RAT CATCHER AND THE MAYOR

MR. FREY AND MR. GAYNOR HAVE A TALK ON THE CLASSICS.

Mayor Admires Epictetus, Who Left No Handwriting—Plutarch Also Creeps in—Mayor a Stoic, Mr Frey Says—Destined For—but That's Politics.

The city's most talked of rat catcher, Charles M. Frey, has resumed oral and epistolary communication with Mayor William J. Gaynor. Mr. Frey, who as he himself says has made rat catching and general extermination an honored profession, made another call at the City Hall yesterday upon receipt of a second letter from the Mayor.

The Mayor and the Exterminator talked for more than half an hour on the subjects of rats, Epictetus, waterbugs, roaches, exemption from jury duty, toothaches among our Judges, Petrarch's written stuff, Plutarch and odds and ends. Exterminator Frey is president of the Moquy Club, a political organization of the Twenty-fourth Assembly district which supported Mayor Gaynor in the last election.

Mr. Frey says he learned yesterday from the Mayor's own lips why Mr. Gaynor prefers Epictetus to most other foreigners. The friendship between the Mayor and Mr. Frey, it will be remembered, reached the personal visiting state when the Exterminator wrote to the Mayor last month to ask whether there wasn't some method whereby a professional rat catcher with a secret process and therefore without assistants could be excused from jury duty. Mayor Gaynor not only answered the first letter but a few days after the incident he wrote the political club president to the general effect that upon reading THE SUN's remarks about the rat catcher the Mayor was fully convinced that the rat catcher also was a scholar and a gentleman.

"I asked Mayor Gaynor point blank yesterday," said Mr. Frey last evening after returning from the City Hall to his flat in Harlem, "why of all the philosophers Epictetus was his favorite."

Mayor Gaynor's answer, according to the Exterminator, was that the Mayor especially admired Epictetus because the ancient philosopher had left nothing in his own handwriting. The hour at which Mr. Frey told of this statement of the Mayor was so late that it was deemed inadvisable to return to the Mayor's office to ask Mr. Gaynor whether he had in mind the recent cases of some public men who suffered inconvenience and distress by leaving around thoughtlessly some of their innermost thoughts in their own handwriting.

"That very answer convinced me of what I have thought for a long time, that Mayor Gaynor is a very great man," the rat catcher went on. "One thing I should like to have told him—only I feared I would go too far—and that is that a vast quantity of the great work of this glorious country is still to be done personally by Mayor Gaynor."

"You mean that he is destined to be the next——"

"Exactly that," answered Mr. Frey. "During our talk to-day we did not discuss the support our independent Democratic club gave to the Mayor during his campaign. Never would I talk of that to the Mayor—although you may speak of it in THE SUN—because if I brought it up Mr Gaynor would think I am a sycophant.

"I bow to no one," continued the rat catcher, who had kindly called up to say that he would be glad to give to a reporter his impressions of the Mayor. "I never could take orders in my life. I am the very best of rat catchers, using a secret process that is all my own, and I am now in a position to dictate my own terms.

"You will do me a favor by reporting that I think Mr. Gaynor one of our great men. His letters to me, a humble citizen, have done more to show his Democracy than any of his recent acts. Mr. Gaynor writes me that he read of our correspondence only in THE SUN, but I assured him that the correspondence was published in many papers throughout the State and country.

"'How excellent it would have been,' some one said to me only the other day, 'if you had but received this publicity when you were just starting in at your profession.' But even if the publicity has come when I am an established rat catcher I rejoice in the incident because of the untold good it has done Mayor Gaynor."

"Are you officially engaged to secure rats for the city?" the Exterminator was asked, the rumor having obtained certain circles that Mr. Frey, although lacking the formal title of commissioner, was head of a department of vermin extermination.

"Not at all; I do no work for the city," replied the rat catcher. "My clients are too numerous to permit of my giving my time to municipal work. I am of too independent a nature to permit the city to dictate its terms to me. The best years of my life have been given to perfecting myself in my profession. During my student days I thoughtfully gave attention to my teacher when he experimented with various chemicals on different kinds of insects. Then the words of Cæsar, 'I had rather be first in that little village than second in Rome,' came to me and I decided to make myself the foremost in my profession. I am."

The Mayor and the Exterminator devoted more time to discussing philosophical and literary classics yesterday than to the matter of jury exemption, although the rat catcher did feel last evening that Mayor Gaynor is willing to do all a Mayor can do toward preventing a repetition of the spectacle of a dean of rat catchers wasting valuable time in a jury box listening to the petty squabbles of litigants.

