the occurrence in a twenty-word despatch.

The electrical machinery in the store was put out of business temporarily and all the Sunday toilers had to go home.

Cincinnati Shaken by an Explosion.

CINCINNATI, March 10.—At 2 o'clock this morning the entire east end of the city was shaken as by an earthquake by the explosion of dynamite magazine in a tunnel being excavated for the city's new water works. Two men were severely injured, several stunned more or less, but none was killed.

SENATOR-ELECT GIBSON'S HONESTY.

Paid His Employees After Thirteen Years What He Owed Them When He Failed.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 10.—The announcement that Paris Gibson, formerly of Minneapolis, had been elected United States Senator from Montana was received with more than passing interest in this city and brought back to the minds of many old settlers an occurrence which shows his honesty. Mr. Gibson started the first woollen mill in Minneapolis, which was operated on Sixth avenue, south, near Second street. He employed more than 100 hands, and for many years did a thriving business.

Gibson went down with the panic of '77, and when the mill was closed down every employee had wages coming for one month and ten days. The aggregate was close to $10,000. No judgments were secured against Mr. Gibson, and as times became better the matter soon passed from the minds of the employees.

Mr. Gibson went to Montana in 1879 and from the start appears to have met with success. In a decade he had fairly well retrieved his lost fortunes and then prepared a surprise for his old employees in Minneapolis. He had the old accounts in his possession and knew exactly what every employee had due him. It was thirteen years after Mr. Gibson failed that the former employees through a Minneapolis attorney received notice to the effect that if they would call at his office and establish their identity as the person Mr. Gibson presumed him or her to be, the wages for the month or ten days would be forthcoming with interest at the rate of 7 per cent.

It was not possible for Mr. Gibson to pay all the back wages due, as many of his former employees had left the city and could not be found. There are still in the employ of the North Atar Woolen Company many men who worked for Mr. Gibson during the '70s, and all have the kindliest feeling for him and are pleased to learn of the great esteem in which he is held by the people of Montana. That he had a personal recollection of his many former employees was shown in the case of Mrs. Carlson of South Minneapolis. Mrs. Carlson was 16 years of age when the mill closed and had $23 coming. When Mr. Gibson sent her the money he added the following:

"I suppose you are married now. In that event take this money and buy yourself a wedding present."

She expended the money for a silver tea service.

ARIZONA LEGISLATORS FIGHT.

The Lie Passed Between Two Members and a Mix-Up Results.

PHŒNIX, Ariz., March 10.—Two angry legislators had a fight in the Assembly hall of the Capitol building yesterday. The fight grew out of strained relations of long standing intensified by a trivial remark by S. Y. Barkeley, Representative from Pima county, and one of the combatants. William Morgan, a wealthy sheep owner of Navajoe county, a Democratic colleague, resented the remark. In a committee meeting later the war of words was continued. The lie was passed. Barkeley said that he meant no affront, but according to several hearers he added: "If Morgan does not like it he can go to hell."

Without warning Morgan's right quickly shot to Barkeley's cheek and a second blow was landed on the other cheek, flooring the latter. Pandemonium followed, as the lawmakers closed on the belligerent pair. The sergeant-at-arms, acting under the direction of Speaker Parker, finally succeeded in arresting Morgan and carrying him to a committee room.

WHY BUTTONS, THE CAT, WAS NERVOUS.

Had an Ulcerated Tooth, Which the Veterinarian Pulled.

GENEVA, N. Y., March 10.—Buttons, a cat which is being cared for by George W. Churchill, of the State Experiment Station this city, for friends in Auburn, has been very nervous for several days. It would lie down for a moment, then wander aimlessly from room to room, and finally lie down again. It was noticed yesterday that the cat carried its lower jaw extended as far as possible to the left and refused to eat. Mr. Churchill supposed that the cat had lockjaw. He took Buttons to Dr. William J. Johnson, veterinarian. While examining its mouth, Dr. Johnson discovered that a rear tooth on the lower jaw of the cat was decayed and ulcerated. Mr. Churchill and another man held the cat while the tooth was extracted and now Buttons is happy.