"Somehow I feel I shall never have to serve on a jury again," Mr. Frey assured THE SUN late last night.

"Now as to Mayor Gaynor," he continued. "During my visit at his office to-day I asked Mayor Gaynor at one point in our very interesting discourse why it was that Plutarch nowhere in his lives so much as mentions Epictetus.

"'Were they contemporaries?' Mr. Gaynor asked me. I assured him that both had lived in the first and second centuries, Epictetus dying at the age of 135 years. Mr. Gaynor's explanation of the delay until a later period of the fame of Epictetus might be explained by the fact that the philosopher hadn't played his thoughts in writing. Immediately I recalled then that it was Arrian, the disciple of the brilliant Stoic philosopher, who first gave to a waiting world the thoughts of his master in written form. Mayor Gaynor too is a Stoic."

"Do you care to go into the matter of your talk with the Mayor about one of the Judges and his toothache?" Mr. Frey was asked.

"Who told you that?" he asked. The rat catcher was informed that an evening paper had discussed the matter.

"All I wish to say," the exterminator proceeded, "is that although I could not be excused from jury duty to practise my unique profession I do know of one Judge who presided in a case in which I was a juryman who adjourned court merely because of a toothache. I merely mention the matter. That particular Judge, no doubt, is a very able jurist, but he did adjourn court because of a toothache.

"What I admired most in Mayor Gaynor during his recent campaign," concluded Mr. Frey, as he again took up the subject of the interview, "was his attitude in the face of brutal attacks—his gentleness and reserve. Most of all I admire Mayor Gaynor's modesty. He is destined for very high office, for he is a worthy disciple of Epictetus, a great Stoic philosopher, and a very great man."

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"Next to a load of dynamite the freight that is given the oldest berth is an occupied beehive," said the driver. "No man should haul an unlabelled hive of bees through the city. I never haul a hive half a dozen blocks without putting up the sign 'Beehives.' Sometimes when crossing the ferry I come pretty near having the boat all to myself. People would rather wait for the next boat than to ride with me. Those that do come make a point of standing anyhow twenty feet away from me. If a horse should take a notion to bolt and jump into the hives there would be a lively circus on board. I have seen that happen, and both drivers and horses went around with closed eyes for a week. If a man who was not really hauling bees didn't want to be bothered and had no scruples against imposing on the public he could get plenty of room by putting up that sign 'Beehives.' Look out!"

There are daily aids to making the task of seeing New York easier than it used to be. The Fifth avenue stages have not yet installed barkers to point out the beauties along their route and the conductors do no more than call out the propinquity of certain large department stores. But the increase in the number of outside riders has led the company to allow pedlers to sell illustrated booklets that show the pictures of all the better known houses along Fifth avenue with the names of the owners. This is undoubtedly an aid to the visitors from other towns, but it deprives New Yorkers of some the harmless amusement that could be derived from the complacent distribution of misinformation that could always be found on top of the stages at this time the year.

To get a profit out of a railroad the manager seeks loads both ways. If he has to haul cars one way empty it may mean a loss. It might seem that the same principle would apply in the running of the elevators in a business building; but in at least one establishment in this city a greater advantage is found in running the elevators one way empty.

Here there are six large elevators arranged near together in two groups of three each. In the elevators of one group people are carried up only, while in the other they are brought down, all the elevators thus running one way empty.

This might seem like utilizing these elevators to only half their capacity, but as a matter of fact by this method of operation they are made to carry more people than they could if they were run both ways full.

There is no such inviting vision of the green vegetables of springtime as the market stalls of the Italian quarter offer at this season of the year. The casual visitor to this section would find kinds of edible greens that are quite unknown in other markets. Here are to be found in fine estate the dandelion salad so much in demand now. Italians are especially fond of this dish, and those who are able to collect a large supply do not disdain to sell what they are not able to eat. Workingmen coming back to their homes from various suburbs bring back the dandelion with them, and there is always such a fresh supply to be had that many purchasers from uptown wender southward for this spring delicacy. It often happens that the whole quarter turns out on Sundays and comes back laden with such a supply that it seems as if all the fresh dandelions must be piled up on the trucks of Mulberry street.

FOR OPERA IN CHICAGO.

Eleanore de Cisneros to Be a Member of the Company—Gadski Also to Sing.

Eleanore de Cisneros is to return to this country next winter to sing in the Chicago Opera Company. Since leaving this country she has appeared principally in Italy and is this year a member of the company under the direction of Cleofonte Campanini at the San Carlo in Naples.

Mme. Gadski is to appear with the same company during the month of December. She will appear only in the French and Italian répertoire at that time.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Children to Attend the All Kid Performance of "Alias Jimmy Valentine."

One hundred youngsters under the chaperonage of Mrs. Ashby Bain of the Society for the Study of the Child, will be in attendance to-morrow afternoon, when "Alias Jimmy Valentine" will be given at Wallack's by the "all kid" cast. This will be the second performance by the children. Alma Sedley, who is 7 years old, will repeat her part of *Rose Lane*, in a sweeping train, a picture hat and a lisp, while Donald Gallaher, who is a great deal older, almost 14 in fact, will act the part of *Jimmy*, the gentlemanly safe breaker, played at other times by H. B. Warner.

George C. Tyler, who is in London, arranging for the Liebler & Co. production of "The Dawn of a To-morrow," in which Miss Gertrude Elliott will continue the rôle of *Glad*, has engaged by cable Jameson Lee Finney to play the part of *Oliver Holt*, the spendthrift nephew of *Sir Oliver Holt*. He left yesterday for London on the Mauretania.

Mischa Elman, the Russian violinist, and his father, who accompanied him on his trip, sailed yesterday for London on the steamer Mauretania after playing sixty-five concerts in this country since January 1. Elman goes directly to his home in London, where after a rest of five weeks he will begin his English season. He has renewed his contract for another tour in America beginning in December next.

Joseph M. Weber will tender a benefit performance on next Sunday night, April 17, to the ladies' auxiliary of the Beth Israel Hospital. Among the performers will be Carrie De Mar, Clarice Vance, Cliff Gordon and Edna Aug. Other vaudevillians on the bills will be Anita Allen, Charlotte Leslie, Harry Breen, Woods and Green, Jerge and Hamilton, Marie Fenton, the Four Arlingtons, the Marshals in a novelty singing act, "The Ragtime King," Edgar Allen and May Tully in "A Thief in the Night," Barne and King and Genevieve Warner.

Ben Greet announces the termination of his season at the Garden Theatre on Saturday night with the current play "A Midsummer Night's Dream." After the play he will address the audience.

Negotiations were closed yesterday by cable whereby David Belasco succeeded in obtaining the producing rights for all English speaking countries for "Das Konzert," the three act comedy by Herman Bahr, which was produced simultaneously last December at the Royal Schauspielhaus, Dresden, and at the Lessing Theater, Berlin, where it is still enjoying success.

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the French liner La Provence, for Havre:

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bernier, Lord Terence Browne, Mr. and Mrs. Cortlandt Field Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Coudert and Mr. and Mrs. Roland F. Knoedler.

Passengers by the Cunarder Pannonia, for the Mediterranean and the Adriatic:

Mrs. W. J. Demarest, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Spencer, Mrs. C. F. Wingate, Dr. W. L. Macdonald, Capt. and Mrs. A. H. Nave, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Hawes and T. W. Anderson.

Sailing by the North German Lloyd liner Rhein, for Bremen:

W. J. Ellis, Countess Fanny Moltke, Mr. and Mrs. William Spreen, W. J. Williams and Dr. and Mrs. Olaf A. Toffteen.

By the United Fruit Company's steamship Santa Marta, for the West Indies and Colon:

E. B. Bronson, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Greeley, J. F. Tilden, Mrs. E. B. Hyde and Mrs. Frederick Whipple.

EVER THE MARRIAGE PROBLEM

THE "DAUGHTERS OF M. DUPONT" AT THE COMEDY THEATRE

Brieux's Play Displaying Amusing Effort to Marry Off Girls and Get Money at the Same Time Presented Cleverly by Mr. Irving and Miss Hackney.

Laurence Irving did a good thing for himself when he decided to put Eugene Brieux's play, "Les Trois Filles de Monsieur Dupont" into English and play it. True, he might have found that by translating French "argot" into American slang, instead of the lingo of the Mile End road, it would have come in a little more handily for the audience and for the atmosphere, but no great harm was done. Anyhow the audience which saw the presentation of the piece by Mr. Irving, Miss Hackney and a good company last night at the Comedy Theatre, seemed to enjoy itself heartily.