When Mr. and Mrs. Lorin T. Hinton, owners of the cat, lived in Brockport, N. Y., Buttons ate some poisoned meat in a neighbor's yard. Dr. McConnell, veterinarian, was summoned and attended the cat for several days. The action of the poison was neutralized by hypodermic injections. Buttons has achieved fame, not only as a mouser, but also as a snake catcher. Before it was a year old its mistress was one day surprised to see the cat coming through the garden carrying in its mouth a spotted adder, 18 inches long. Since then it has added several more snakes to its list of captives.

DINED AND WINED HIS WORKMEN.

Alfred Marshall Gives a House Warming in His Newly Completed House.

MAMARONECK, N. Y., March 10.—Alfred Marshall, the owner of a line of Hudson River steamboats, and a yachtsman, gave a house warming last night to a hundred mechanics and other workingmen who have just completed his new $100,000 house at Scotch Beach on the Sound. The banquet was held in the Town Hall, where separate tables were spread for the masons, plasterers, carpenters, painters, plumbers and electricians, and musicians and vaudeville artists from New York entertained them as they dined. Mr. Marshall, with the architect, F. A. Moore, and Joseph Reardon, the master builder, sat at the head of the table. A photograph of the new house, with its owner, was given as a souvenir to each guest.

The dinner was suggested by workingmen who put a bush at the peak of the house when the frame was raised. This meant that it was time for the owner to treat. The signal met with no immediate response, but the men were agreeably surprised the other day when they received neatly engraved invitations to a course dinner, with wine, prepared by the chef of a popular club. The bush was ordered down at once.

SEABOARD SYSTEM NOT SOLD.

President Williams Denies That the Belmonts and Rothschilds Have Bought It.

RICHMOND, Va., March 10.—President John Skelton Williams of the Seaboard Air Line was asked to-day regarding the report last night, which asserted positively that the Seaboard system had been purchased by August Belmont and the Rothschilds. He ridiculed the story and said:

"The report that a controlling interest in the Seaboard Air Line system has been purchased by parties allied to the Louisville and Nashville or any other system is an idle falsehood and without foundation. I regret that newspapers should be willing so frequently and periodically to give currency to such inventions. I and my immediate associates own a controlling interest in this system. My financial interest in it to-day is larger than it has ever been before. The condition of the system is stronger than ever, earnings are heavier than at any time in its past history. We are satisfied with the property, intend to hold it and operate it, and a controlling interest in the Seaboard Air Line system is not for sale to anybody at any price."

ONE BURNED IN PARK ROW FIRE.

Another Smashed a Window and Got Out—Victim May Die.

Fire started early yesterday morning on the second floor of the building at 93 Park row, over Fritz Pabst's saloon. Two of Pabst's employees, Thomas Green and George Hertster, were asleep in the front room. Hertster awoke, broke through a window, and came down on a ladder which the firemen put up. Green was rescued from his bed, badly burned. Thomas Webber, a bartender who saved Green, carried him to the firemen at the window. He was taken to the Hudson street hospital where it was said he might not recover.

LONG WAITS AT THE PIERS.

ROPES FENCE OUT FRIENDS OF INCOMING PASSENGERS.

No Star Route for Baggage—Gen. Sherman's Daughter, Mrs. Thackara, and a Cousin of the St. Louis Agent of the American Line Had to Take Their Turn—Many Milliners.

The new customs rule excluding visitors from that part of the steamship piers on which the inspectors examine the baggage of passengers from foreign ports was rigorously enforced yesterday. The Germanic, the Umbria and the St. Louis, were all in together, and all late. There was a little more than the usual delay in the examination of baggage at all the piers and some complaining.

Col. J. Henry Storey, the new deputy surveyor, had thirty-one inspectors to examine the baggage of 292 cabin passengers. Friends of the tourists were admitted to the piers, but not within the roped enclosure where the passengers were landed and the baggage was inspected. The rope was stretched lengthwise of the pier and the larger space, about two-thirds of the width of the pier, was used by the inspectors and passengers. Visitors who wanted to greet their friends had to shake hands over the rope.