There are enough situations and hints of situations outside to furnish a long programme. No attempt is made on the programme to characterize the play as a comedy, but it is one in spite of that, and not a bit farcical, according to a man who seemed to know the difference between the two.

The three daughters of Monsieur Dupont are a source of great vexation to their father, who is a printer, and who has hopes of obtaining a Government contract. The eldest daughter, *Angele*, having committed an indiscretion, has been driven from home, and has gone to Paris some seventeen years before the story opens. *Caroline* has seemed to appeal to no man, and is now an old maid. *Julie*, much younger, and the daughter of a second wife, is getting along in the twenties, when *M. Dupont*, believing that *Antonin Mairaut* has great expectations through an uncle, figures that if he gets the Government contract referred to he can give her a suitable dot, makes the arrangement with *Monsieur* and *Mme. Mairaut*, the young man's parents.

This scene is a highly laughable one, depicting the method of arranging marriage settlements among the French bourgeoisierie. The uncle has lost all his money, but *Dupont* does not know it, and believing he is making at least one great alliance for his family he throws in all the money he has, his country house, and a promissory note for the amount of the printing contract. After the marriage *Julie* decides that she is not happy, and she almost breaks up the family by expressing an opinion of her own. When the printing contract falls through there is a general throwing off of illusions. Then *Caroline*, the plain one, inherits a fortune of her own, but the presence of *Angele* is needed to settle the inheritance. Her father does not know how to receive her; *Caroline* turns from her in scorn.

A row between *Antonin* and *Julie* furnishes a strong scene in the third act, which leaves tables and chairs overturned and *Julie* lying on the floor. When *Julie* decides to leave her husband *Caroline* pictures the terrors of single life. Then *Caroline* is discovered to have given 15,000 francs of her inheritance to *Courthezon*, her father's clerk, in the belief that he will marry her. Her illusion goes when her father informs her that *Courthezon* is living with a woman who has borne him two children. When *Julie* says she is going out into the world in spite of all it is *Angele's* turn, and everything is settled in the best way it could be in France, with strict regard to conventionalities, as the audience is left to suppose.

Miss Hackney as *Julie* gave a sympathetic impersonation of the girl who wishes to think for herself, fights for her rights and then gives in to the philosophy of others. Of the other women, Miss Dorothy Dorr as the unvirtuous *Angele* got the best reception. Miss Emily Wakeman as the old maid sister *Caroline* had a most ungrateful part to play, and though she did well the wonder was expressed why she had made herself up to be so unnecessarily plain, if not absolutely hideous. Miss Jeffreys Lewis, who played *Mme. Mairaut*, the villainess of the piece, was forcible, to say the least.

Mr. Irving, who took the part of *Monsieur Dupont*, the crafty and selfish parent, was a little nervous at first, but soon got more natural. Charles Millward, as *Antonin*, was excellent as a selfish young dandy, who only looks for money from marriage, and J. Hooker Wright was an excellent henpecked *Monsieur Mairaut*, who asserts himself when everybody else has got things into a muddle, takes command of his wife and the situation, and helps to straighten matters out.

It seemed to be the general opinion that after everything gets to running smoothly the play will stand a chance of settling down for a fairly good run.

"DAS HEIRATSNEST."

Attractive Comedy Revived at the Irving Place Theatre After 16 Years.

"Das Heiratsnest" (The Marriage Nest), a comedy in three acts by Gustav Davis, was presented last night at the Irving Place Theatre for the first time since Heinrich Conried produced it sixteen years ago at the same theatre.

The story tells of the matchmaking proclivities of the landlady of an inn in a provincial town and her successful efforts to marry off three officers who are quartered there.

Gustav Ohmar as the commander of a regiment of hussars, and Georgine von Neuendorff as the matchmaking landlady, carried the bulk of the action on their shoulders and did it well.

Otto Kraft as a cavalry officer, Gustave Hartzheim as the servant of the commander and Claire Seidel as the *Baroness Hilda von Sorner* also were effective.

The same play will be given this evening and to-morrow and Saturday evenings.

Oscar Hammerstein Postpones Sailing.

Oscar Hammerstein, who had expected to sail yesterday for Europe on the Mauretania, went to Philadelphia instead. He has postponed his sailing until Saturday and hopes by that time to settle the details of his Philadelphia opera season.

"Rita" Here on a Visit.

Mrs. Desmond Humphreys, who writes novels under the name of "Rita," was a passenger by the White Star liner Oceanic, in yesterday from Southampton. She got up at sunrise to get a good view of the harbor and was immensely impressed with the skyline. She will stay in this city several weeks and spend more time in other parts of the country. Later she will write a book about it.

A BELATED LEGACY.

F. B. Wallace's Farm Manager Receives $10,000 Left Him Ten Years Ago.

POUGHKEEPSIE, April 13.—A belated legacy of $10,000 from the estate of Frank B. Wallace, a New York broker, has just been received by Walter R. Taber of Clinton Corners, who has been living in ignorance that the money was left to him ten years ago.

Mr. Wallace was the head of the brokerage firm of F. B. Wallace & Co. of New York and Mr. Taber was manager of his farm at Clinton Corners. When Mr. Wallace died a decade ago he left $10,000 to his farm manager as a reward for faithful services and conscientious work. Mr. Taber is about 70 years of age and the money comes to him at a time in life when it is greatly appreciated. He said to-day that he had not expected news of a bequest at this late day and he is as much surprised as delighted. He has not learned yet what caused the delay.

MORE GOOD PRICES FOR BOOKS.

One Modern Volume Brings $325 at the Amos Hollingsworth Sale.

BOSTON, April 13.—Continued high prices marked the auction sale of the library of the late Amos Hollingsworth of Milton. Many of the gems were secured by the New York dealers, George D. Smith being the principal buyer.

The highest price of the morning sale to-day was $325, paid by Mr. Smith for a modern book. It was a Japan vellum copy of Edmund H. Marrett's "Elizabethan Songs in Honour of Love and Beautie." The work is an octavo, full green crushed levant Morocco extra, sides tooled with blank oval panel entirely surrounded by interlaced pattern of vines and leaves, with full gilt back, inside borders gilt on uncut leaves. It was extra illustrated by a beautiful water color drawing on the half title of Windsor Castle, together with a series of thirty-three beautiful water color drawings emblematic of the poem.

Extra illustrated books sold well. James F. Drake of New York paid $290 for an extended copy of Philip Gilbert Hamerton's "Etchings and Etchers," London, 1879, which contains eighty-two fine etchings. N. J. Bartlett secured for $125 the "Memoirs of Count Grammont," London, 1793, in a binding by Chamboile-Duru, with 200 fine plates inserted. James T. Fields's "Yesterdays With Authors," extended by the insertion of five autographs and 129 fine plates, was bought by the Lexington Book Company of New York for 300.

YERKES HOUSE SALE.

Court Modifies Its Order Providing for an Upset Price of $1,400,000.

The United States Circuit Court in effect has authorized Receiver Charles C. Burlingham of the Yerkes estate in this city to sell the Yerkes house at Fifth avenue and Sixty-eighth street for what he can get. Judge Ward signed an order yesterday amending the original decree providing for an upset price of $1,400,000. When the sale was called a few days ago there were no bids, although about a hundred persons were present. The sale will take place on April 20.

Any sale made must be subject to the Court's confirmation. The property may be sold in parcel or complete.

YERKES SALE ENDED.

Total Receipts for the Collection Amounted to $2,207,866.10.

The auction of the Charles T. Yerkes art collection closed last evening at the Yerkes residence, at Fifth avenue and Sixty-eighth street, with a total of receipts of $2,207,866.10, and Mr. Kirby's smile when that ten cents was reported was a part of the show. The odd figure was a result of the bidding by the volume on some of the smaller lots of books and catalogues which made up the offerings at the final session of the auction last evening.

The figures for last week were $2,032,250. Monday afternoon's sale of this week amounted to $31,936.50, corrected figures, Tuesday afternoon's sale to $118,139.50, Tuesday evening's sale to $5,065, corrected figures, and yesterday afternoon and evening's sales at the announced figures respectively of $17,841 and $2,634.10, making a total of $2,207,866.10.

At yesterday afternoon's session the sale of the Cromwellian sword as 956A of the catalogue for the day at $1,550 was the feature. The sword was bought by E. H. Litchfield of Brooklyn.

OBITUARY.