Some of the St. Louis passengers said they had stood more than an hour in line before they could get their baggage inspected. Mrs. Thackara, wife of the United States Consul at Havre and a daughter of the late Gen. Sherman, had made arrangements by letter to have Mr. J. W. Barrett assist her in getting her trunks through. He was not permitted to go inside the rope.

James S. Schwartz, who represents the International Navigation Company at St. Louis, had made an effort to get the customs authorities to extend courtesies to his cousins, Mrs. John William Patten and Miss Simmons, who were passengers by the St. Louis. The customs folk didn't see how they could make fish of one and fowl of another, and so the ladies had to take their turn.

Col. Storey said in explanation of the delay that a large part of the women passengers were dressmakers and milliners, bringing costumes for the spring season, and that rigid examination was necessary. Eighteen packages were taken from the St. Louis to the public stores. The Colonel said he had no doubt that things would run more smoothly after the men, some of whom were new to the business, had acquired experience.

There was not much delay in the examination of the baggage of the Germanic's passengers as there were only seventy-two of them.

Twenty-eight inspectors attended to the baggage of 150 passengers aboard the Umbria. Representatives of Wells, Fargo & Co. and of the railroads were kept out of the roped inclosure.

Joseph H. Choate, Jr., son of the American Ambassador at London, and Third Secretary of the American legation, was a passenger by the St. Louis. He was the tallest man aboard. He has an indefinite leave of absence and will go to Washington.

On March 4, when the Germanic put only 198 knots of stormy sea astern, there was a pool of $450 on the ship's run. Polly Moran, a London music hall performer, won the money.

Capt. J. H. C. Ogilvey of the Strathcona Horse, who has been fighting in South Africa, came by the Germanic. He is going to his home in Canada on a short vacation. Later he will join the Gordon Highlanders, in which he holds a commission.

A steerage passenger on the Germanic, Michael Murphy, died at sea. The account was balanced by the birth of a boy to Mrs. Joran Fladiand.

Walter Schultz, a steerage intepreter aboard the Umbria, was thrown down by the lurching of the ship on the way over and broke his right thigh.

ORANGE PESTHOUSE ON CITY DUMP.

Also in a Populous Neighborhood—That's Why It Was Fired.

ORANGE, N. J., March 10.—No one denies that the temporary smallpox hospital which was set on fire last night is in a bad place. It is on the city dumping ground in the Third ward, which is thickly populated. There are, however, no houses within 200 feet of the hospital.

Owners of land more suitably situated were asked to allow the city the use of their property but they refused. The city itself owns property in East Orange and West Orange, but neither of these towns would permit of smallpox patients being brought there.

The crowd set fire to the building last night by a ruse. They kidnapped Robert Gillespie, the watcher employed by the Board of Health, and when the policeman also on guard chased the kidnappers, fires were lighted at all four corners of the building.

John Harrington, the man who was caught by Policeman Schott lighting one of the fires was held by Judge Bray in the police court this morning without bail. Joseph Dodil, who was arrested for trying to cut the fire hose, was sent to the County Jail in default of bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. The police say that Dodil also drew a revolver and that knives and revolvers were flourished throughout the crowd. It is also said that people in the neighborhood, mostly the Italians, contributed money to buy the oil which was used to saturate the building.

There are still only two cases of smallpox in Orange. The hospital was completed today and the patients removed there to-night. In anticipation of trouble a strong force of police was on hand and the grounds were lighted by electric lights, which were set this afternoon.

SCHOONER COMMONWEALTH LOST.

Gloucester Fishing Vessel's Owners Give Up Hope of Seeing Her Again—14 Men Go Down.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., March 10.—Another schooner has been added to the list of the lost with all on board, the Commonwealth of this port. The owners, James G. Tarr & Brother, announced yesterday that they gave the vessel up. The Commonwealth sailed from here on Jan. 22, on a haddocking trip, and carried a crew of fourteen men. She was fitted for a short trip of three weeks, and has now been about seven weeks absent. She has not been reported at any port for refitting, nor spoken by any vessel on the banks, and her supplies must have long before this been exhausted.