Capt. William S. Seccombe, 61 years old, for many years widely known as a commander of Cunard Line steamships, died at his country residence at Peterboro, N. H., on Monday. During the Spanish war he commanded at different times the auxiliary ships Glacier and Celtic. His last command before his retirement, fifteen years ago, was the Cunarder Cephalonia, the Boston-Liverpool boat. Capt. Seccombe was born in England and came from an old Devonshire family. He entered the service of the Cunard company as a young man and first had command of vessels engaged in the Mediterranean trade. He became so successful as a commander that he soon was transferred to the Atlantic fleet. He was with the Cunard company seventeen years. In 1896 after an unavoidable accident to his ship Capt. Seccombe resigned from the Cunard service and came to this country to live. When the Spanish war broke out Capt. Seccombe offered his services to his adopted country, and after passing the examination of the naval board got a commission and on June 2, 1898, was appointed executive officer of the U. S. S. Celtic. Capt. Seccombe leaves a widow and ten children.

Henry C. Storrie, who for more than fifty years had been engaged in the retail dry goods business in Amsterdam, N. Y., died yesterday at the age of 59 years. For thirty-two years Mr. Storrie was the head of the dry goods firm of Storrie & Dunlap in Amsterdam. The partnership was dissolved about two years ago and Mr. Storrie has since been engaged in the dry goods business with John H. Degraff. He was a native of New York. He was a charter member of the Board of Trade of Amsterdam, a member of the board of trustees of Amsterdam City Hospital and a member of the Masonic order. He is survived by his wife and two sisters.

Mrs. Joann Winslow Zannett Sewall died yesterday at her residence, 39 East Seventy-seventh street, after an illness of five weeks. She was the widow of Dr. John Gallison Sewall, who was a direct descendant of Judge Samuel Sewall, the author of the famous diary of early New England days. Mrs. Sewall was born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1829, where her father was then settled as the Unitarian clergyman. She was the niece of the Rev. Ezra Stiles Zannett, pastor of the Arlington Street Church in Boston for many years. She represented in direct line the tenth generation from Peregrine White, the baby born in the Mayflower in Plymouth Harbor. A son and daughter survive her.

Mrs. Keturah Eliza Connah, widow of John Connah, Jr., died yesterday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. Swan Brown, in Passaic, N. J., in her ninetieth year. She was born at Cornwall, N. Y., and following her marriage she lived in Brooklyn until going to Passaic in 1878. Mrs. Connah was a cousin of Elna Sands, whose murder in this city early in the last century came to be known as the Manhattan Will murder. Levi Weeks was tried for the murder and was acquitted. Mrs. Connah some years ago wrote a book reviewing the case. Its title was "Guilty or Not Guilty? the True Story of the Manhattan Will," and it had a wide circulation.

Thomas Garfield, only brother of the late President and for forty-three years a resident of Ottawa county, Mich., died on Tuesday at his home near Jamestown, that county, aged 83 years. He was the man who provided the money for his younger brother's education, who saw that he went through college, and who later went to Washington and sat beside him when he took his seat as the President of the United States. Mr. Garfield was a lad of 17 when he went to Michigan. For many years he worked in the woods to support his widowed mother and her younger children. He is survived by his one son, James A. Garfield, and one sister. His wife died two years ago.

Brinkerhoff Meyers, vice-president of the East River Savings Bank in Manhattan and an old time manufacturer of print paper, with offices in 16 Beekman street, died at his home in Manhasset, L. I., yesterday morning, aged 77 years. Mr. Meyers was prominent in Republican affairs in old Queens county and also in the new Nassau county. He served twice as a Republican Presidential elector. He lived in Manhasset for forty-four years and was one of the best known residents of that part of Long Island. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. James E. Baker of Great Neck.

Henry Winsor, who had charge of the construction work of building the Erie railroad between Dunkirk and Hornell, is dead at his home in Forestville, N. Y. Mr. Winsor was born in London, England, eighty years ago and came to this country when he was 5 years old. He had lived in Forestville for the last sixty years and was one of the few survivors who rode on the first train run over the Erie road from Salamanca to Dunkirk, which carried President Fillmore, Daniel Webster and other members of the Cabinet at that time.

Nicholas R. Ansado, 78 years old, an insurance broker, died of heart disease in his office on the eighteenth floor of 24 Stone street yesterday afternoon. Mr. Ansado lived in Roselle Park, N. J., with his son, Ernest. He was born in Spain. Besides his son he is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Albert Blashfield of 67 Willow street, Brooklyn.

John McClane, one of the oldest of the volunteer firemen of New York city, died yesterday at his home in New Rochelle. He entered the department fifty years ago. He was a member of the Veteran Firemen's Association. He was a civil war veteran.

AUSTRALIA'S AMERICAN GO

MR. HAYNES OF MELBOURNE ON THE SPIRIT DOWN THERE.

Australians More Like Us Than Englishmen. Only They Love Sunlight More Than We Do—Business Methods Like Ours—First Impressions of New York.

T. W. Haynes, a merchant of Melbourne, is paying his first visit to the United States and has only got as far as New York, but he has already found some points of great similarity as well as dissimilarity between here and home.

"Australians are more like New Yorkers than Englishmen," said Mr. Haynes yesterday at the Belmont. "I find I can get about much more quickly than I could in London. You are more ready to do business, and a man who wants to do business doesn't have to wait three or four days for the other man to think about it.

"The only objection to New York that I have found is that it is so difficult to get information. For instance, I wanted to find out when the next mail went to Australia, and nobody being able to inform me I called up the post office. I was told, to my amazement, that information of that character could not be given over the telephone. Then the other day I wished to get to Perth Amboy, and nobody seemed to know where it was or how to get there. When I was directed finally I found that I had been directed wrong.

"If you ask an American a question in the street he dodges along for a few feet before answering, then he looks suspiciously over his shoulder, says 'Over there' and then hurries along. In London an Englishman will take you by the arm and direct you, and if you got lost in Melbourne an Australian would take you to your train or car and put you on it.

"I am the Australian partner in a firm that has been operating in New Zealand for many years, but which is now opening a house in Melbourne, and I am over here looking principally for labor saving machinery. For the last five years I have been the manager of the biggest fertilizer business in Australia. I am also inquiring here into the question of fertilizer for export. Labor in Australia has grown very expensive, ordinary labor getting seven shillings a day ($1.75). Americans have charge of most of the big mines and smelting plants out there, and we use a great deal of American machinery.

"One particular cause of the high price of labor in Australia is the strength of the labor unions. Living is not expensive, being, I should say, not more than one-third of the cost here. I find New York very expensive. Certainly the food is no better than at home. I guess it is the electric clocks and the rugs in the rooms.

"Not by any means so many goods of American manufacture are handled in Australia as of English make. We want to introduce more American goods.

"In regard to this climate, I find that I can get through twice as much work here in a day as I could in London, but the climate in Australia is even better. You can play golf there every day in the year, even when the temperature gets to 107 degrees. Life for the average man unquestionably holds more there than here or in England. Then on Sundays you do not have to buy a horribly tough sandwich in order to get a drink. What I miss here are little places into which one may drop and get a good, quiet cup of tea.

"There is no question that the Australian and the American are very much alike, except that the Australian has more time to spare and is not so abrupt. When it comes to doing anything the Australian does it just as quickly as an American, but he is always wondering when he will get out into the sunlight, while the American thinks only of making money.

"Out in Australia we have few big fortunes as reckoned by American standards. The sum of $250,000 is considered a nice fortune. All the money made out there now comes from the land, either in growing wheat or raising wool. There are no new mining fields being discovered, but all the old ones seem to be as good as when they started.

"What has been of the greatest benefit to Australia is the high tariff. Since it was inaugurated all kinds of factories have been starting up all over the country. The whole five Australian States have shared in the prosperity caused by the high prices of wool and wheat. The tariff has heightened the cost of living I should say as much as 25 per cent. in the two years it has been in operation, but we believe that this will all come back again.

"The great topic of interest out there now is about the site of the Federal capital. The Constitution which was adopted at the federation about a dozen years ago provided that Melbourne should be the capital of the Commonwealth until a site was chosen by Parliament, which was not to be within 100 miles of Sydney. Melbourne has been enjoying its advantage. Now Parliament has almost decided on a site, but there is a cry about spending so much money as would be entailed by the laying out of a capital city. The site that seems favored is in New South Wales, not far from the border of Victoria, within easy reach of the sea. It will be purely a city of administration on the lines upon which Washington was laid down. Still Melbourne is quite satisfied to continue the capital, and there may be a lot of discussion before anything further is done."

CENTRAL'S ARBITERS ACCEPT.

Morrissey and Clark to Pass on Wages Question—Trouble on Lackawanna.

The officials of the New York Central Railroad and Grand Masters Lee of the trainmen and Garretson of the conductors' brotherhoods received a reply yesterday from P. H. Morrissey, president of the Railway Employees Investors Association, consenting to be one of the two arbitrators agreed on by both sides to settle their controversy. E. E. Clark of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the other arbitrator, had already notified both sides that he would accept. Therefore there will be no strike.