It was reported that a medicine chest, supposed to be that of the Commonwealth, had been seen at sea by some of the fishermen, but none could confirm this. The firm thinks there is no possible chance for the schooner or crew. It is thought that the Commonwealth succumbed to the gales prevailing on Georges about a month ago and that she was driven into shoal water, where she foundered.

Color is lent to this supposition by the report of Capt. William H. Thomas and crew of the schooner Horace B. Parker, who say that just before the gale he saw an old-fashioned vessel of the same type as the Commonwealth fishing near them on Georges. To the northward was the dreaded shoal. At first the wind was eastward. Then it veered to the northwest, a blizzard following. The Parker was caught like the old-fashioned vessel and after a hard struggle just cleared the north shoal. Capt. Thomas says he believes the old vessel was the Commonwealth and was driven directly on the fated shoals.

BOY PURCHASING AGENT.

Fifteen-Year-Old Lad in a Position of Trust for a Car Wheel Company.

ST. LOUIS, March 10.—Walter C. Doering, 15 years old, of 1516 Chouteau avenue, is the youngest purchasing agent in St. Louis. He is employed by the St. Louis Car Wheel Company, Spring avenue and the Missouri Pacific tracks. Each day in the capacity of purchasing agent he gives orders for material averaging as high as $500. He is an unusually bright boy and is trusted implicitly. His name at the bottom of an order immediately secures the chief clerk's approval.

Young Doering entered the service of the St. Louis Car Wheel Company on Jan. 5, 1900, and soon the place of purchasing agent became vacant. He was promoted to that trust. He has now been a year in charge of the purchasing of supplies for the company. All rough material necessary for the construction of the car wheels and the castings manufactured by the company is entirely in his charge.

Doering is small for his age, light haired and has blue eyes. He dresses neatly in a gray coat and short trousers, wears a brown derby hat and gold rimmed spectacles. He has his desk in the main office of the company. Representatives of iron firms and traffic men meet him there.

Killed on the Electric Wires in a Rainstorm.

CINCINNATI, March 10.—Charles Wetsell, aged 20, an electric light inspector, was killed at 4 o'clock this morning while working over the wires in a heavy rainstorm. A policeman heard the man cry out, but could not find him for some time. The dead body was discovered finally lying on the network of wires high in air. A fire company was called and removed the body with extension ladders.

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PACKETS OF TEN 10¢

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It is a nerve rejuvenator of unequalled value.

MAKES THE OLD YOUNG.
MAKES THE YOUNG STRONG.

Ask your Druggist for it and Take no substitute.

MORE PORTO RICANS ARRIVE.

Another Batch of Immigrants Reaches New Orleans Bound for Hawaii.

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 10.—The fourth party of Porto Ricans on the way to Hawaii to work on the sugar plantations there passed through New Orleans to-day, 561 strong. The men who are handling this movement, and who have undertaken to take 10,000 Porto Ricans to Hawaii, report that the Porto Rican press is antagonizing the immigration movement strongly. The local paper at Caguas declares that the Porto Rican emigrants taken to Hawaii are either sold into slavery or killed, and that it is the purpose of the Americans to remove all the natives and settle Porto Rico with Chinese. The denunciation of the papers has rendered it more difficult to secure emigrants and it will take some time to overcome the feeling.

The Porto Rican emigration business is reaching out to other places. An English tramp ship landed at Ponce and took on board 500 people who were to go to Cuba and work on the Cuban plantations. The customs authorities at Ponce, however, interfered, as it is against the law for a foreign vessel to carry emigrants from an American possession to another country under the American flag, and the emigrants were compelled to come ashore. The affair, however, has caused a great deal of excitement among the natives, who had threatened to mob the captain of the English vessel.

There was another emigrant vessel at Ponce taking on board a large party of natives for Ecuador. It was the sentiment of all the Americans on the California, the vessel which brought the Porto Ricans to New Orleans, that this emigration movement, opposed by many of the natives, was beneficial, as the country was congested as to population and many of the natives were anæmic from lack of food, the island not producing enough to support its population since the great storm of 1898.

MARYLAND DISFRANCHISEMENT.

Democrats to Try To-night to Push Through Their Partisan Measure.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 10.—A determined effort is to be made by the Democratic managers to-morrow night to jam the disfranchising bill through the Legislature. To-morrow afternoon Charles J. Bonaparte and other members of the Reform League will appear before the Joint Committee and point out peculiar provisions in the bill. They say that it is full of "snakes." Mr. Gorman is very much worried over the attitude of Senator Applegarth of Dorchester. Without his vote the bill cannot pass. Applegarth's position is unenviable. If he votes for the bill his own people will bury him and if he does not vote for it he will be read out of the party.

There is probably not another county in the State in which the whites will suffer so great a loss in votes as in Applegarth's county should the illiterates be disfranchised. Fully 25 per cent. of the white voters in the county would have the right to vote taken from them and nearly all are Democrats. The bulk of them live in Senator Applegarth's district, and are included among his strongest supporters. Strange as it may appear, quite a number of the illiterates are taxpayers. Indeed, the largest taxpayers in the county can neither read nor write.

The Republican leaders are making their last stand against the bill and should it pass in spite of the opposition they will promptly appeal to the courts.

ROWLAND S. PETTIT ARRESTED.

Charged With Beating the Gerard Hotel by Giving a Worthless Draft.

Rowland S. Pettit was arrested yesterday morning in the Hotel Gerard, at 123 West Forty-fourth street, by Central Office Detectives Barry and Gargan on the charge of violating the hotel act. J. P. Hamblem, Jr., of the hotel, charges that Pettit represented to him that he had $3,500 to his credit with the Pettit Chemical Company in Front street and thus got credit at the hotel till he tendered a draft for $657 on the company. It was returned with the indorsement that Pettit had no credit with the concern and had not been connected with it for over a year. In the West Side police court Magistrate Cornell held Pettit in $1,000 bail for examination on March 19.

Silks.

Exceptional values in Printed Foulards, Japanese Wash Silks, 36-inch White India Silks, and 24-inch Black (guaranteed) Taffeta Silks.

23-inch Printed Foulard Silks,
in beautiful patterns and colorings, formerly 65c. & 75c., at
50 cts. a yard.

36-inch White India Silk,
for all kinds of wear; formerly 65c. & 75c., at
50 cts. a yard.

24-inch Black Taffeta Silk,
guaranteed, formerly $1, at
75 cts. a yard.

150 pieces
Japanese Wash Silks,
in all the spring colorings; formerly 40c., at
25 cts. a yard.

Lord & Taylor,
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SAW CONDUCTOR FORSYTH KILLED.

Eyewitness of the Murder by the Motorman to Be Produced in Court To-day.

The police have secured an eyewitness to the murder of David Forsyth, the crosstown conductor who was found dead alongside his car last Friday morning. The witness is Timothy F. Buckley of 320 East Fifty-ninth street, who drives a coal truck.

Buckley says he was going east through Fifty-ninth street on Friday morning just as Forsyth's car was preparing for the return trip. As he passed the car the motorman was standing on the front platform and the conductor on the street between the tracks talking to him. He heard Forsyth say:

"It's a mild morning, isn't it?"

Almost immediately he heard two shots. He ran back and saw the motorman, leaning from the platform, fire a third shot at the prostrate body of Forsyth. Then the motorman jumped off the car, Buckley says and walked to the sidewalk, the smoking revolver in his hand. He stood a moment, glared at Buckley, who was thoroughly frightened and then walked toward Second avenue.

Buckley took to his heels when the motorman stopped, and yelling, "Look out, he'll shoot," ran down First avenue. Detective Macauley found him yesterday and he will appear against Motorman Quinn at his examination to-day.

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NATURAL.
French Republic Property.

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