The arbitration proceedings will be held in this city early next week. Meantime both sides will prepare their arguments and several days may be consumed in hearing them.

Members of the grievance committees of the Erie trainmen and conductors who were still in town yesterday seemed to think that the settlement with the New York Central by arbitration will pave the way for a similar settlement with the Erie. No date for a conference with the representatives of the road has been arranged.

Grand Masters Lee and Garretson left New York last evening for Scranton to attend the canvass of the strike vote of the trainmen and conductors on the Lackawanna Railroad at Scranton, Pa. It was learned unofficially that the vote is overwhelmingly in favor of a strike. There has been friction on this line at intervals and it is the only road that a strike is expected on. Grand Chief Lee said before he left the city:

"While we will do our best to avert it, I will not be surprised if the Lackawanna men will strike."

PATAGONIAN TOUR OVER.

The Bluecher Brings Home Her Tourists and Their Menagerie.

The Hamburg-American liner Bluecher, which has been on a cruise to the very bottom of South America, where never American tourists or any other have gone on a liner before, returned yesterday, having on the last leg of the voyage a little race from Kingston, Jamaica, with the Royal Mail liner Clyde and beating her by only two minutes. The ships sailed two hours apart and were in wireless touch and saw each other's smoke all of the ninety-four hours, which is almost a record from Kingston. Passengers of both ships met in a Kingston hotel the night before the departure and got acquainted and wireless bets were made all the way up.

The Bluecher had the biggest collection of birds and animals from all parts of South America that ever were seen outside of a menagerie. Monkeys and parrots, bows and arrows of the giant Patagonian warriors, and model canoes were among other things that helped fill the ship. One passenger had a little black South American pig with a white streak down its back. He gave it to Steward Hans Schneider as a tip. Schneider sold the pig for a dollar to a press agent, who thought it would be a fine acquisition to his suburban home. Later he learned that he would have to pay duty on it and that it would have to go into animal quarantine. He will give it back to the Bluecher as a mascot.

FIRE AT PINK SLIPPER LADY'S.

Reintroducing "Dr." Frances McCulloch, Who Has Moved Again.

"Dr." Frances McCulloch had another little fire yesterday afternoon, but it was a tame affair after the "pink slipper" showers that she used to pull off now and then when she lived in East Twenty-seventh street.

Miss McCulloch is living now in a five story house in East Forty-fourth street. She was taking a bath when she noticed smoke coming from a rear room. She ran to a front window and hailed a passing truckman, who turned in the alarm. The firemen kept the blaze on the second floor. It did about $2,500 damage.

Back in the '90s one of the pastimes of the Tenderloin police was raiding "Dr." McCulloch's "sanitarium" in East Twenty-seventh street. On one occasion the "patients" ran for the roof when the police entered and had to be coaxed down and into their evening clothes. Three years ago the police broke up a "literary evening" which the "doctor" was giving in her house at another number in Forty-fourth street.

LEAVE FOR PRESIDENT FINLEY.

Head of the City College to Deliver Course of Lectures in the Sorbonne.

The board of trustees of the College of the City of New York has given President Finley a leave of absence for part of next year in order to accept the lectureship in the Sorbonne to which he has been elected. This chair was established in the University of Paris in 1904 as counterpart of a like lectureship established in Harvard University in 1889. The American lecturers who have occupied this chair are Prof. Barrett Wendell, Harvard; Prof. Santayana, Harvard; Prof. Coolidge, Harvard; Prof. Baker, Harvard; Prof. Henry van Dyke, Princeton, and this year Prof. Bliss Perry, formerly editor of the *Atlantic Monthly* and now professor of English literature in Harvard.

It is prescribed that the lecturers shall discuss subjects relating to the United States. Mr. Finley will speak of the development of the West, where the French were pioneers. After the course of twenty lectures has been completed at the Sorbonne he will visit a number of the provincial universities and repeat some of the lectures there.

Wellesley Students Honor Miss Constance Eustis.

WELLESLEY, Mass., April 13.—Miss Constance Eustis of New York city is the new president of the Student Government Association of Wellesley College. This is the highest honor that an undergraduate can attain. Miss Eustis won after an exciting contest, defeating Miss Hazel Hunnewell and Miss Sarah Topper. Miss Eustis's sister, Miss Sally Eustis, was president of the student body in 1908.